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THE

# VILLAGE HARMONY:

OR,

## Youth's Assistant to Sacred Music.

CONTAINING

A concise Introduction to the Grounds of Music, with such a collection of the most approved Psalm Tunes, Anthems, and other Pieces, as are most suitable for Divine Worship.

*DESIGNED PRINCIPALLY FOR THE USE OF SCHOOLS AND SINGING SOCIETIES.*

Music to rapture swells the list'ning mind,
Sooths the sad heart with melting strains refin'd,
Controls the passions, checks impure desires,
And the soul kindles with DEVOTION's fires.

*SEVENTH EDITION*, IMPROVED, CORRECTED AND ENLARGED.

*PUBLISHED ACCORDING TO ACT OF CONGRESS.*

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## SEVENTH EDITION OF THE VILLAGE HARMONY,

*Improved, Corrected, and Enlarged.*

IT is but of little uſe to preface a work of this kind. From the ſale of about twenty-ſeven thouſand copies of the VILLAGE HARMONY, in the courſe of nine years, is ſufficient to warrant its utility.

This Seventh Edition is printed on a good paper, and contains about fifty pieces of Muſic more than have been publiſhed in it before.

From the great variety of Muſic which is here exhibited, the Teacher, the Lover and the Scholar, may find a rich repaſt. Where is an ear that Old Hundred would not penetrate, or where the heart it would not ſoften?

Many pieces are now added to this edition, although inferior to Old Hundred, yet they will ſurely pleaſe the lively, cheerful Singer.

From long acquaintance with moſt of the muſic in the VILLAGE HARMONY, we can warrant it to be equal to any book of its ſize extant. If any are fond of lively and cheerful, or of grave and ſolemn muſic, here they may find it, ſuitably adapted to almoſt every occaſion.

It is impoſſible to compriſe every thing in a work of this ſize and price, for which reaſon we have endeavoured to inſert ſuch muſic as is beſt calculated for Public Worſhip and Singing Societies.

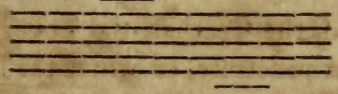
In this Edition are 33 Particular Metres—48 Long Metres—66 Common Metres—24 Short Metres—8 good Anthems, and 6 Occaſional Pieces; with a Table, directing to the Metres, and of the Flat and Sharp Keys.

*Exeter, November*, 1806. *The COMPILERS.*

# A *concise* INTRODUCTION *to the* GROUNDS *of* MUSIC.

## *Of the General* SCALE *of* MUSIC, *or the* GAMUT.

MUSIC is written on *five lines*, which, with their *ſpaces* with them included, are called a *Staff*; but if it happens to aſcend above or deſcend below thoſe *five lines*, a line is added, which is called a *Ledger Line*, thus,

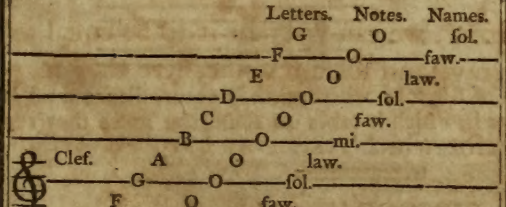


There are but ſeven diſtinct ſounds in muſic, which are repreſented by the ſeven firſt letters of the Alphabet; five of theſe are whole tones, and two half tones, or ſemitones. Above or below theſe ſeven notes or tones, the ſame order is repeated.

The muſic which is moſt commonly uſed in Churches, conſiſts of three and four parts, *viz.* Treble, Tenor, and Baſs; or, Treble, Counter, Tenor, and Baſs.

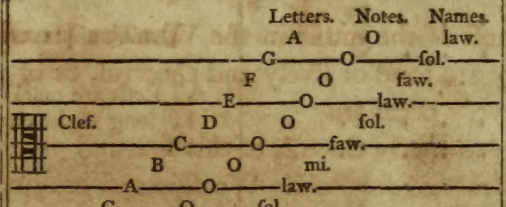
The manner in which the different parts ſtand on the Staff, is as follows:

### For Tenor, Treble & Counter.



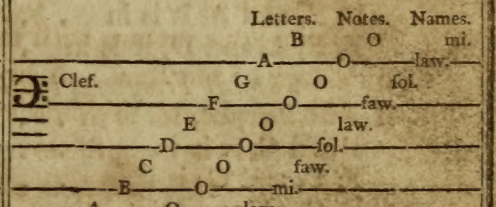

The Tenor, or Treble Clef. This character is called the G Clef, being placed on the line called G, but the Tenor is an octave lower than the Treble, and the G of its Clef is the ſame as G in the 4th ſpace in the Baſs.

### For Counter.




The Counter Clef. This character is called the C Clef, from the place of its mark. The Counter C is the middle C on the gamut.——*N. B.* The Counter, or C Clef, is not made uſe of in this work.

### For Baſs.




The Baſs Clef. This character is called the F Clef, From being placed on F, Baſs.

The names of the Notes which repreſent the Sounds in Muſic, are only four, *viz.* Sol, Law, Mi, Faw; of theſe the principal or leading note is Mi (which ſhould be pronounced Ma) all notes above Mi, are Faw, Sol, Law, Faw, Sol, Law; and below, Law, Sol, Faw, Law, Sol, Faw, after which, in either caſe, the Mi comes again.

The Semitones are placed between B and C, and E and F, in natural tunes; and whenever the Mi is tranſpoſed from the natural place, the Semitones are between Mi and Faw, and Law and Faw, all the others are whole tones.

## TABLE OF THE TRANSPOSITION OF THE MI.

The natural place for Mi, in all Muſic, is in B, but it is frequently varied by Flats and Sharps.

*The Mi Tranſpoſed by Flats.*

If B be flatted, Mi is in . . . . . E.
B and E, it is in . . . . . A.
B, E, and A, it is in . . . . . D.
B, E, A, and D, it is in . . . . G.

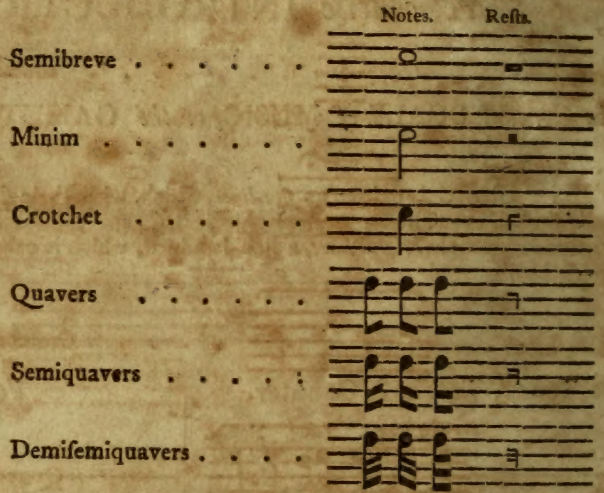
*The Mi Tranſpoſed by Sharps.*

If F be ſharped, Mi is in . . . . . F.
F and C, it is in . . . . . C.
F, C, and G, it is in . . . . . G.
F, C, G, and D, it is in . . . . D.

When there is an additional Flat, it muſt be ſet a fourth above, or a fifth below the one laſt added, and it will remove the Mi a fourth above, or a fifth below that.

Every additional Sharp muſt be placed a fifth above, or a fourth below the one laſt added, and the Mi will fall on the letter laſt ſharped.

## *Names of the* NOTES *uſed in* MUSIC, *and their* RESTS.




All Reſts are marks of ſilence; wherever they occur, ſilence muſt be kept ſo long as the time is, which it takes to ſound the notes they repreſent.

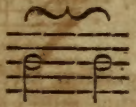
## SYNCOPATION.

NOTES of Syncopation, or Driving Notes, are thoſe which are forced out or their proper order in the bar, and require the lifting or falling of the hand while the notes are ſounding. It will be eaſier for the learner to underſtand the above terms from his inſtructor's performing ſuch inſtances of the ſame, than in any other way.

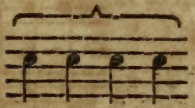
## SCALE *shewing the* PROPORTION *of the* NOTES.

1 Semibreve, . . . . . contains

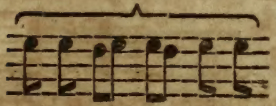
2 . . . . . Minims.



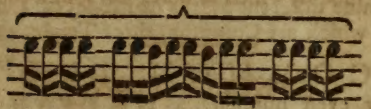
4 . . . . . Crotchets.



8 . . . . . Quavers.



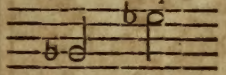
16 . . . . Semiquavers.



32 Demi-semiquavers.

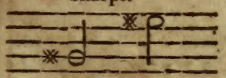
## MUSICAL CHARACTERS, with their Explanation and Use.

Flats. *Examples.*



A flat set before a note sinks it half a tone.

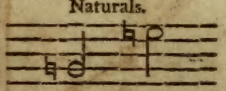
Sharps.



A sharp raises a note half a tone.

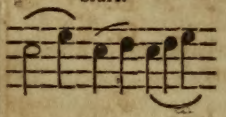
☞ Both Flats and Sharps, set at the beginning of a tune, have influence through the tune, unless contradicted by a Natural.

Naturals.

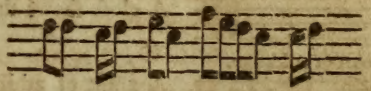


A natural destroys the effect of flats and sharps, and restores the note, before which it is set, to its primitive sound.

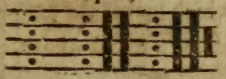
Slurs.



A slur includes the notes sung to one syllable; but when notes are connected as in the following example, the slur is unnecessary.

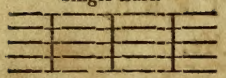


Repeat.



A repeat shews that the tune is to be sung again from the note before which it is placed. When it is set before a double bar, it serves to remind the singer that the strain preceding is to be performed again.

Single Bars.

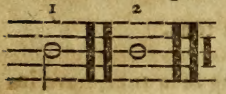


Single bars are uſed to divide the notes according to the mode of time.

Double Bars.

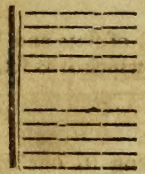
A double bar is placed at the end of a ſtrain.

Double Ending.



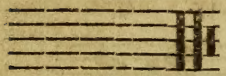

A double ending is uſed when a tune is repeated, and directs that before the repeat the note or notes under the figure 1, ſhould be ſung the firſt time, and thoſe under figure 2, the ſecond time.

Brace.



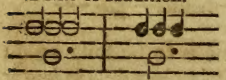
A brace ſhows how many parts are ſung together.

Cloſe.



A cloſe ſhews the end of a tune.

Point of Addition.



A point of addition ſet after any note, adds to it half its original length; which makes the pointed ſemibreve equal to three minims, &c.

Point of Diminution.

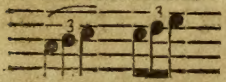
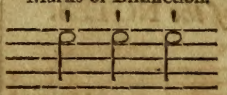


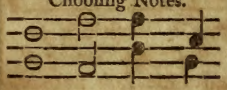

Figure 3, or point of diminution ſet over or under any three notes, diminiſhes them to the time of two of the ſame kind.

Marks of Diſtinction.



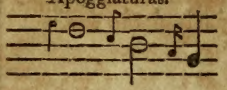
Marks of diſtinction are placed over notes which are to be ſung plainly and diſtinctly.

Chooſing Notes.



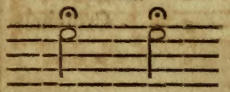
Chooſing notes are ſet directly over each other, and may either of them, or both be performed.

Apoggiaturas.



Apoggiaturas are notes to lean on in paſſing intervals, and muſt be dwelt upon according to the length or value of the note.

Holds.



A hold gives the performer liberty to continue the ſound of the note, to which it refers, beyond its common length.

# OF TIME.

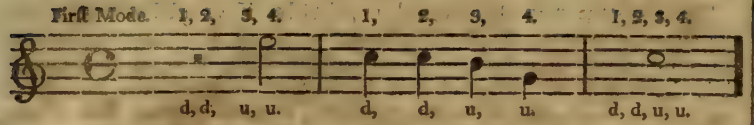
THERE are nine different Marks or Modes of Time commonly uſed in muſic, four of which are Common, three Triple, and two Compound.

## COMMON TIME

Is meaſured by even numbers, as 2, 4, 8, &c. and has four Marks or Modes.

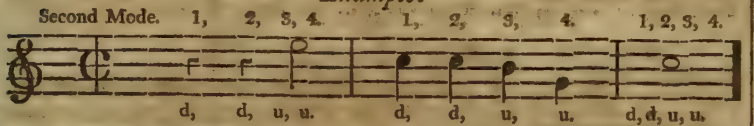
The Firſt Mode denotes a ſlow movement, and has a ſemibreve for its meaſure note, or notes or reſts to that amount. It contains four beats in a bar, two down, and two up, each beat to contain the time of one ſecond. The accent ſhould be on the firſt and third parts of the bar.

*Example.*



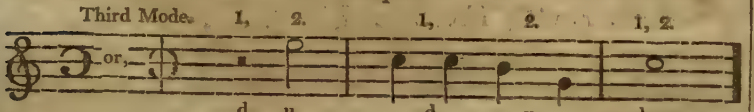

The Second Mode likewiſe, has a ſemibreve for its meaſure note..... and is beat in the ſame manner as the firſt mode, only each beat is one quarter ſhorter. Accented on the firſt and third parts of the bar.

*Example.*



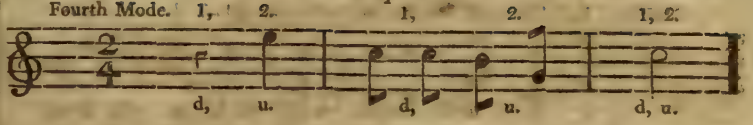

The Third Mode, alſo, has a ſemibreve for its meaſure note, or other notes or reſts to that amount, and only two beats in a bar, one down and one up; each beat to contain the time of one ſecond. Accented on the firſt part of the bar.

*Example.*




The Fourth Mode has a minim for its meaſure note, or other notes or reſts to that amount.....is performed about one quarter faſter than the third Mode, and accented on the firſt part of the bar.

*Example.*

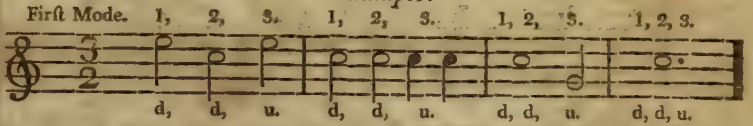



## TRIPLE TIME

Is meaſured by odd numbers, and has three Marks or Modes.

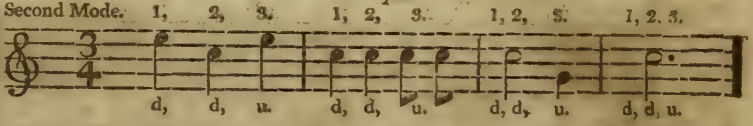
The Firſt Mode contains three minims in a bar, or other notes or reſts to their amount, and has three beats in a bar; each beat to be the time of one ſecond. The accent is on the firſt part of the bar.

*Example.*



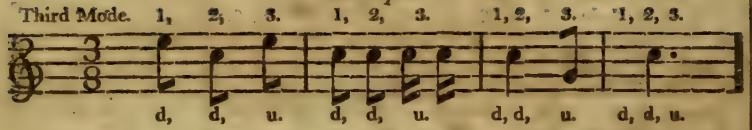

The Second Mode contains three crotchets, or other notes or reſts to their amount, in each bar; it is performed in the ſame manner as the firſt mode, only about one quarter faſter.

*Example.*




The Third Mode contains three quavers, or other notes or reſts to their amount, in each bar, and is performed in the ſame manner as the ſecond mode, only one quarter faſter.

*Example.*

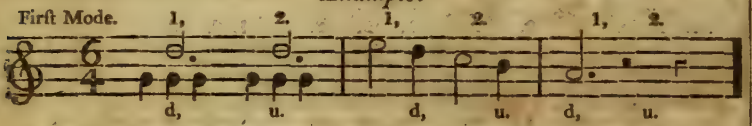



## COMPOUND TIME

Has two Marks or Modes.

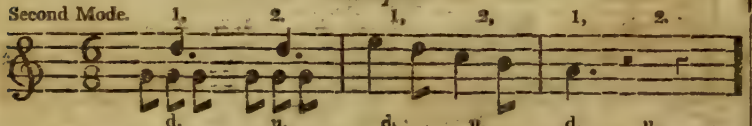
The FirſtMode contains ſix crotchets, or other notes or reſts to their amount, in each bar. Two beats in a bar, each containing the time of one ſecond. Accented on the firſt and fourth parts of the bar.

*Example.*




The Second Mode contains ſix quavers, or other notes or reſts to their amount, in each bar, and beat in the ſame manner as the firſt Mode, only one quarter faſter. Accented on the firſt and fourth parts of the bar.

*Example.*




In beating all modes of time the hand ſhould fall at the beginning, and riſe at the end of every bar.

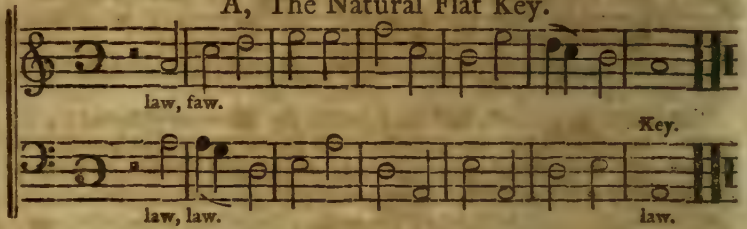
*N. B.* In beating the foregoing Examples, the letter *d* ſtands for down, and *u* for up beats.

## *Of the* KEYS *uſed in* MUSIC.

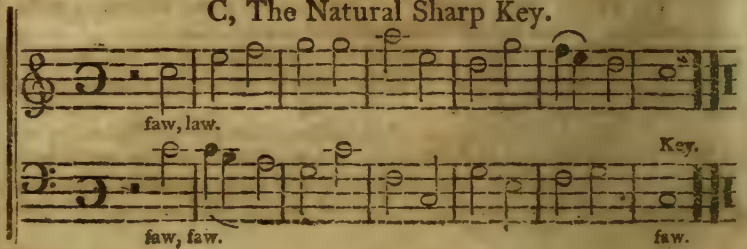
THERE are only two natural or primitive Keys uſed in muſic, viz. the cheerful or lively, called the Major or Sharp Key, and the melancholy or mournful, called the Minor or Flat Key. C is the ſharp, and A is the Flat Key. The laſt note in the Baſs is always the Key note, and is Faw or Law; if the Key be ſharp, it is faw; if flat, law. The Key note is the foundation of the tune, and from it all other parts are derived. In the ſharp Key, every 3d, 6th, and 7th, is half a tone higher than in the flat.

When flats or ſharps are placed at the beginning of a tune, they form what are called Artificial Keys, which have the ſame effect as the natural Keys. The Key note will not always be on C or A.

A, The Natural Flat Key.




C, The Natural Sharp Key.



## GENERAL OBSERVATIONS.

WHEN a tune is well learnt by note, it may be ſung in words, and every word ſhould not only be pronounced according to the beſt rules of grammar, but ſpoken plainly and diſtinctly. Singers often fail in this point, by which means half the beauty of the muſic is loſt, the words not being underſtood.

In the aſſignment of the different parts in muſic, each perſon ſhould have the part to which his voice is beſt adapted. For where particular parts are aſſigned to thoſe whoſe voices are not ſuitable, each will be a dead weight upon the other. This ought to be determined by the good judgment of the Teacher.

In order to a good pronunciation the mouth ſhould be opened freely, but not very wide, ſo as to give a free paſſage to the voice. A neglect of this will render the muſic diſagreeable, and ſpoil the voice.

High notes in every part ſhould, in general, be ſung ſofter than the low.—The tone of the Baſs ſhould be full and majeſtic; of the Tenor, bold and manly; of the Counter, ſoft, yet firm; of the Treble, ſmooth and delicate.

Suitable attention ſhould be paid to the Directory Terms; a good tune performed with no variation will appear dull and inſipid.—In a company of ſingers it would have a good effect for ſome of the performers on each part to be ſilent when paſſages marked *ſoft*, occur; the additional ſtrength of their voices in the *loud*, which generally precedes or ſucceeds the *ſoft*, would mark the contraſt more diſtinctly, and give peculiar force and energy to the performance.

A becoming manner of conduct in a collection of ſingers, will greatly increaſe the agreeable ſenſations which naturally ariſe from good performances.

With regard to the *Trills*, *Apoggiatures*, *Tranſitions*, and other artificial graces in muſic, they muſt be acquired by a diſcerning judgment or imitation, and unleſs they can be well and judiciouſly introduced, ought ever to be omitted.

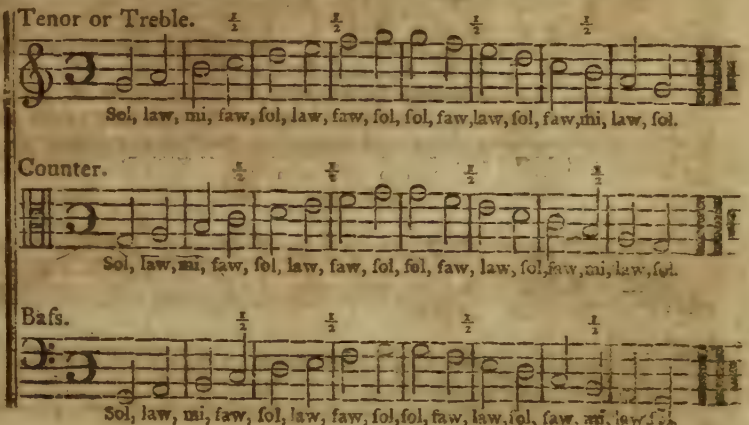


## *Of* SOUNDING *the* EIGHT NOTES.

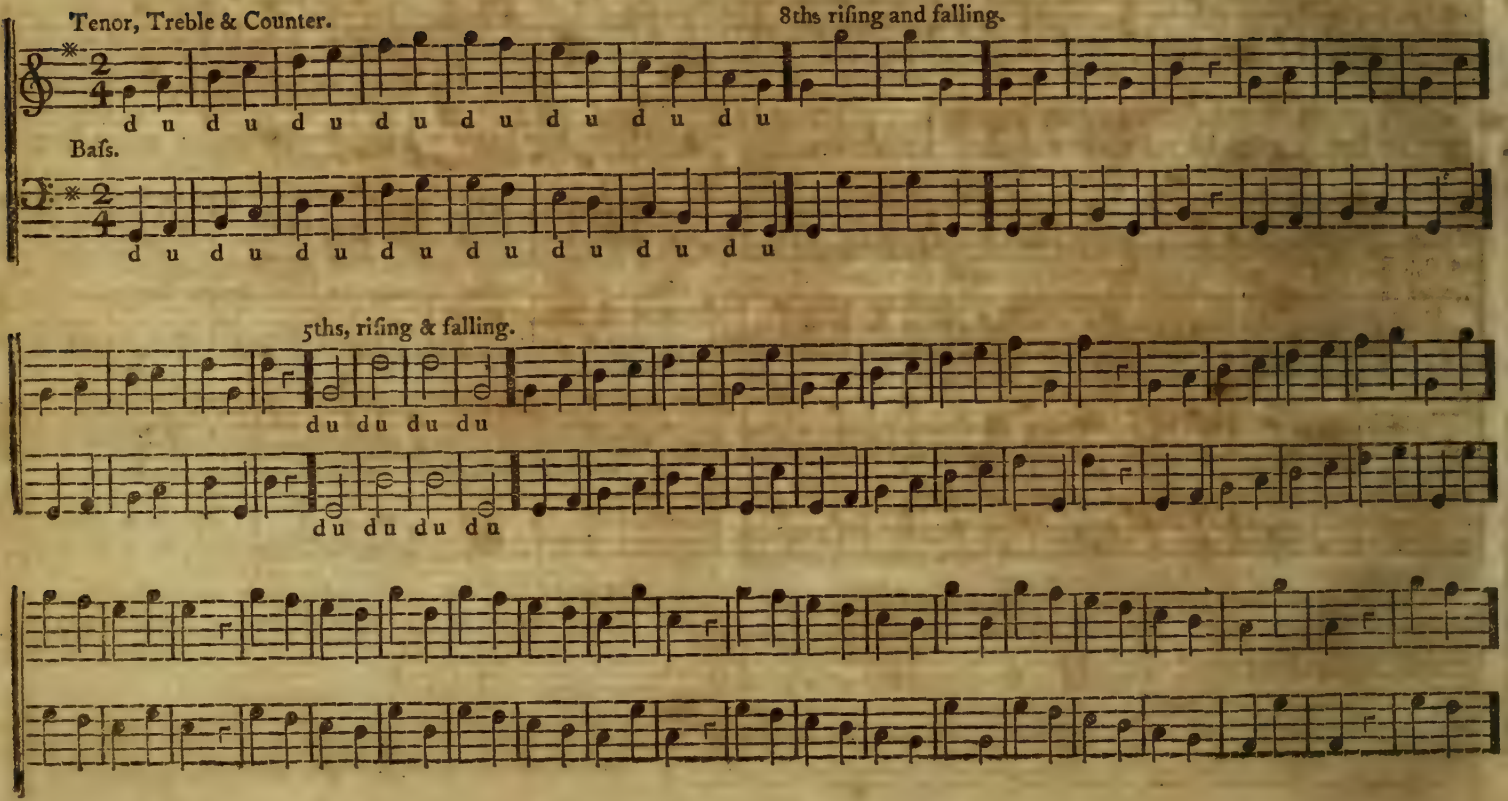
THOSE learners of Pſalmody, who make themſelves ſufficiently acquainted with the knowledge of the Gamut, and firſt principles of Vocal Muſic, may proceed to tune their voices by the follwing notes.

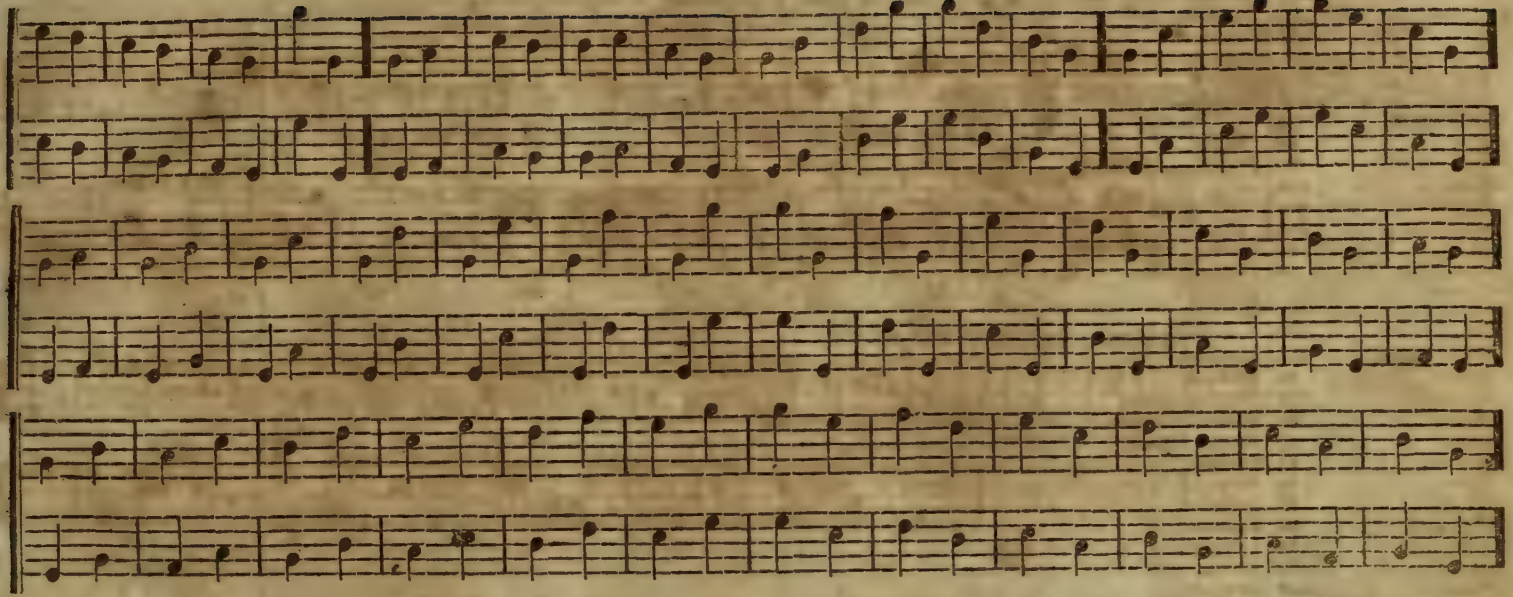
Great care muſt be taken to give every note its true and diſtinct ſound, and to obſerve the ſemitones between Mi and Faw, and Law and Faw, in aſcending; and alſo between Faw and Law, and Faw and Mi, deſcending.

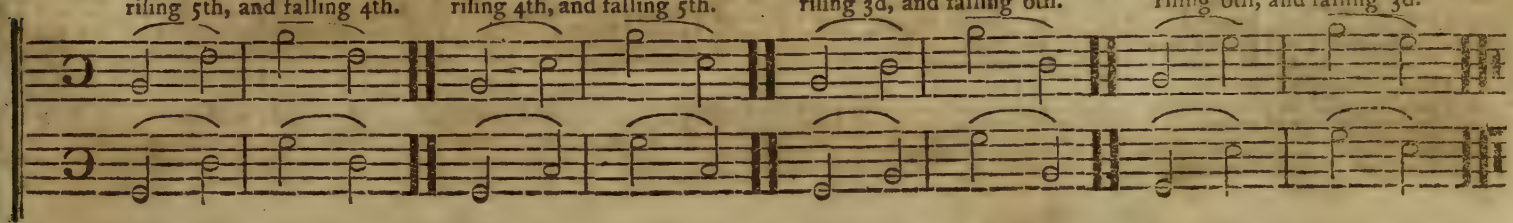
After having learned to ſound the following notes well, they muſt be taught the Leſſons for Tuning the Voice, before they make any attempt to practiſe on tunes.



# LESSONS FOR TUNING THE VOICE.






rising 5th, and falling 4th.
rising 4th, and falling 5th.
rising 3d, and falling 6th.
rising 6th, and falling 3d.

# Table, to find the Metres, and Sharp and Flat Key Tunes.

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## Long Metres. *Flat Key.*


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## Short Metres. *Flat Key.*


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## Particular Metres. *Flat Key.*


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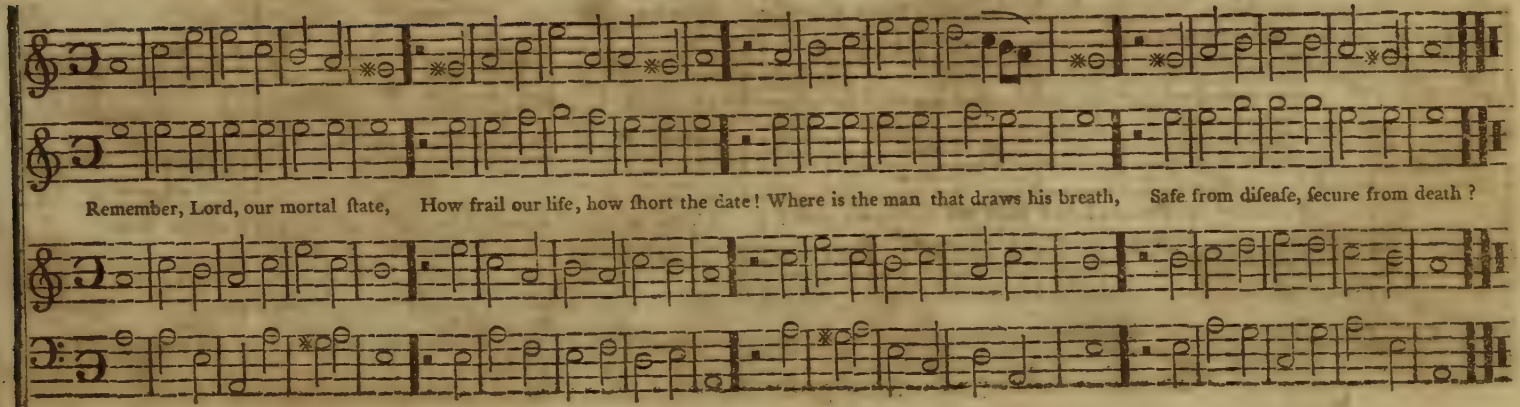
THE

# VILLAGE HARMONY:

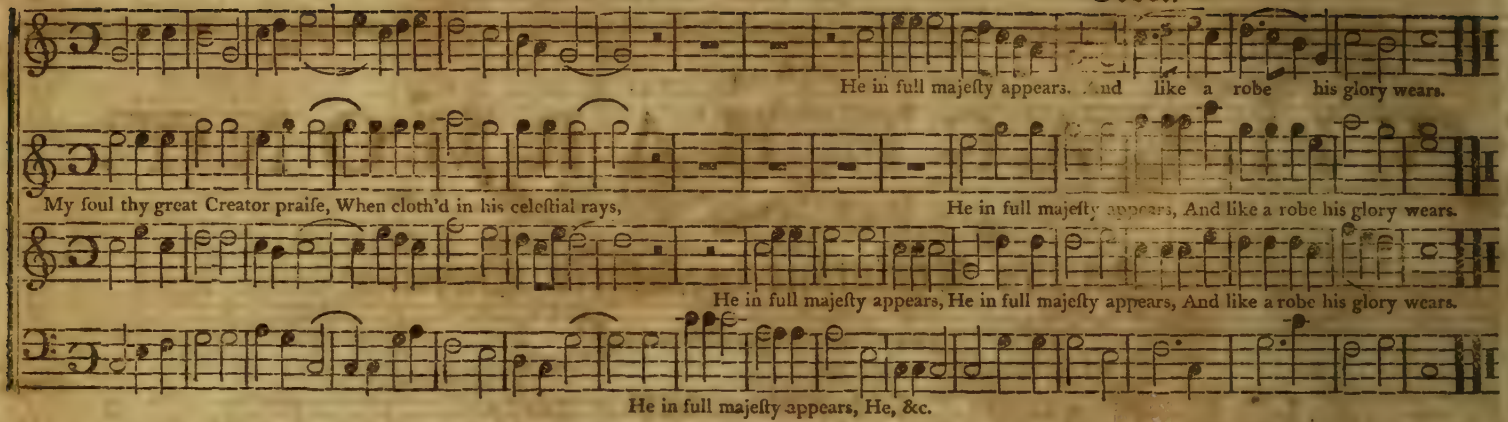
OR,

## Youth's Assistant to Sacred Music.

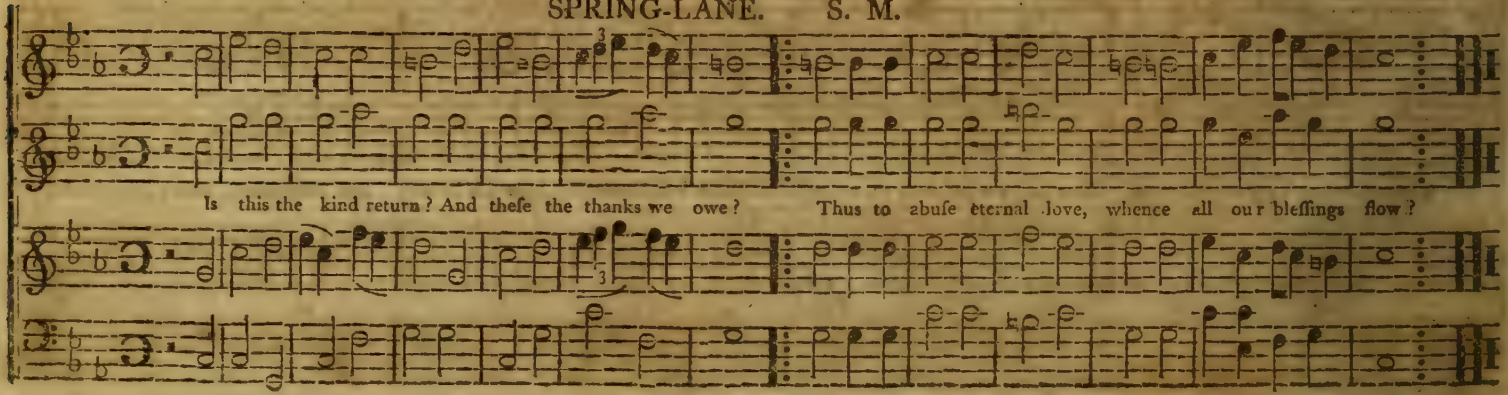
### GROTON. L. M.



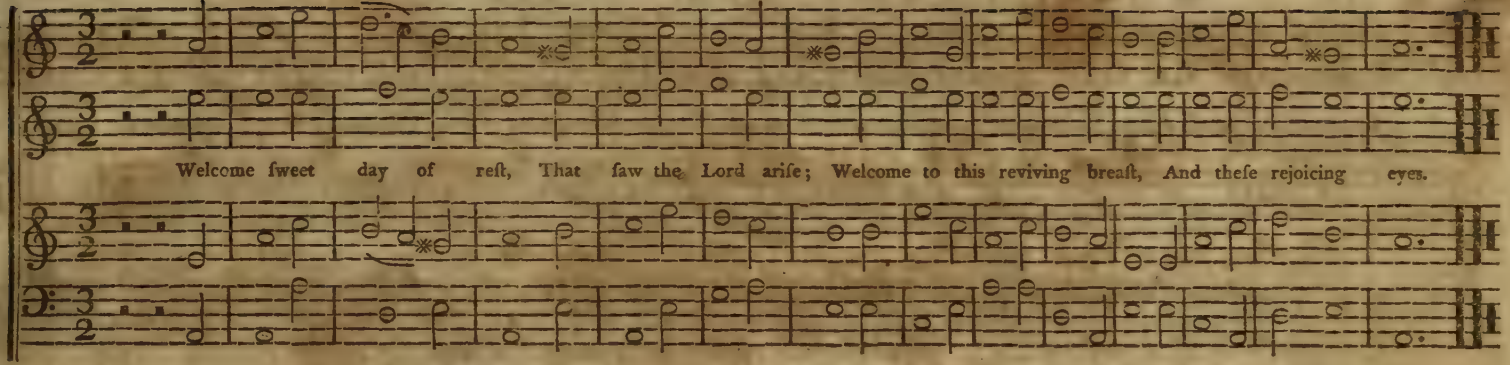
## BRIDGEWATER. L. M. Edson.



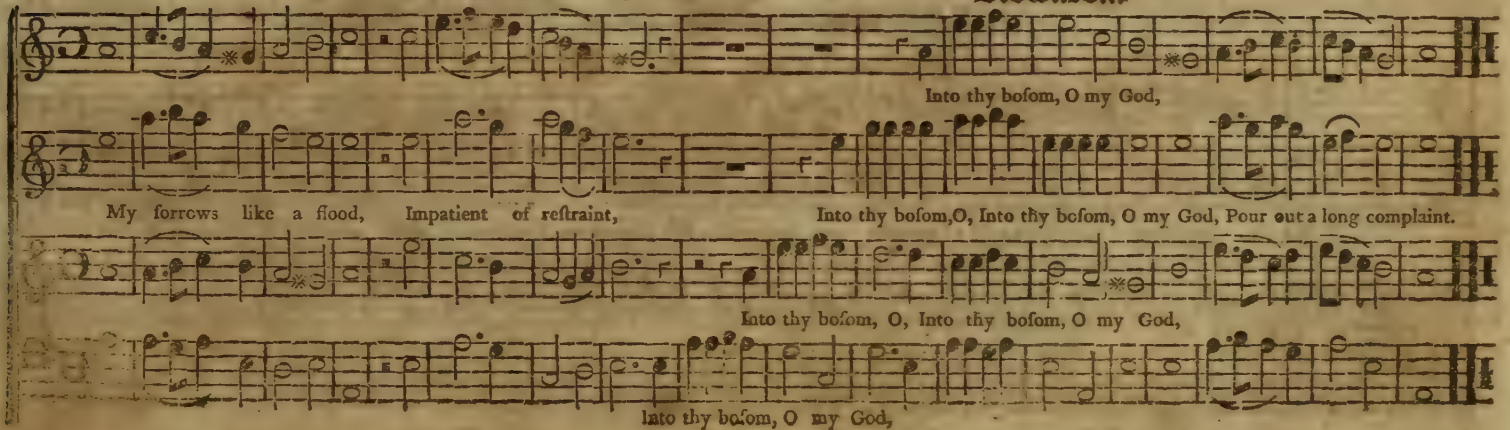

## SPRING-LANE. S. M.



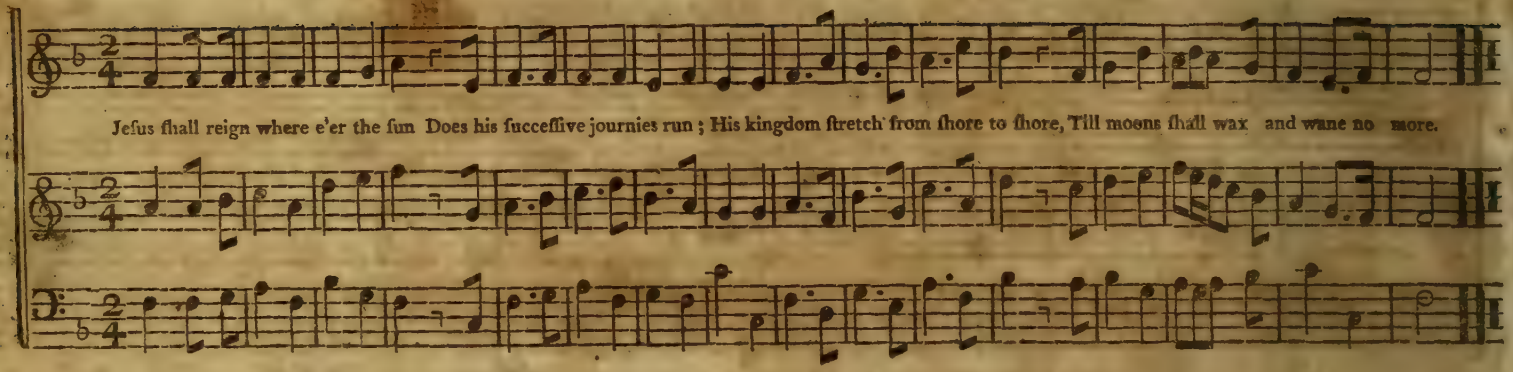
## LITTLE-MARLBOROUGH. S. M. Williams.



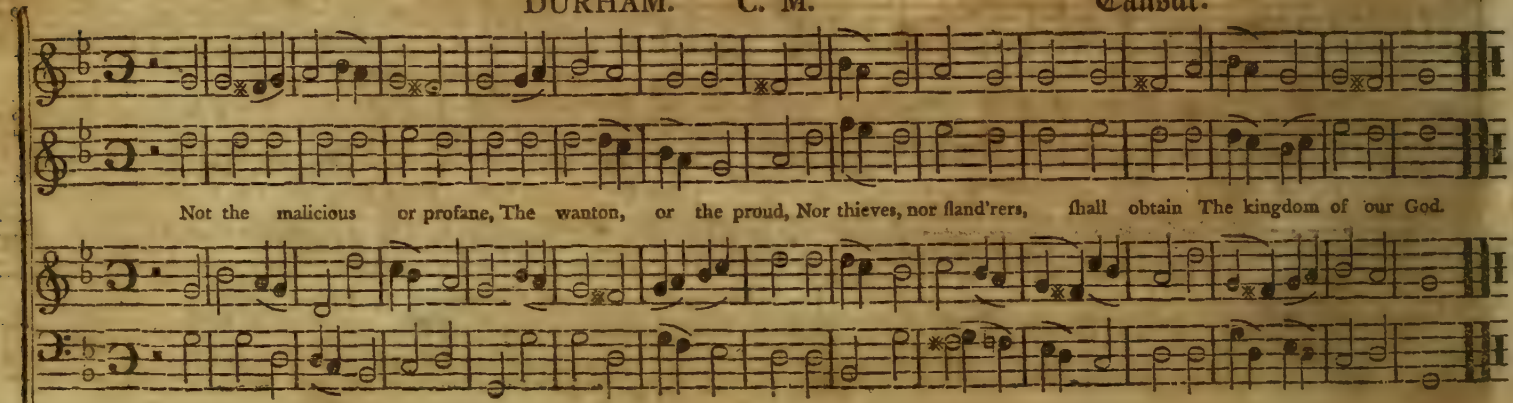

## NORWICH. S. M. Brownson.

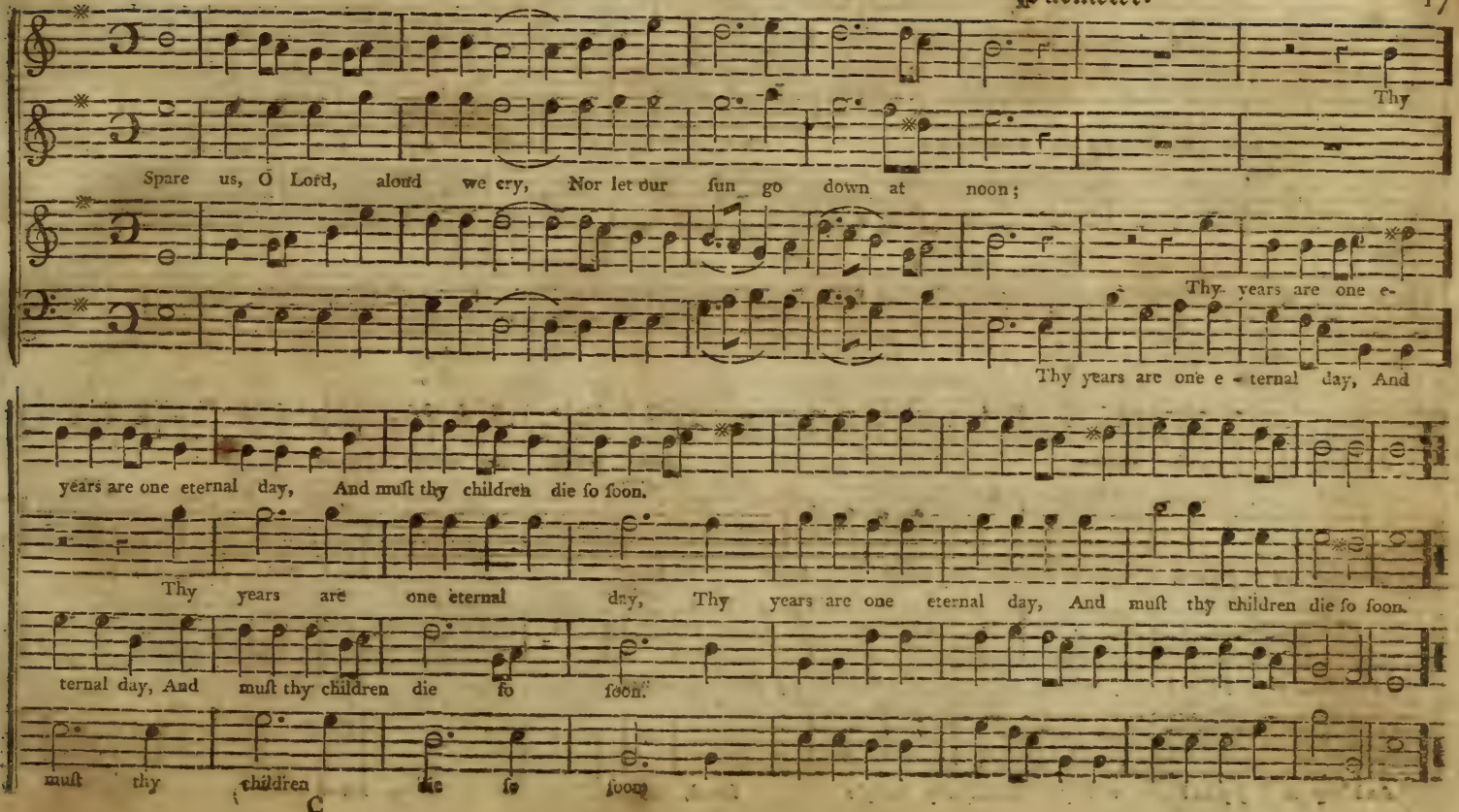


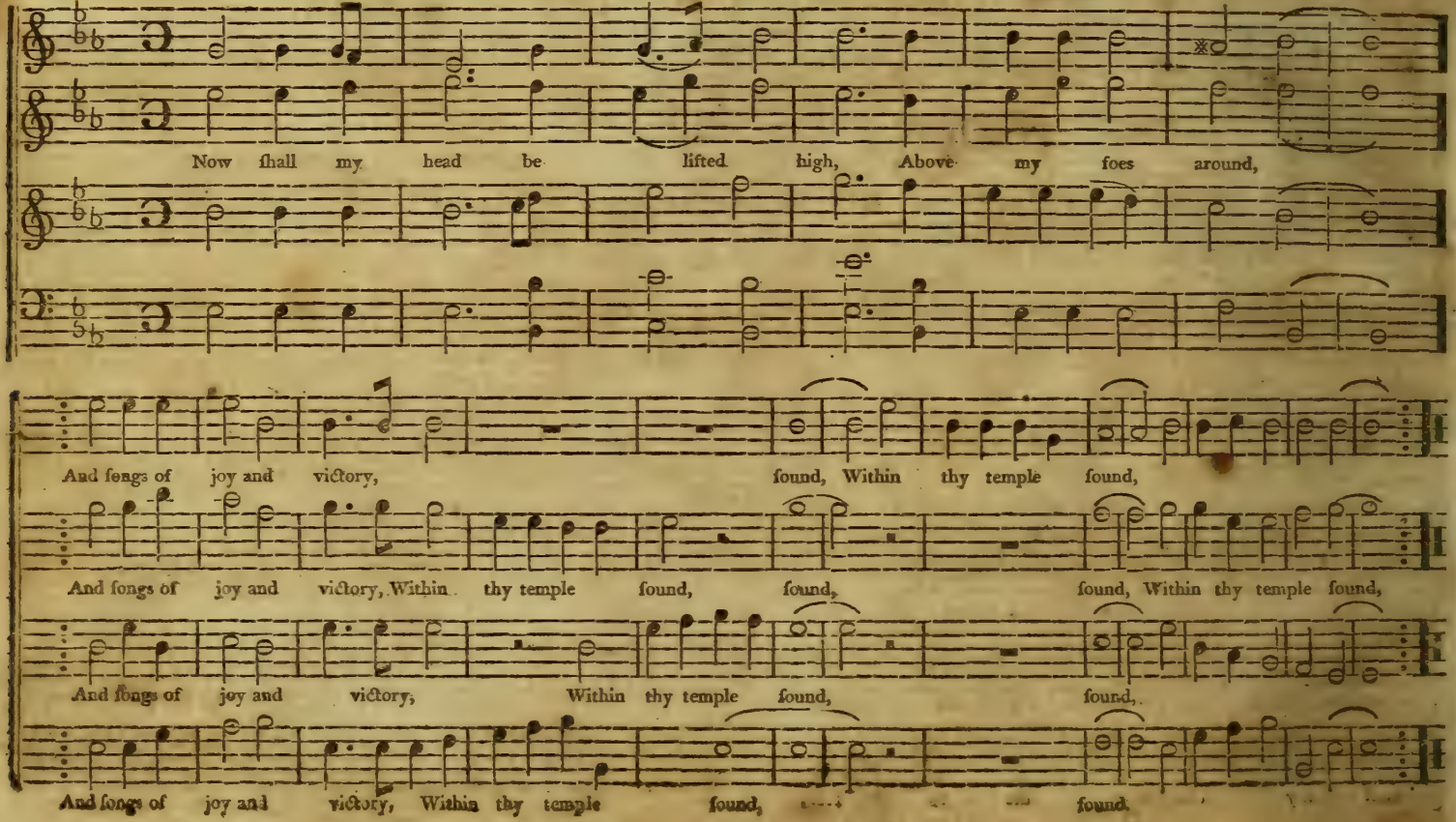
## OSNABURGH. L. M. Handel.



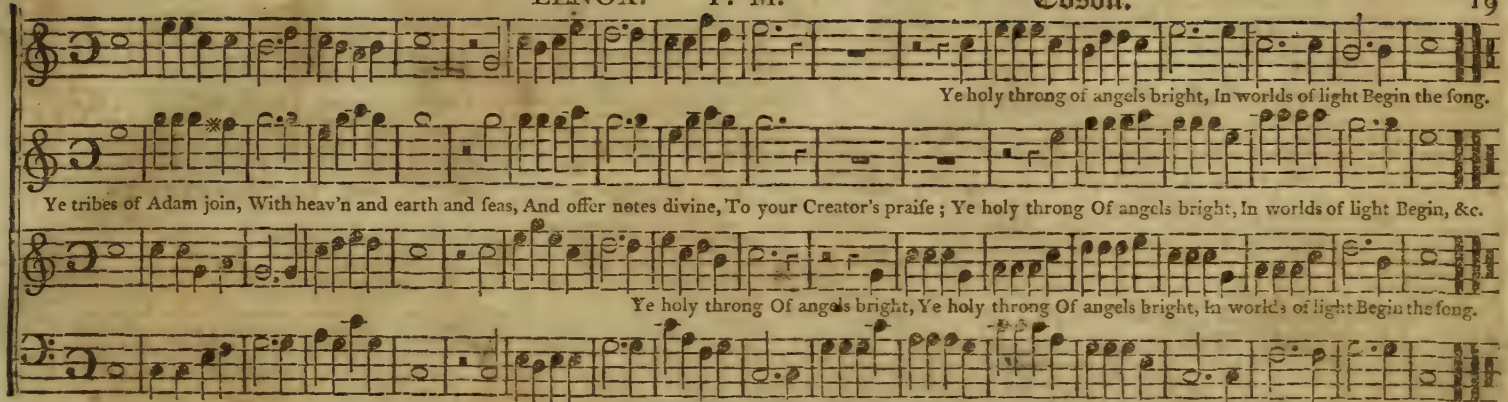

## DURHAM. C. M. Tansur.



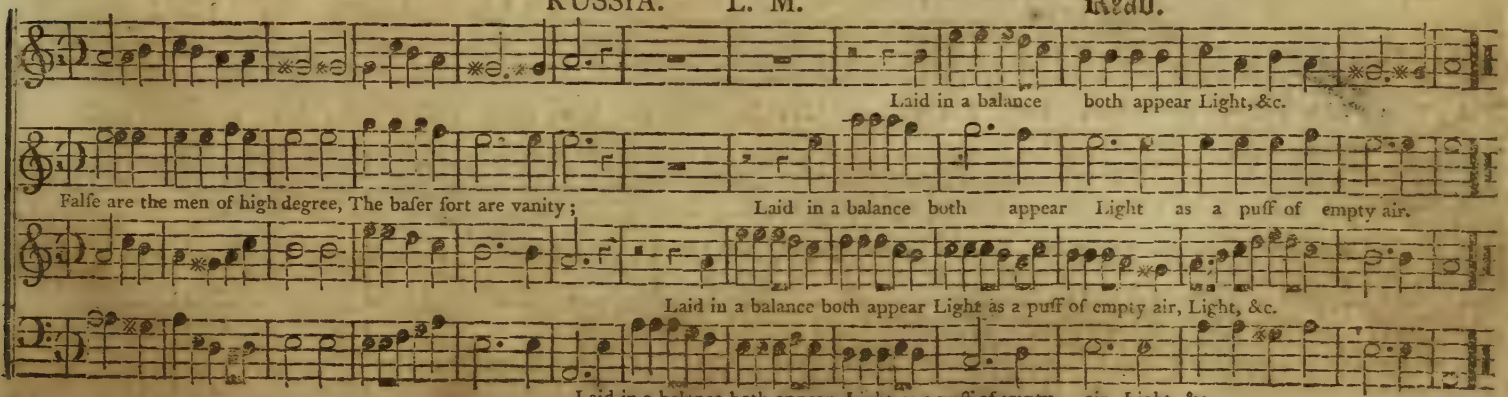

Thy
Spare us, O Lord, aloud we cry, Nor let our fun go down at noon;
Thy years are one e-
Thy years are one e - ternal day, And
years are one eternal day, And must thy children die so soon.
Thy years are one eternal day, Thy years are one eternal day, And must thy children die so soon.
ternal day, And must thy children die so soon.
must thy children die so soon.


Now shall my head be lifted high, Above my foes around,
And songs of joy and victory, found, Within thy temple found,
And songs of joy and victory, Within thy temple found, found, found, Within thy temple found,
And songs of joy and victory, Within thy temple found, found,
And songs of joy and victory, Within thy temple found, found.

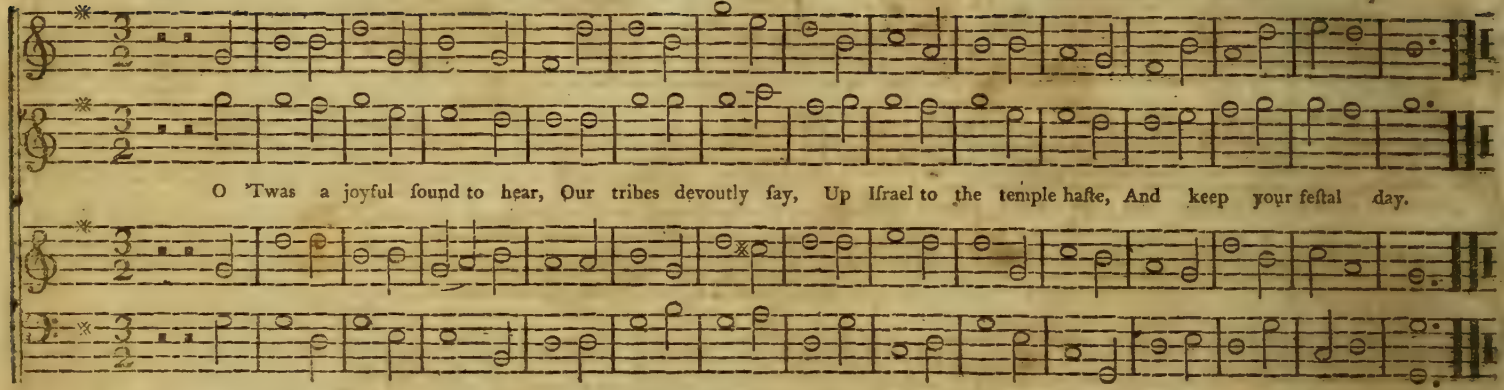
## LENOX. P. M. Edson.



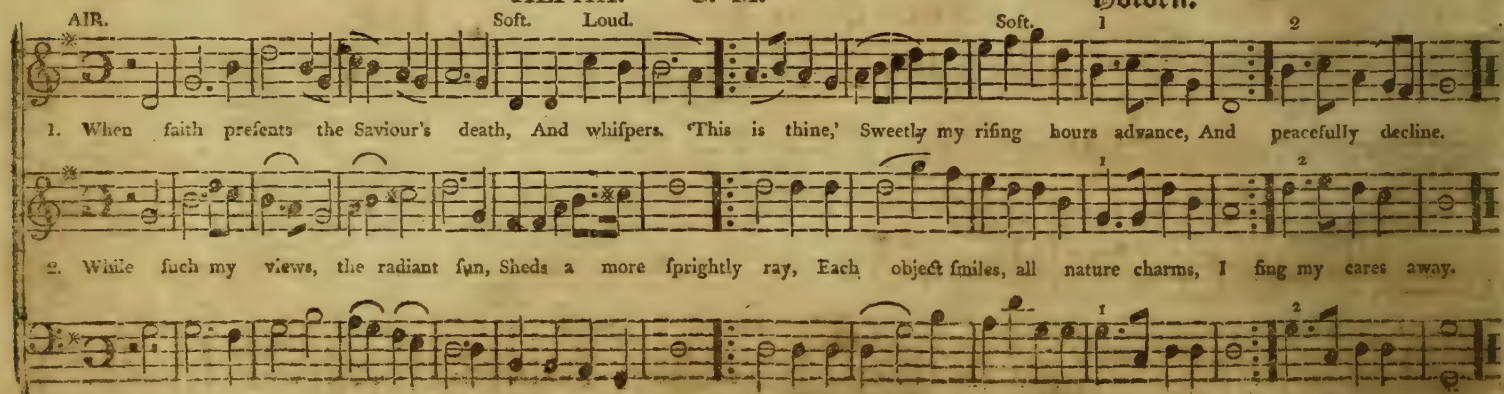

## RUSSIA. L. M. Read.



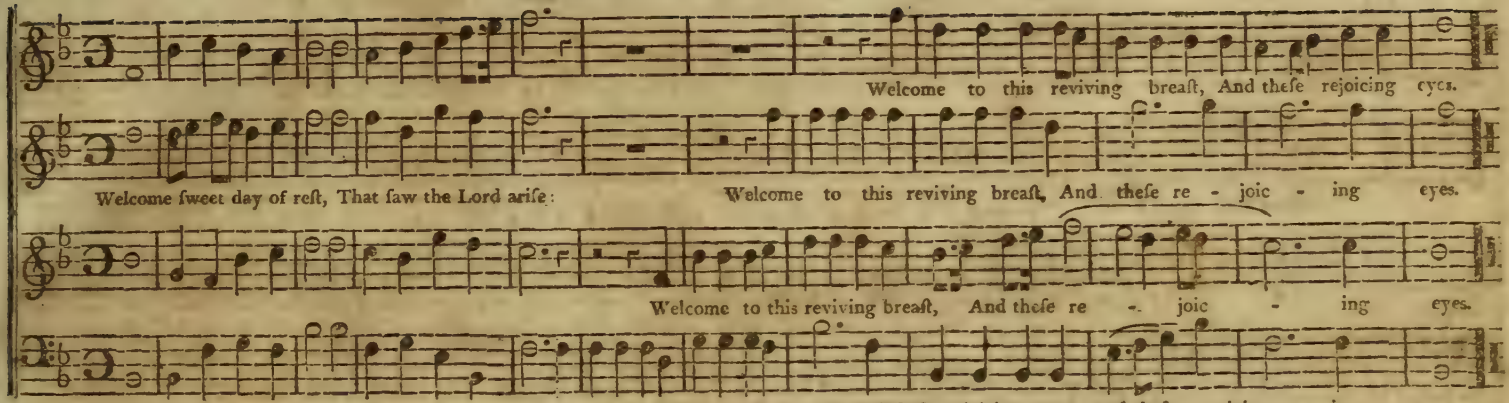
## MEAR. C. M. Williams' Coll.




## ALPHA. C. M. Holden.

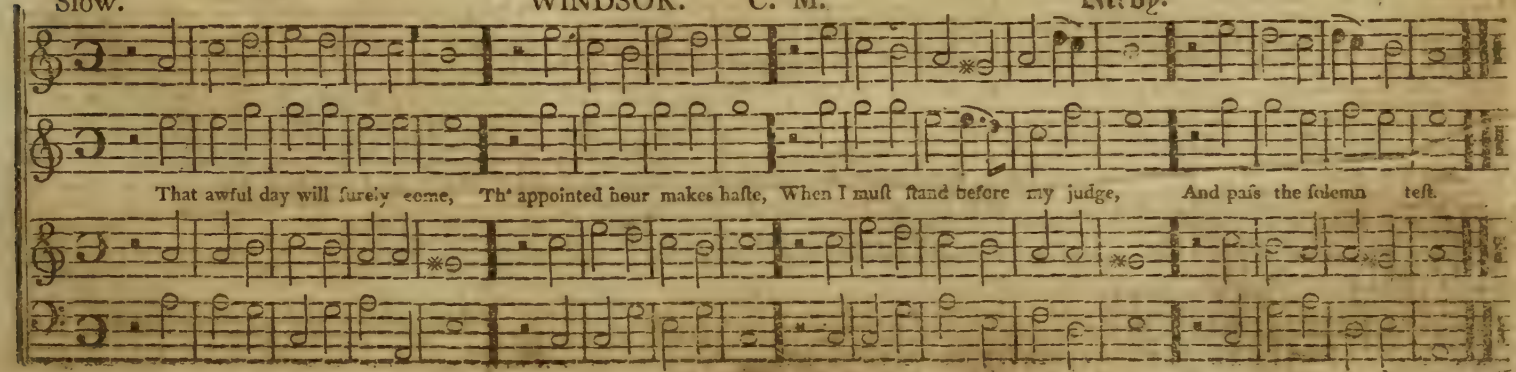


## LISBON. S. M. Read.

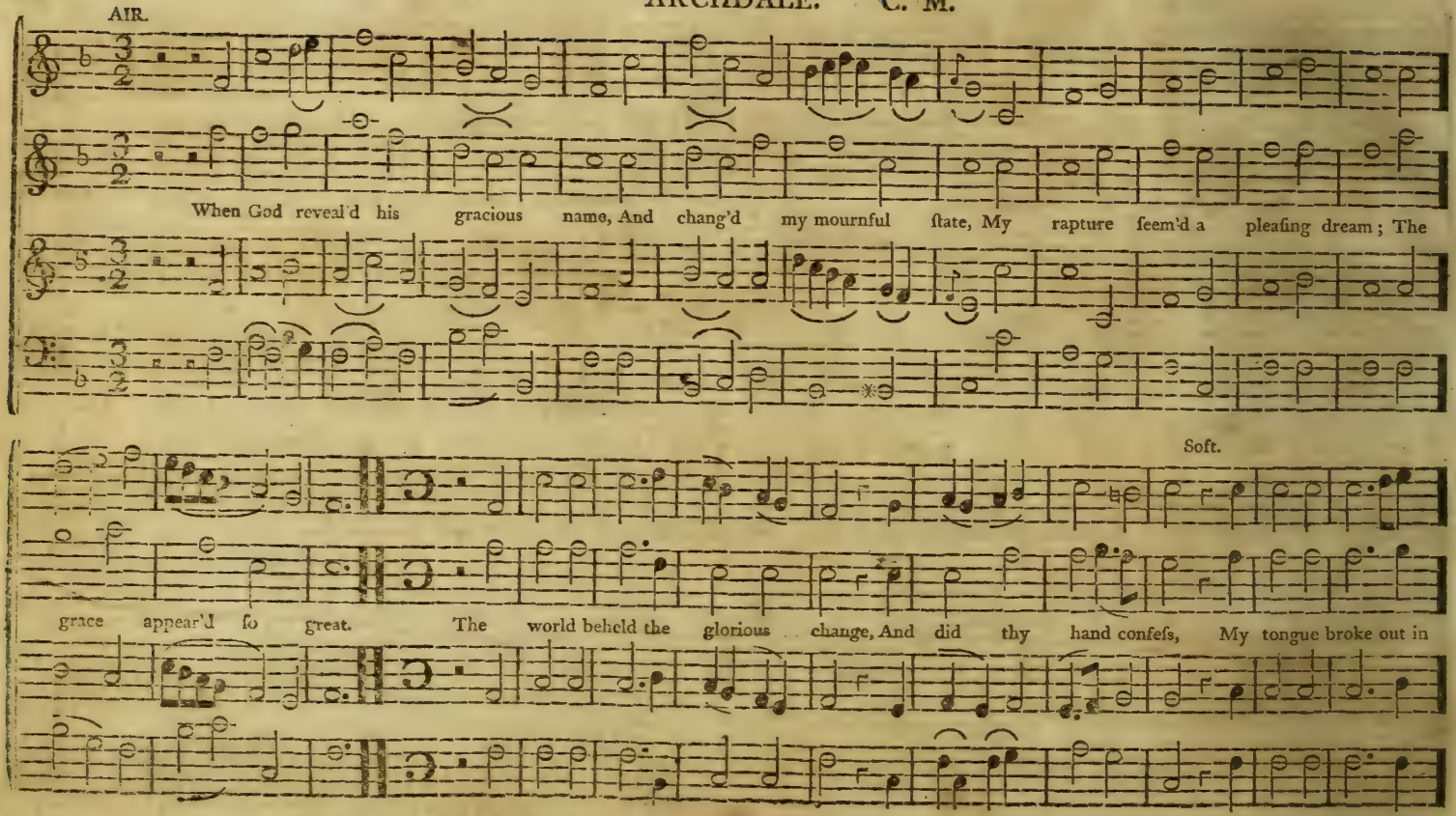


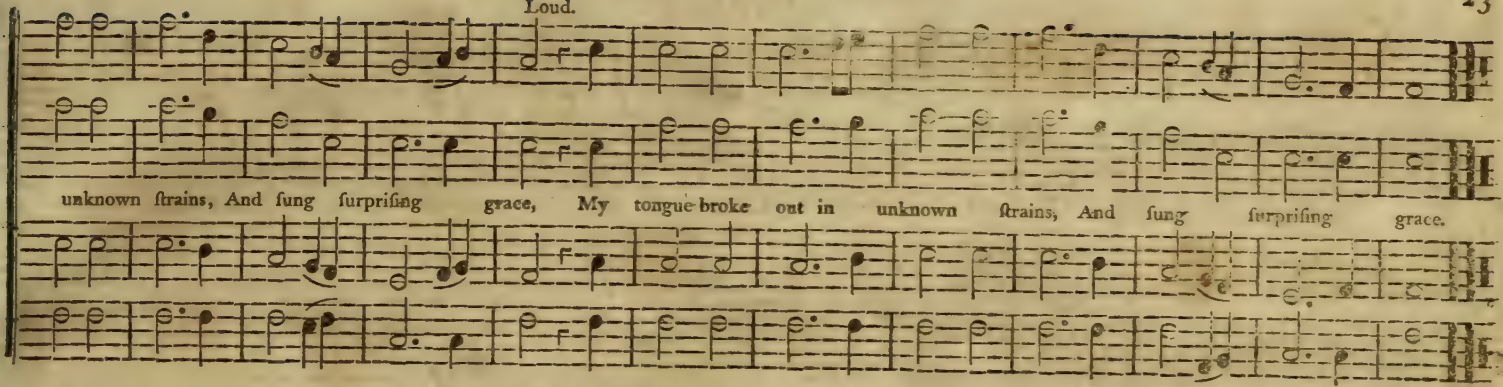

Slow.

## WINDSOR. C. M. Kirby.

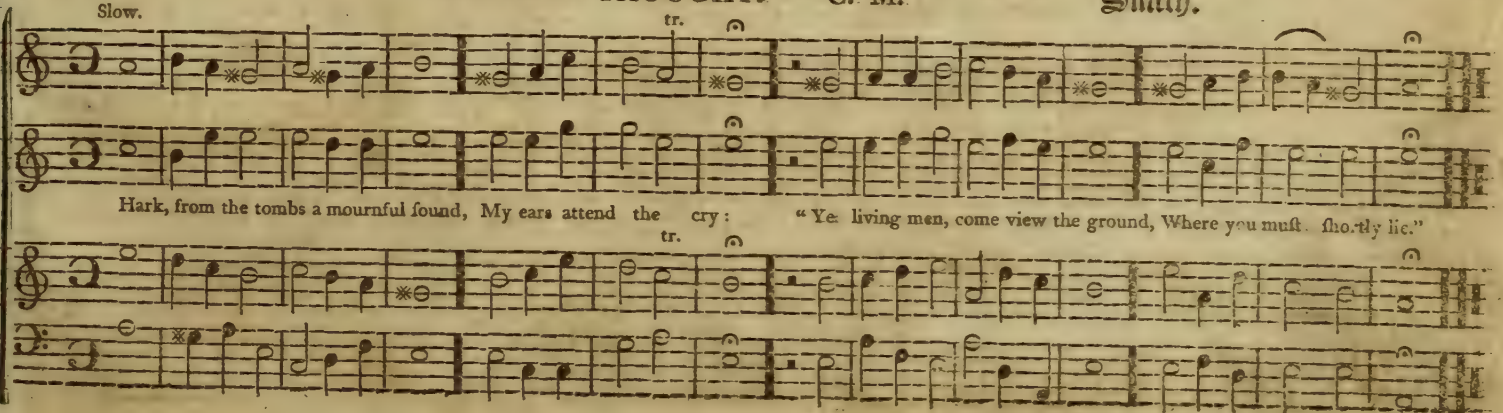


# ARCHDALE. C. M.

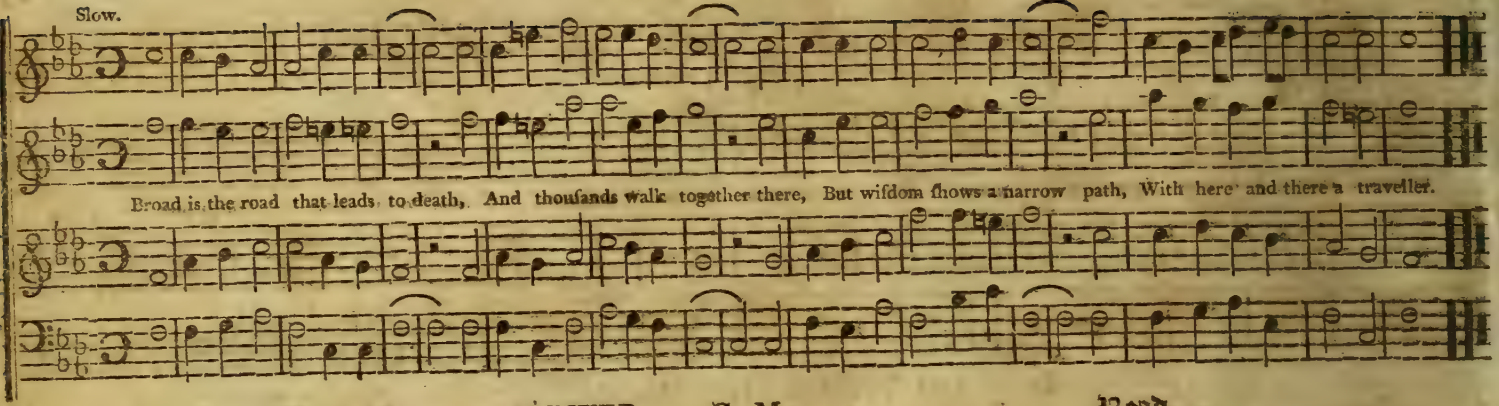

AIR.
When God reveal'd his gracious name, And chang'd my mournful ſtate, My rapture ſeem'd a pleaſing dream; The
Soft.
grace appear'd ſo great. The world beheld the glorious change, And did thy hand confeſs, My tongue broke out in



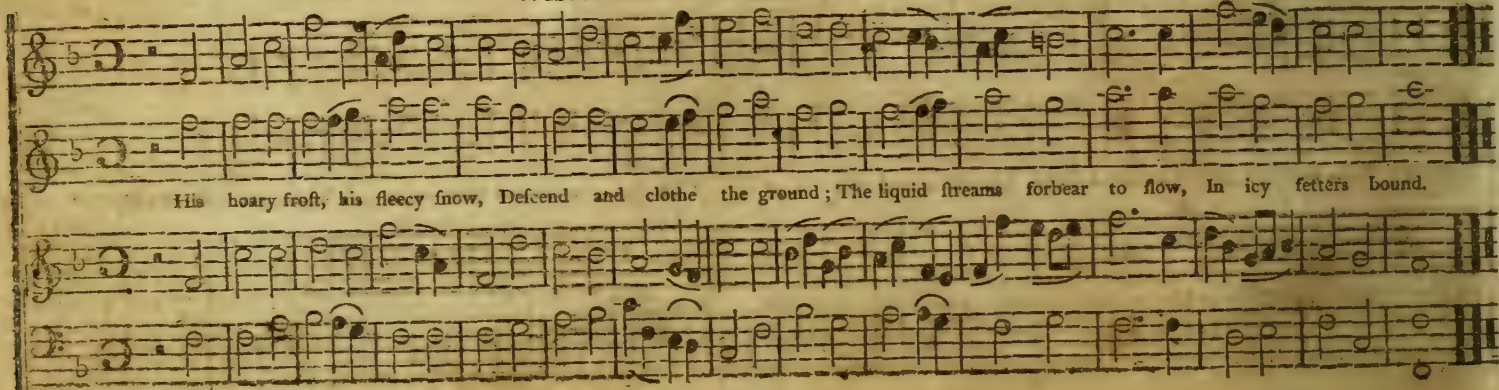

## FUNERAL THOUGHT. C. M. Smith.

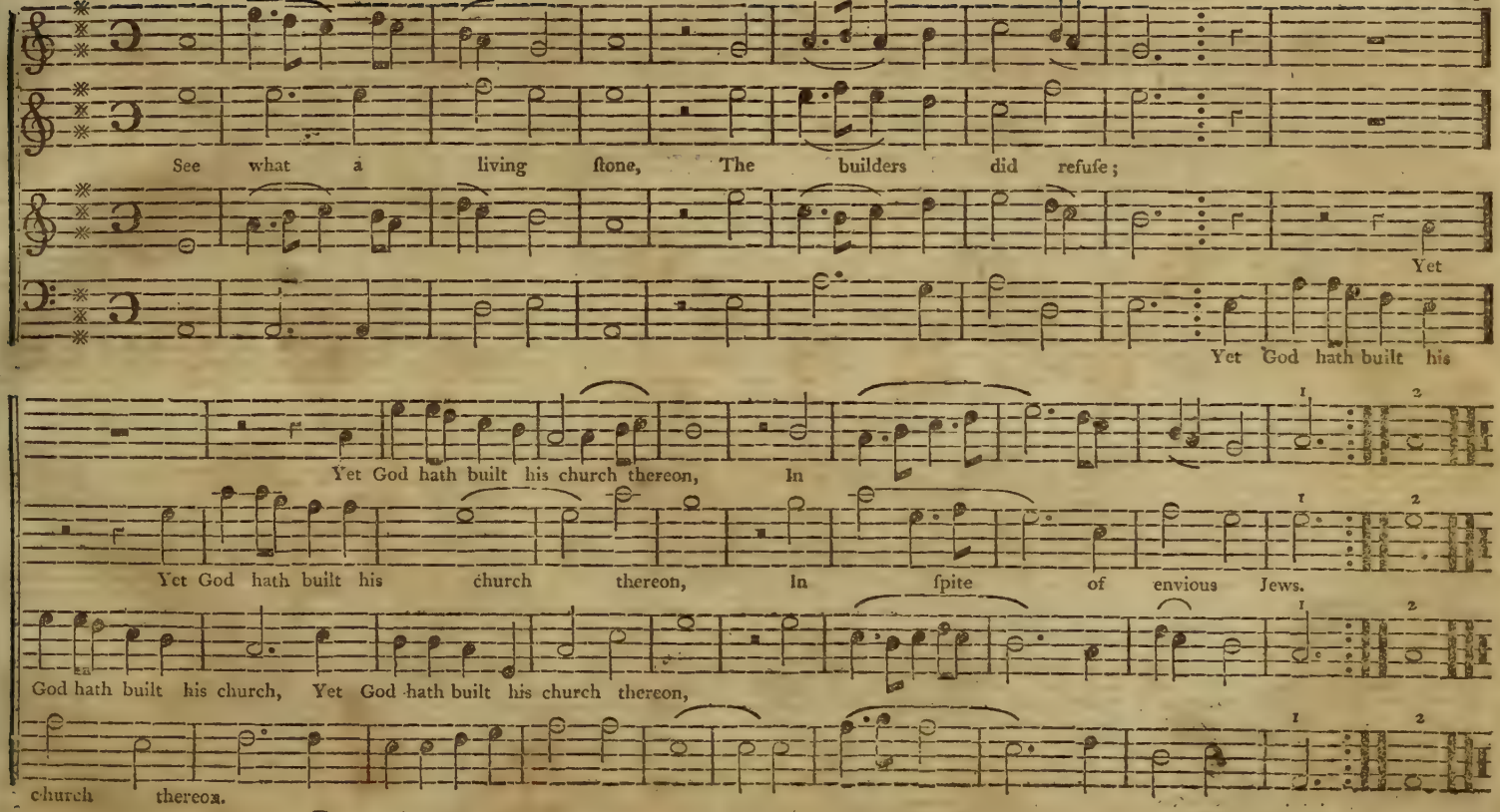


## WINDHAM. L. M. Read.



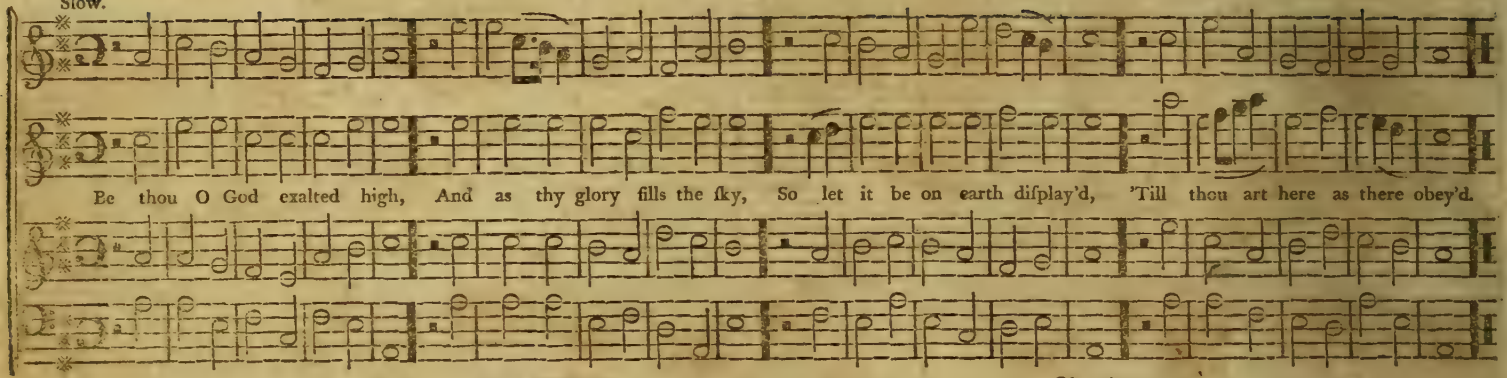

## WINTER. C. M. Read.



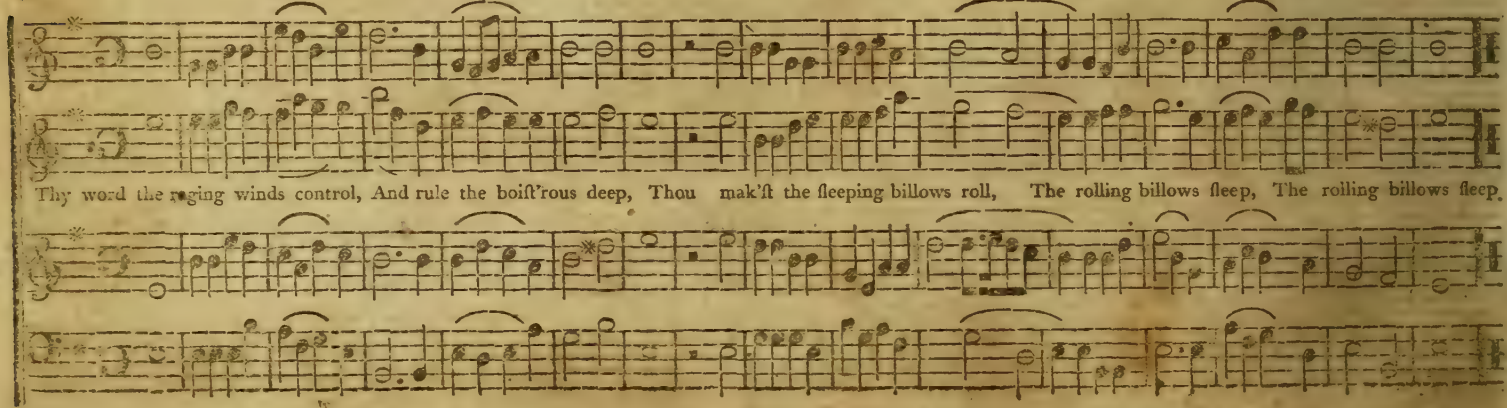

See what a living ſtone, The builders did refuſe;
Yet
Yet God hath built his
Yet God hath built his church thereon, In
Yet God hath built his church thereon, In ſpite of envious Jews.
God hath built his church, Yet God hath built his church thereon,
church thereon.

## OLD-HUNDRED. L. M. Dr. Douland.

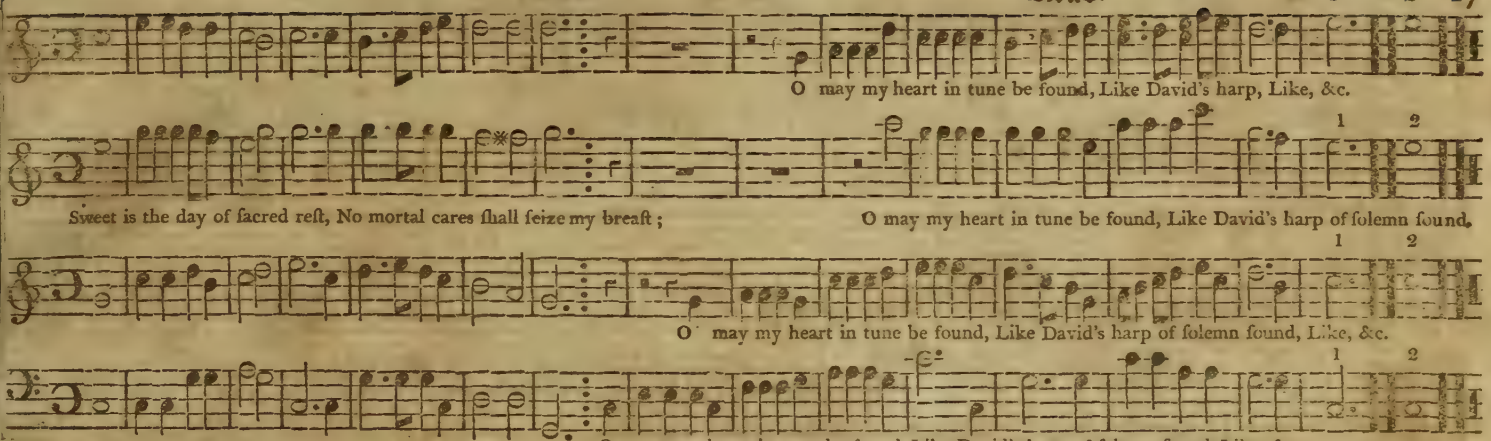
Slow.



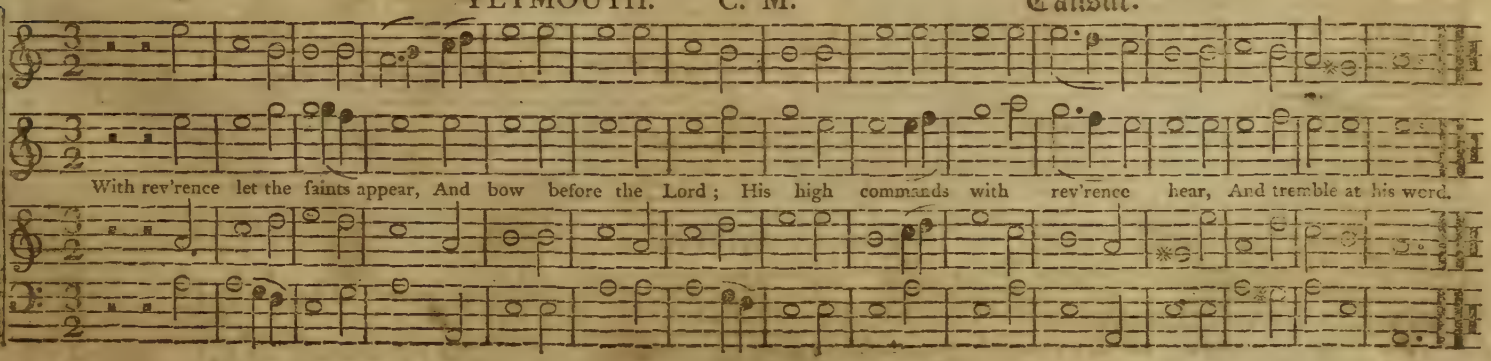

## VIRGINIA. C. M. Brownson.



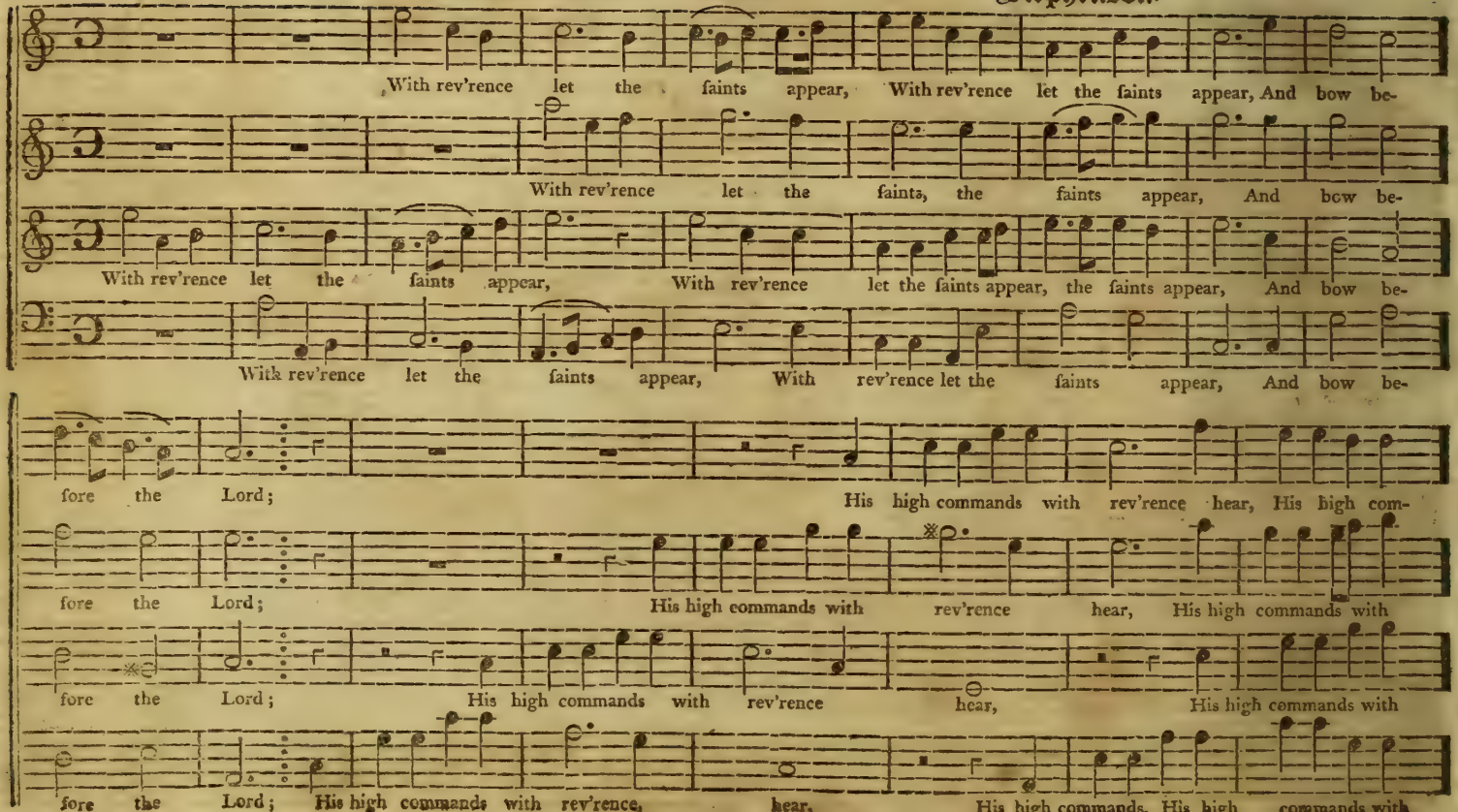
## DEVOTION. L. M. Read.

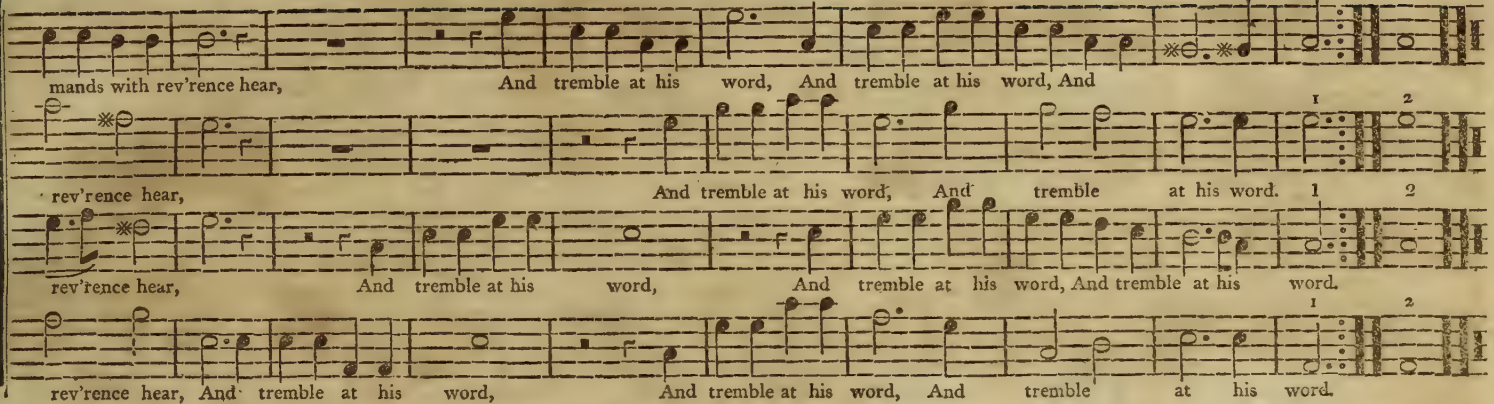



## PLYMOUTH. C. M. Tansur.

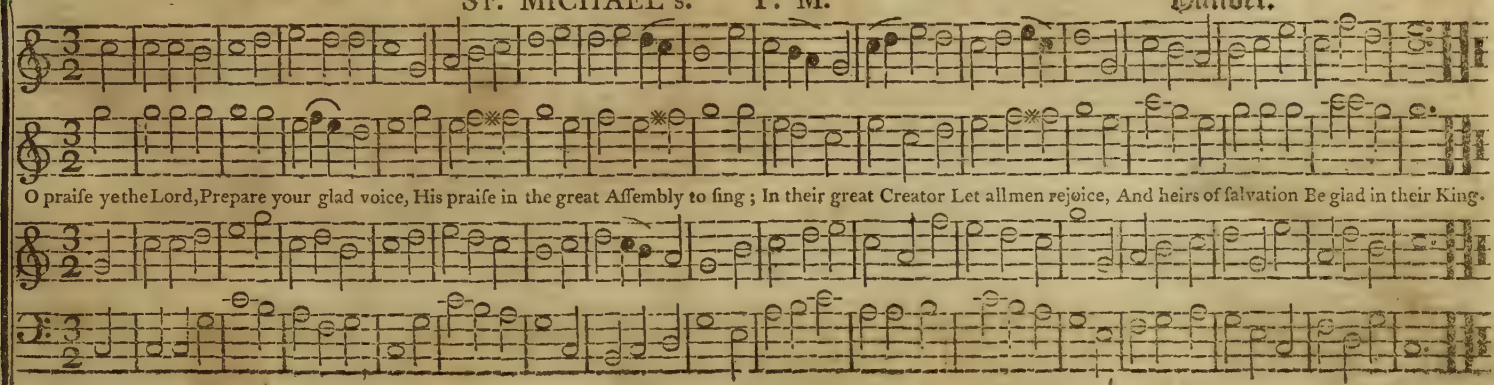


# PSALM THIRD. C. M. Stephenson.

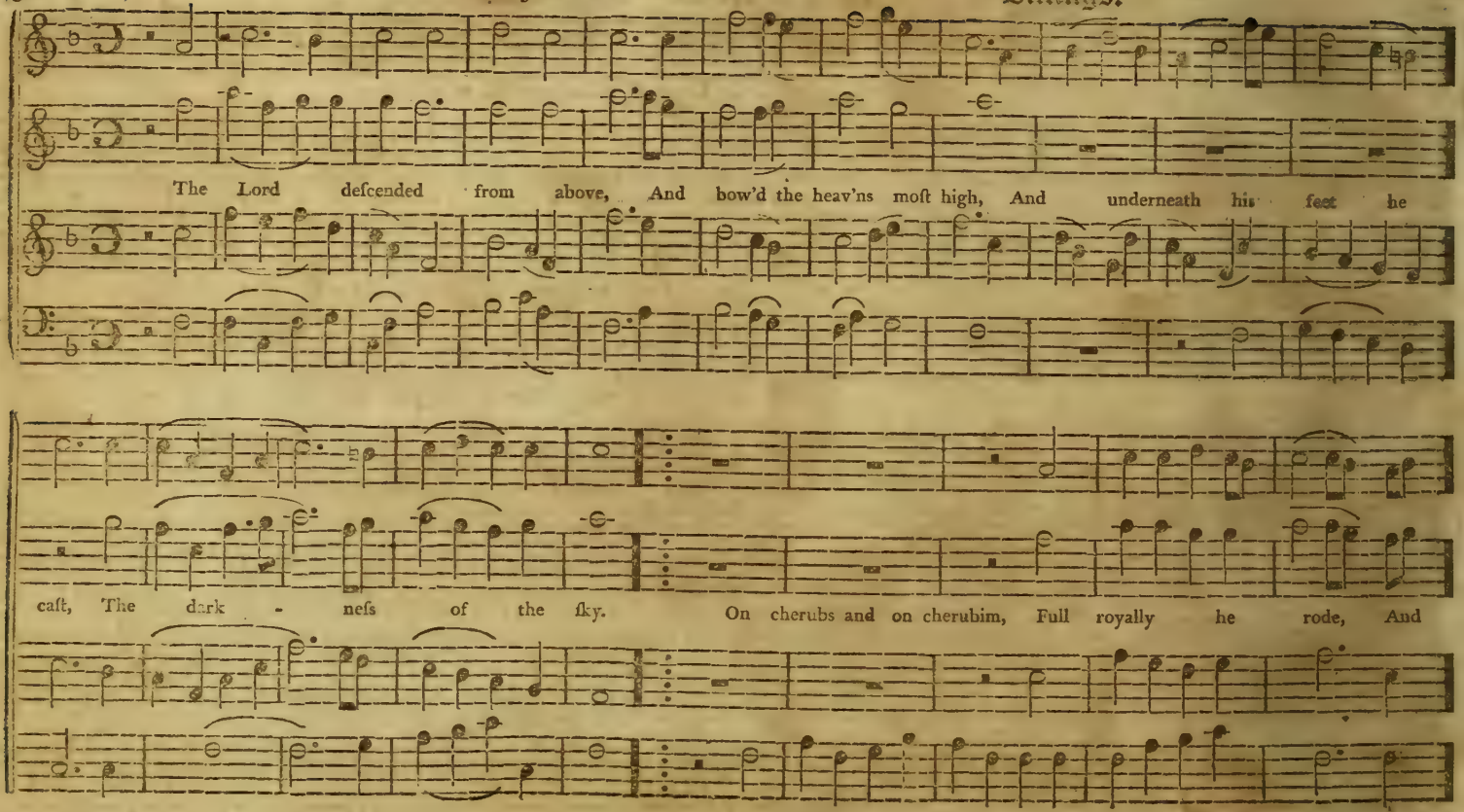


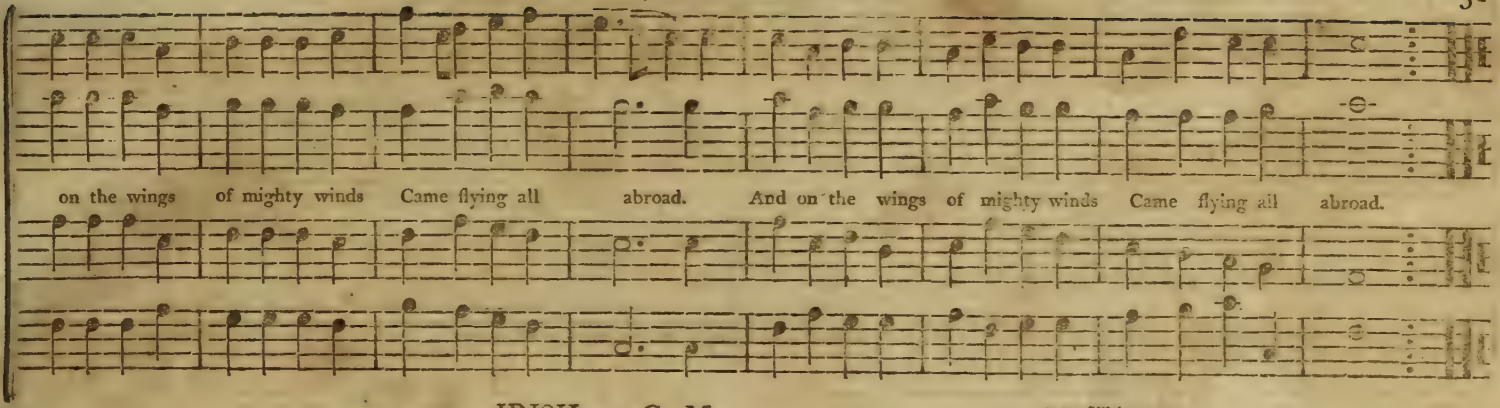



ST. MICHAEL's. P. M. Handel.

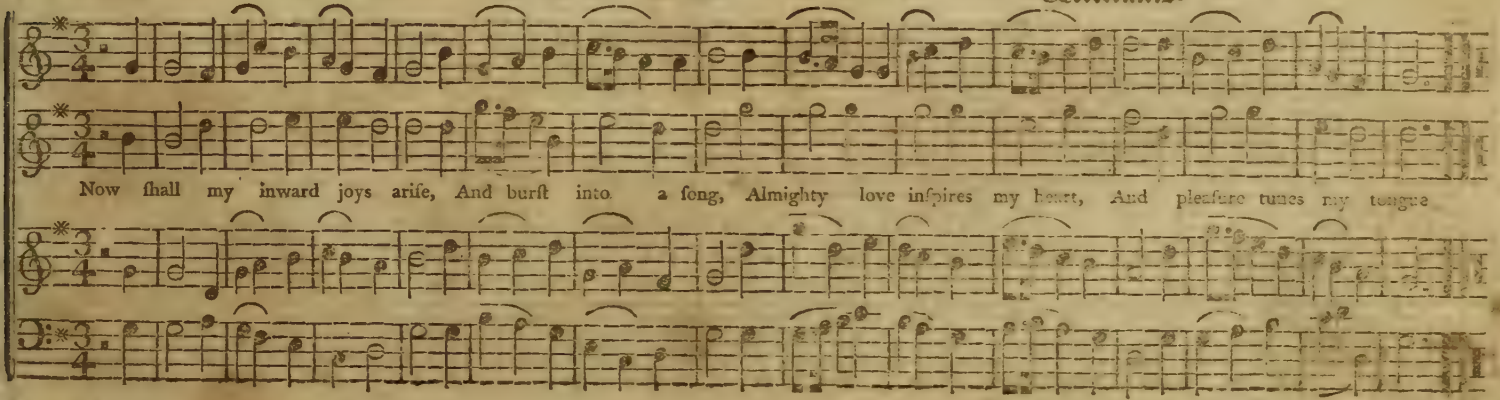


# MAJESTY. C. M. Billings.



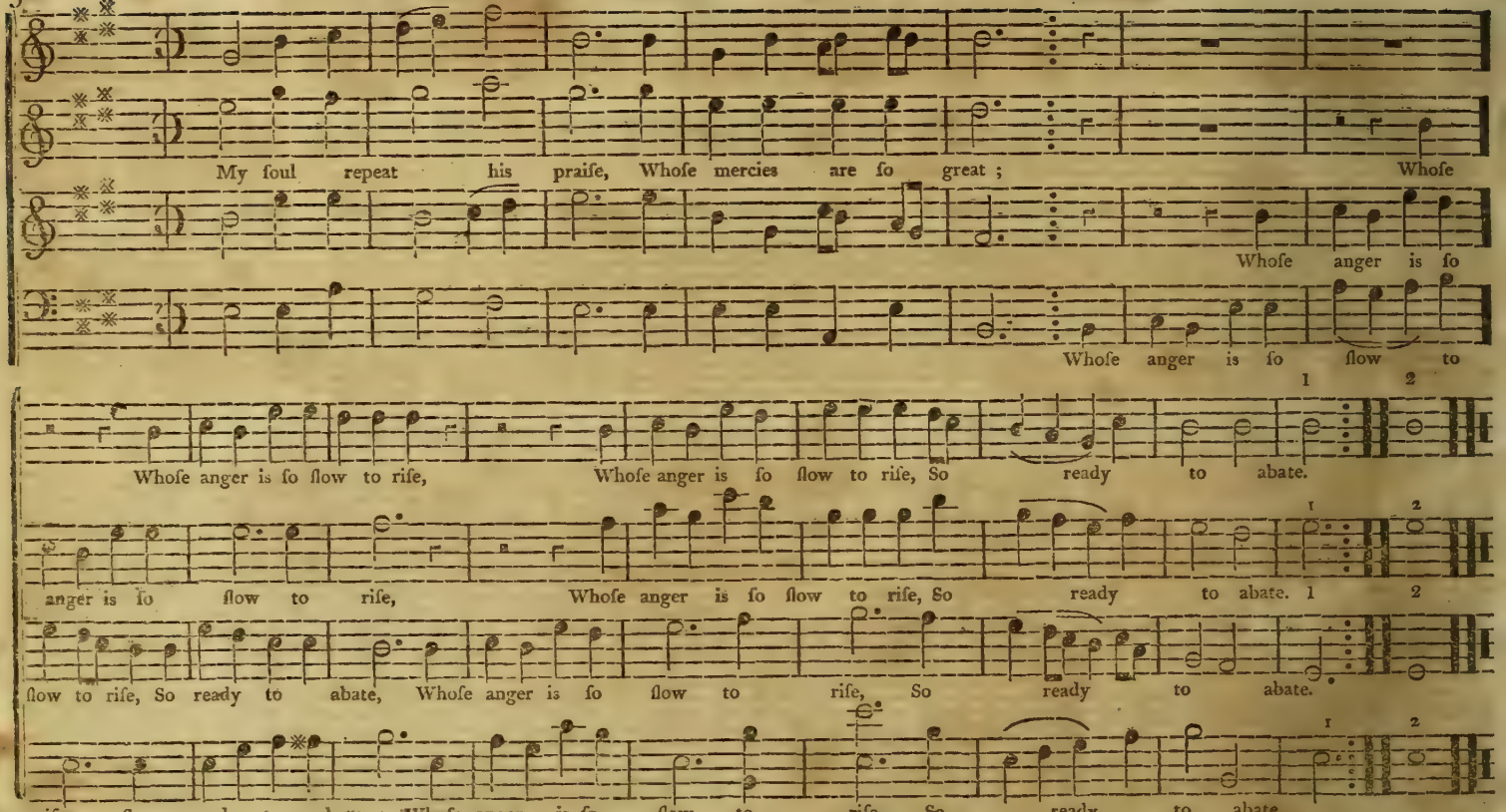


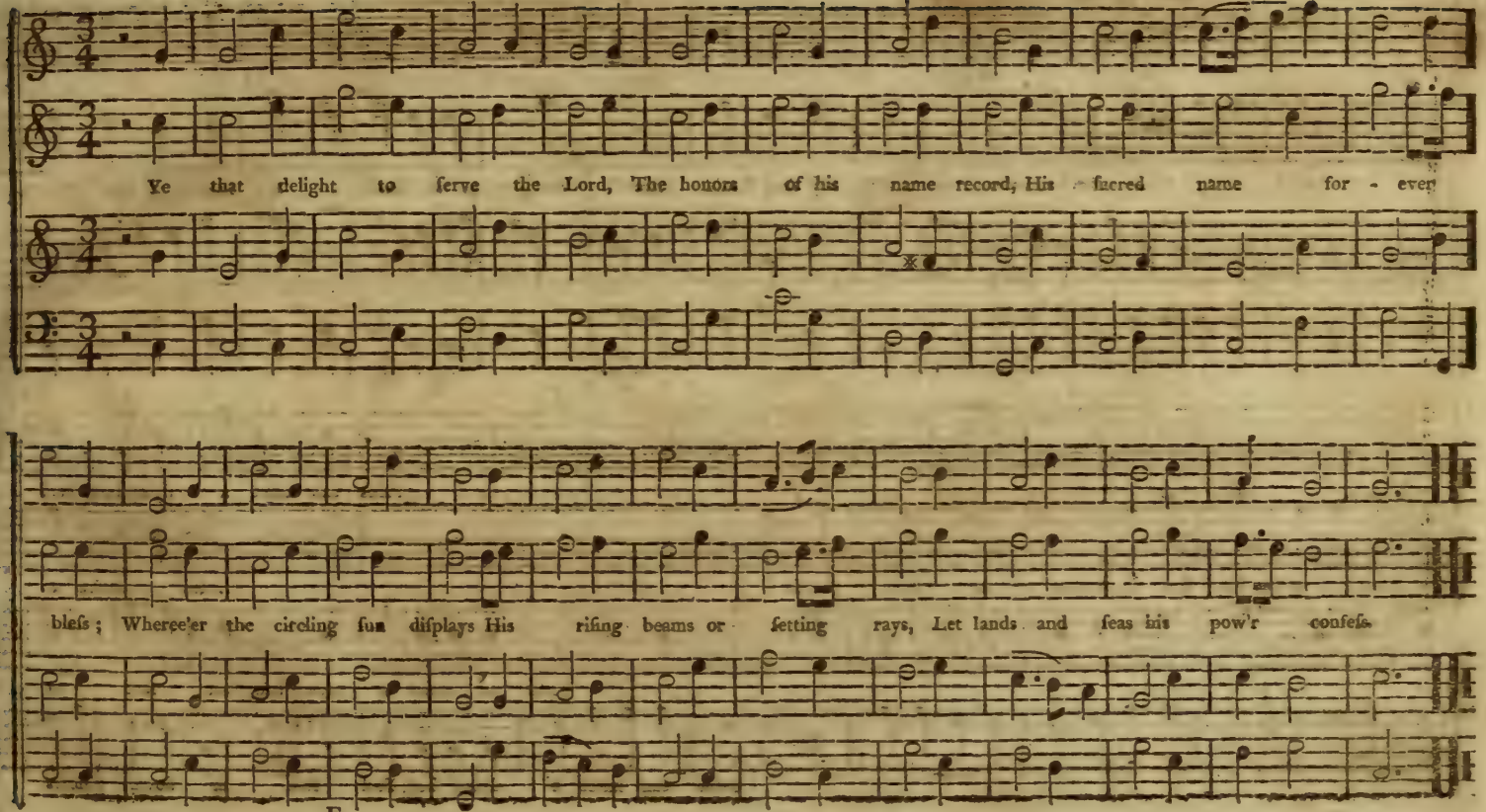

IRISH C. M. Williams.

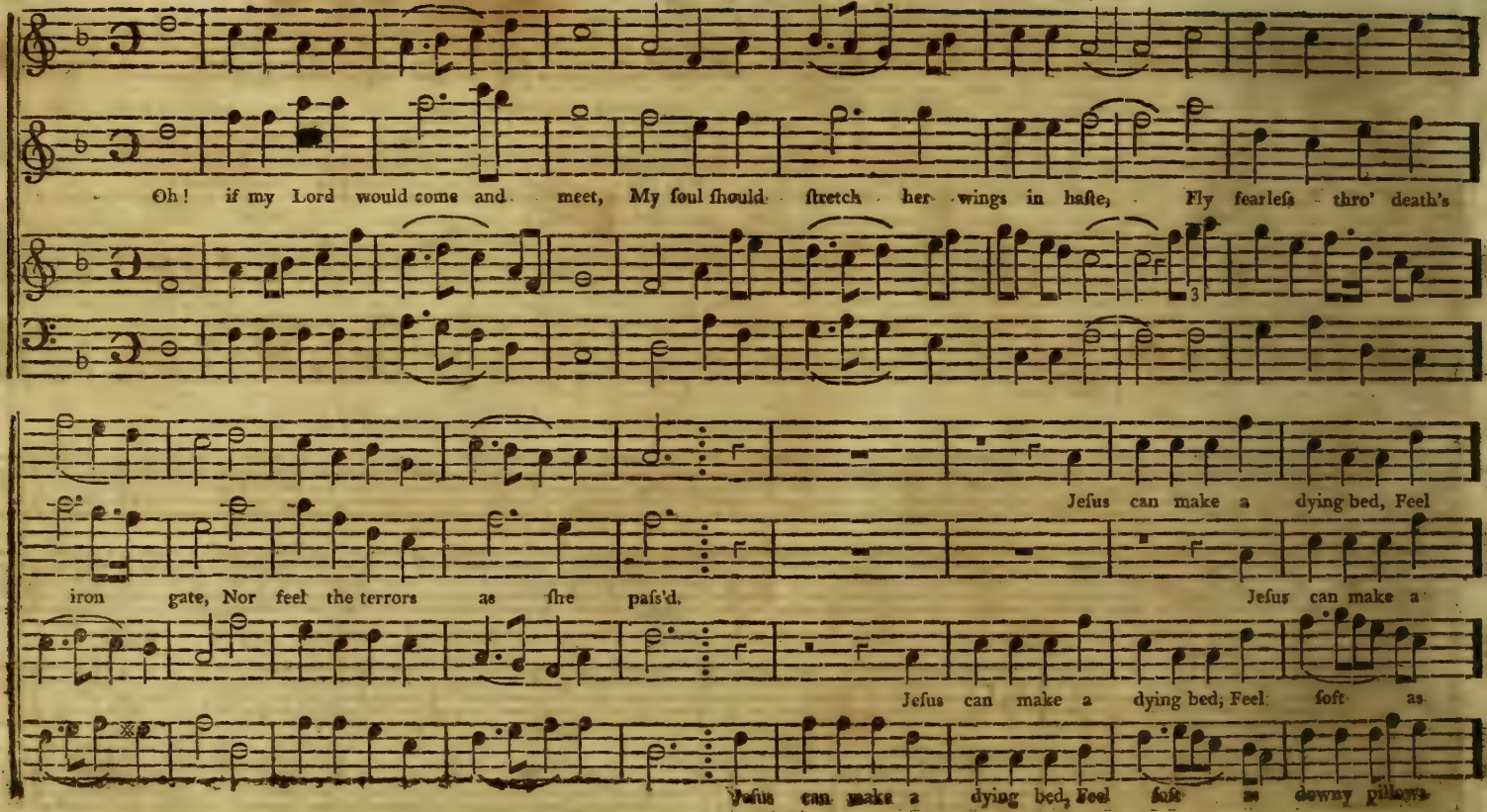


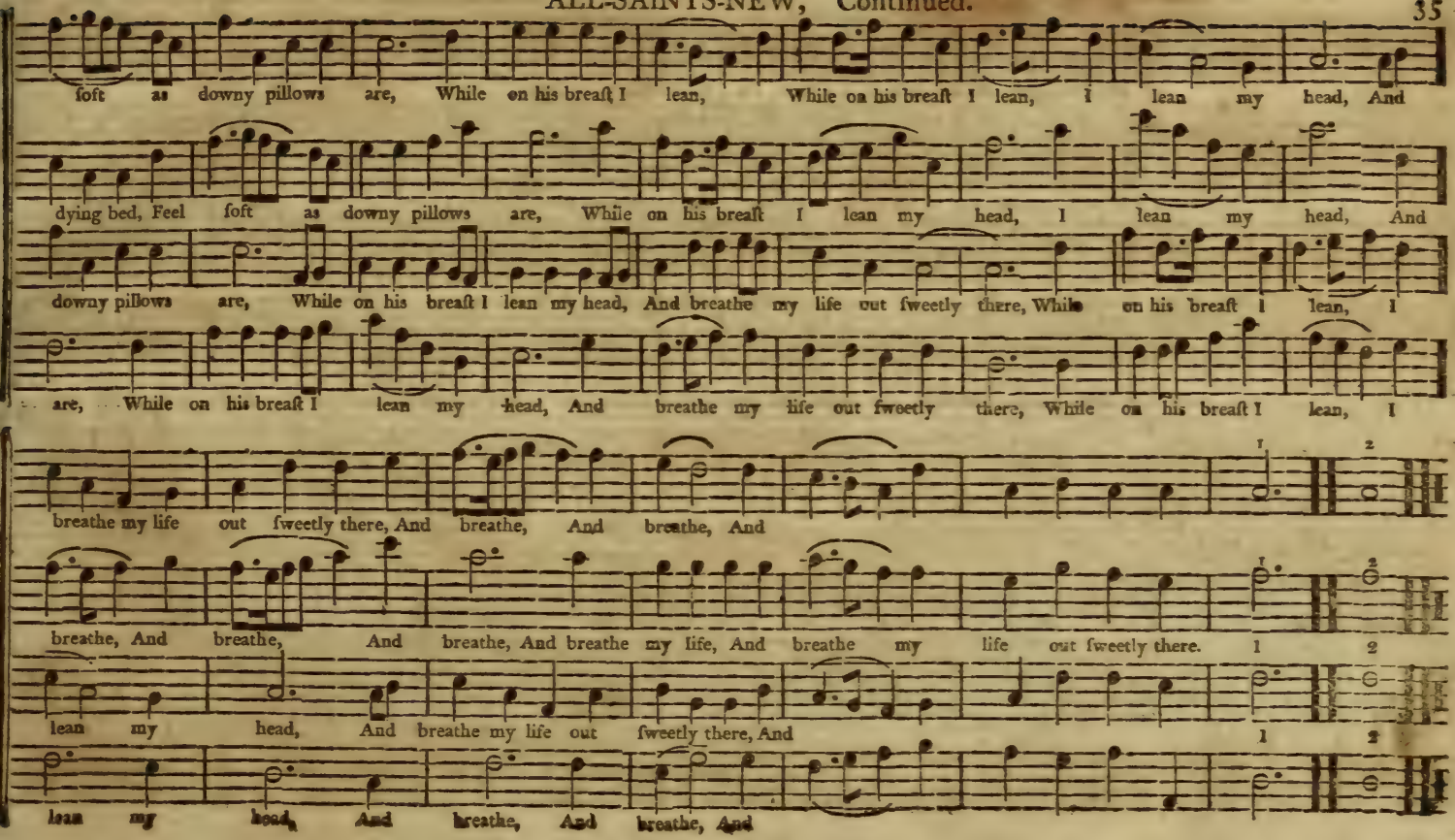
# YARMOUTH. S. M.

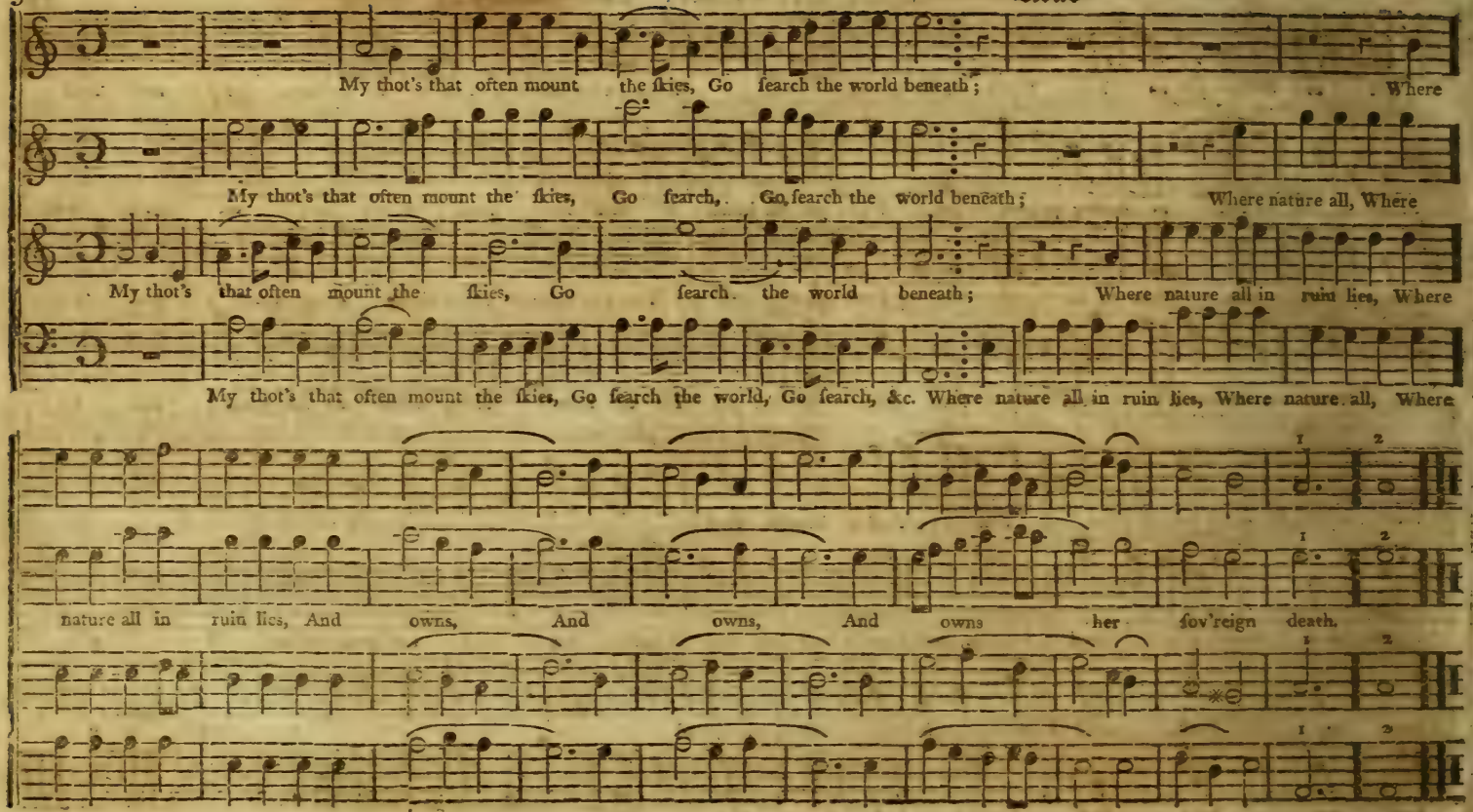
Kimball.

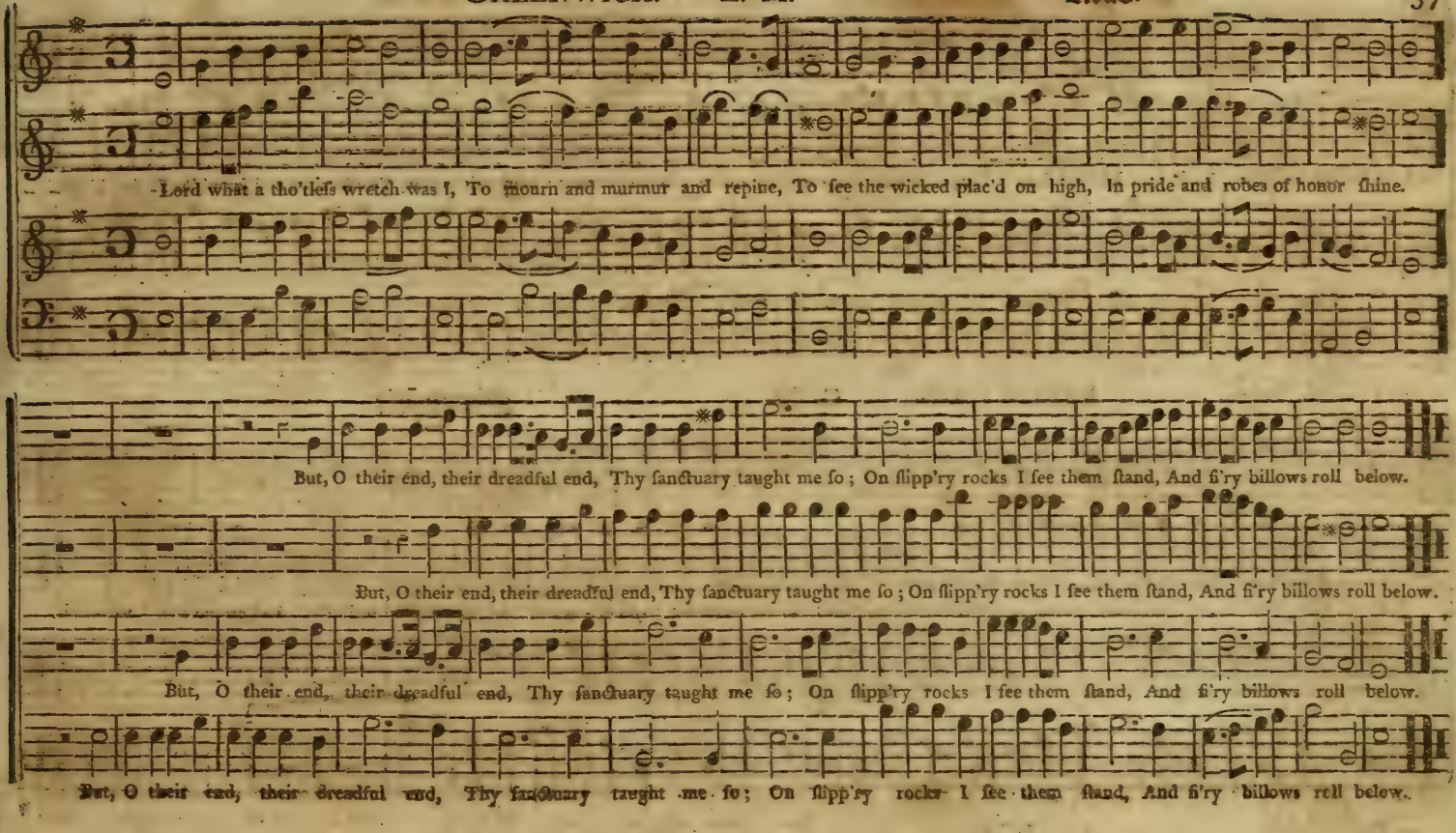



Ye that delight to serve the Lord, The honors of his name record, His sacred name for - ever
bless; Wherere'er the circling sun displays His rising beams or setting rays, Let lands and seas his pow'r confess.

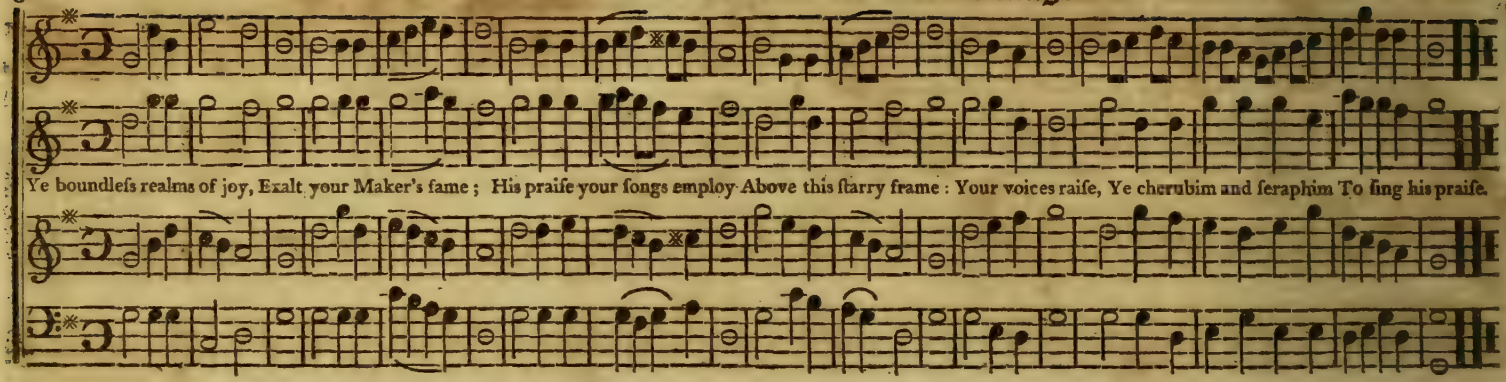

Oh! if my Lord would come and meet, My ſoul ſhould ſtretch her wings in haſte, Fly fearleſs thro' death's
Jeſus can make a dying bed, Feel
iron gate, Nor feel the terrors as ſhe paſs'd.
Jeſus can make a
Jeſus can make a dying bed; Feel ſoft as
Jeſus can make a dying bed, Feel ſoft as downy pillows


ſoft as downy pillows are, While on his breaſt I lean, While on his breaſt I lean, I lean my head, And
dying bed, Feel ſoft as downy pillows are, While on his breaſt I lean my head, I lean my head, And
downy pillows are, While on his breaſt I lean my head, And breathe my life out ſweetly there, While on his breaſt I lean, I
are, While on his breaſt I lean my head, And breathe my life out ſweetly there, While on his breaſt I lean, I
breathe my life out ſweetly there, And breathe, And breathe, And
breathe, And breathe, And breathe, And breathe my life, And breathe my life out ſweetly there.
lean my head, And breathe my life out ſweetly there, And
lean my head, And breathe, And breathe, And

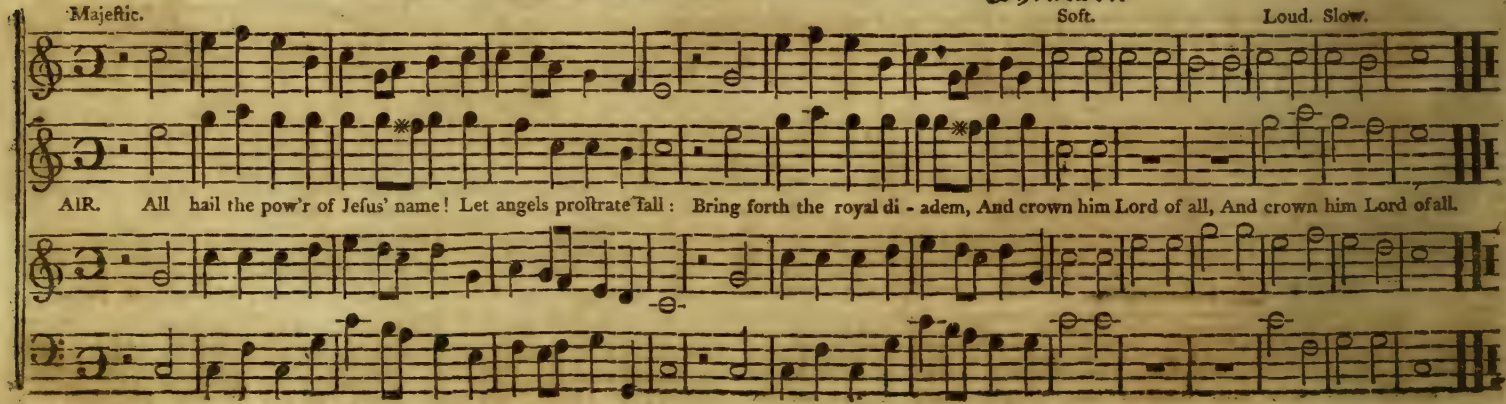

My thot's that often mount the skies, Go search the world beneath; Where
My thot's that often mount the skies, Go search, Go search the world beneath; Where nature all, Where
My thot's that often mount the skies, Go search the world beneath; Where nature all in ruin lies, Where
My thot's that often mount the skies, Go search the world, Go search, &c. Where nature all in ruin lies, Where nature all, Where
nature all in ruin lies, And owns, And owns, And owns her sov'reign death.

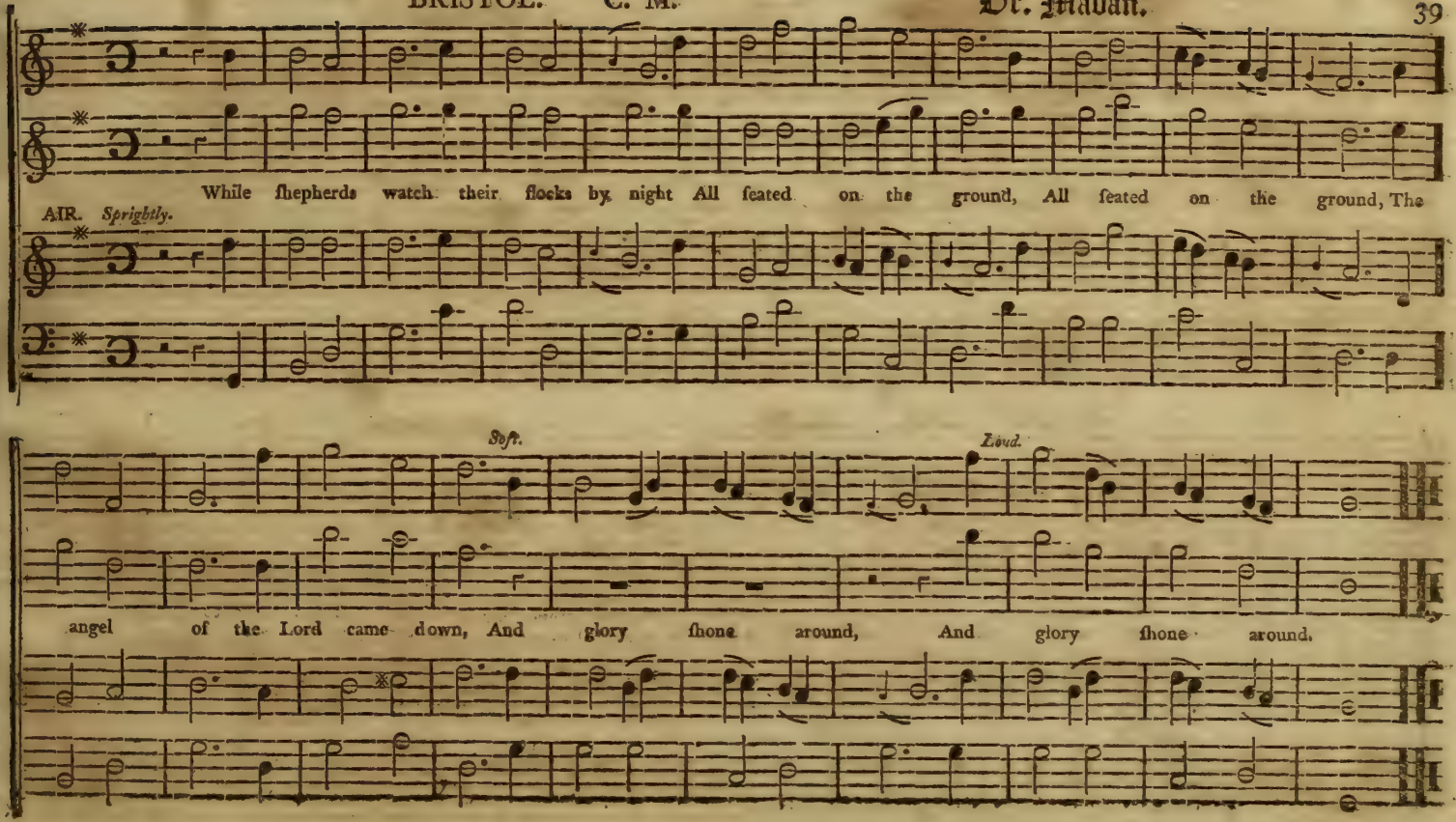

Lord what a tho'tleſs wretch was I, To mourn and murmur and repine, To ſee the wicked plac'd on high, In pride and robes of honor ſhine.
But, O their end, their dreadful end, Thy ſanctuary taught me ſo; On ſlipp'ry rocks I ſee them ſtand, And fi'ry billows roll below.
But, O their end, their dreadful end, Thy ſanctuary taught me ſo; On ſlipp'ry rocks I ſee them ſtand, And fi'ry billows roll below.
But, O their end, their dreadful end, Thy ſanctuary taught me ſo; On ſlipp'ry rocks I ſee them ſtand, And fi'ry billows roll below.
But, O their end, their dreadful end, Thy ſanctuary taught me ſo; On ſlipp'ry rocks I ſee them ſtand, And fi'ry billows roll below.

## AMHERST. P. M. Billings.

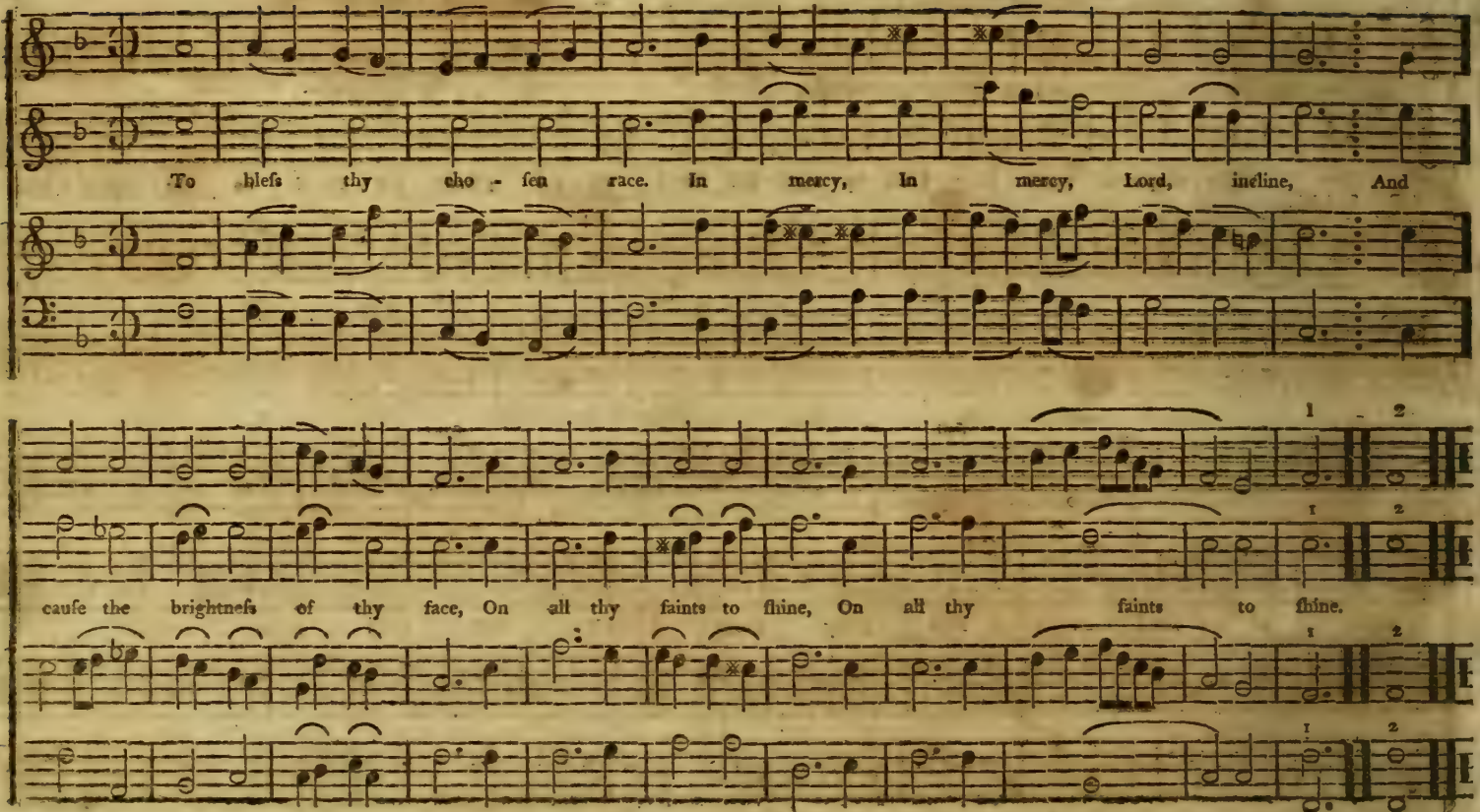


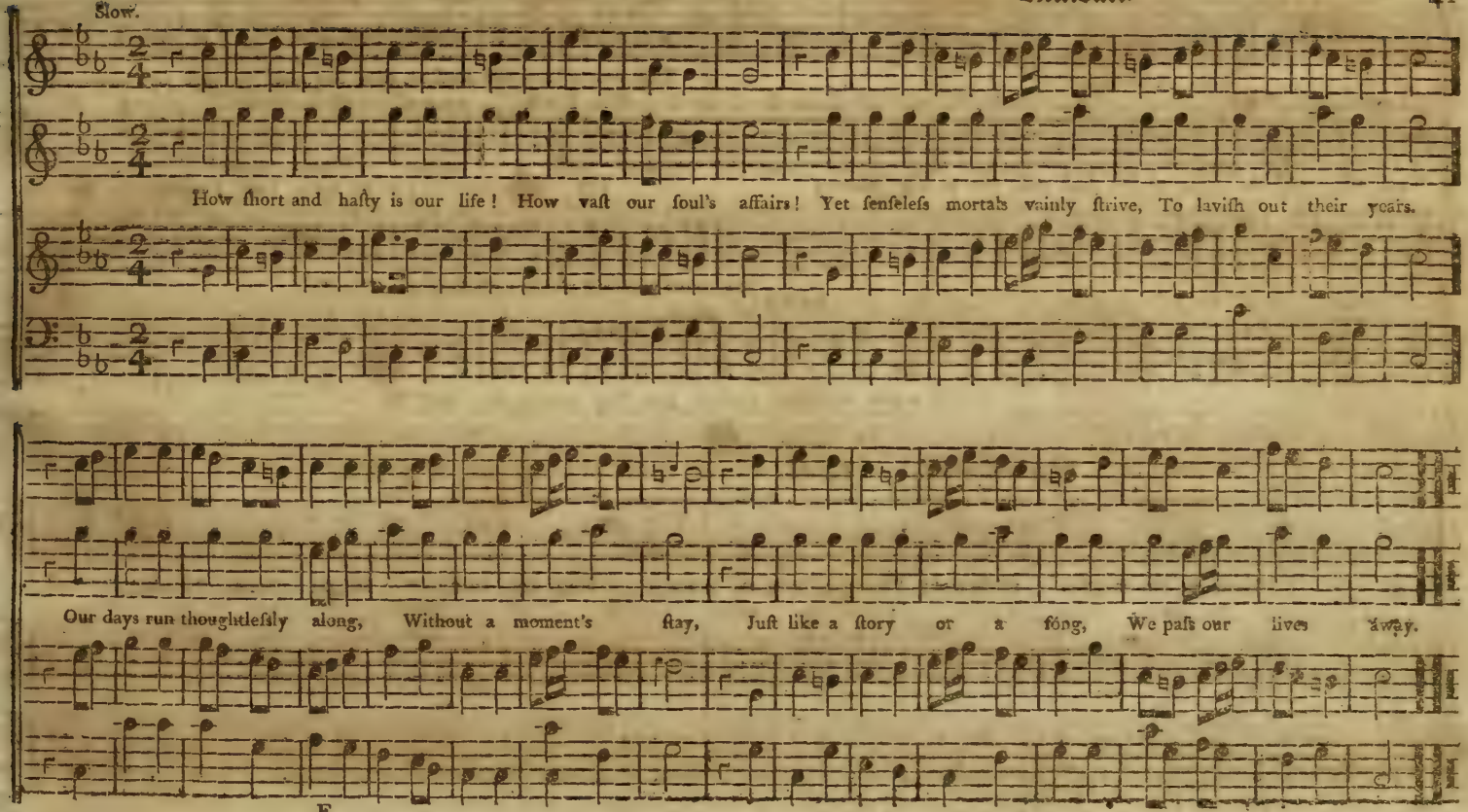

## MILES' LANE. C. M. Shrubsole.



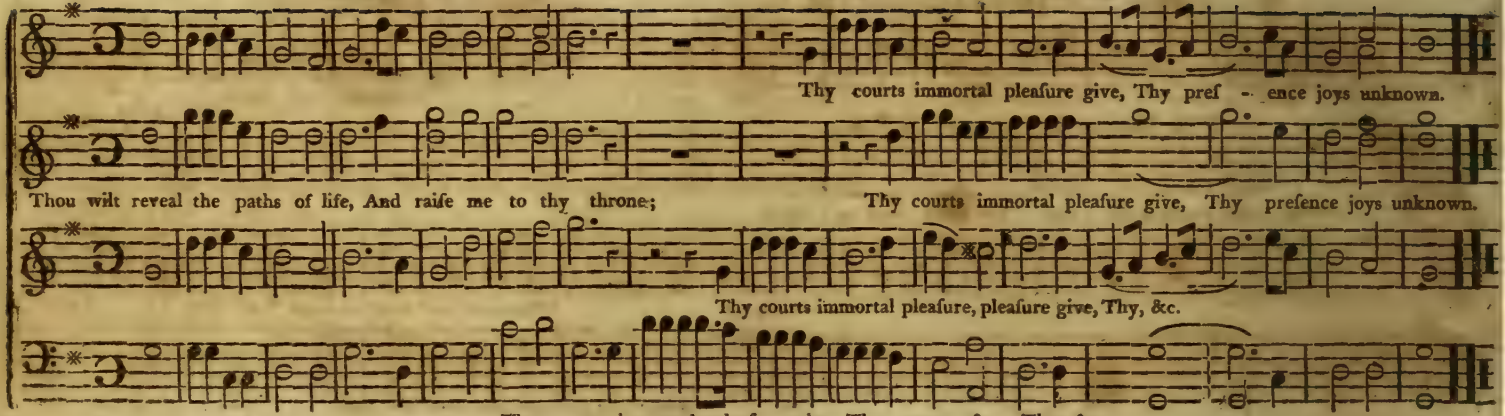

While ſhepherds watch their flocks by night All ſeated on the ground, All ſeated on the ground, The
AIR. Sprightly.
Soft.
Loud.
angel of the Lord came down, And glory ſhone around, And glory ſhone around.

# WATERFORD. S. M. Kimball.

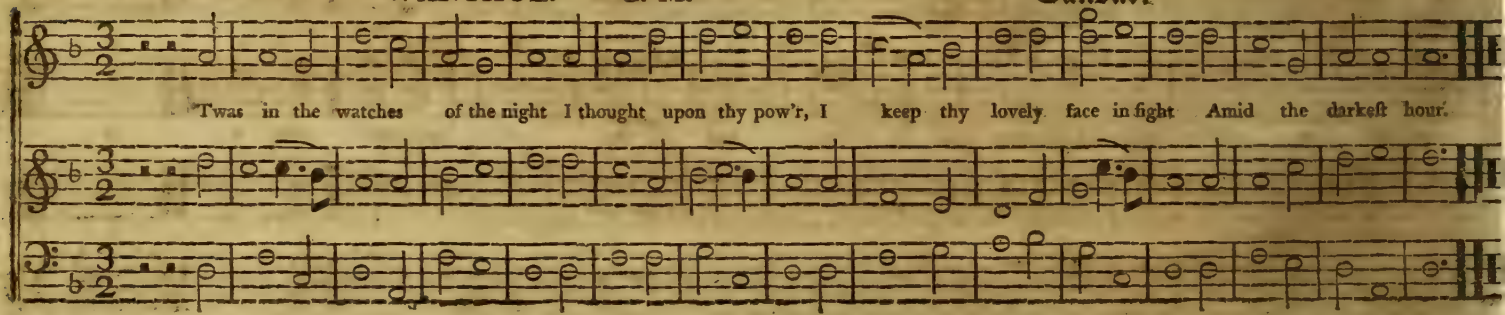


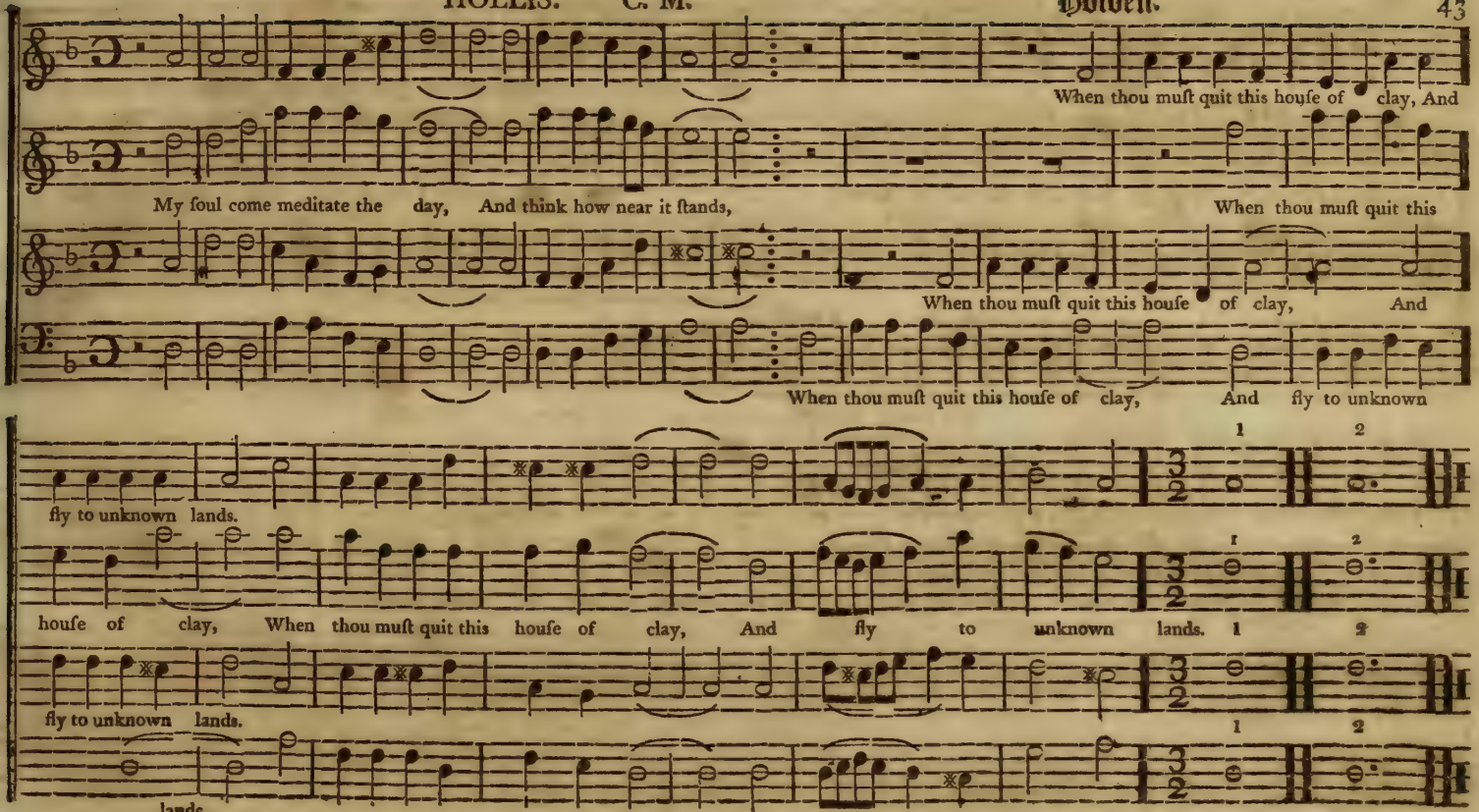

Slow.
How ſhort and haſty is our life! How vaſt our ſoul's affairs! Yet ſenſeleſs mortals vainly ſtrive, To laviſh out their years.
Our days run thoughtleſsly along, Without a moment's ſtay, Juſt like a ſtory or a ſong, We paſs our lives away.
F

## HINSDALE. C. M. Holyoke.



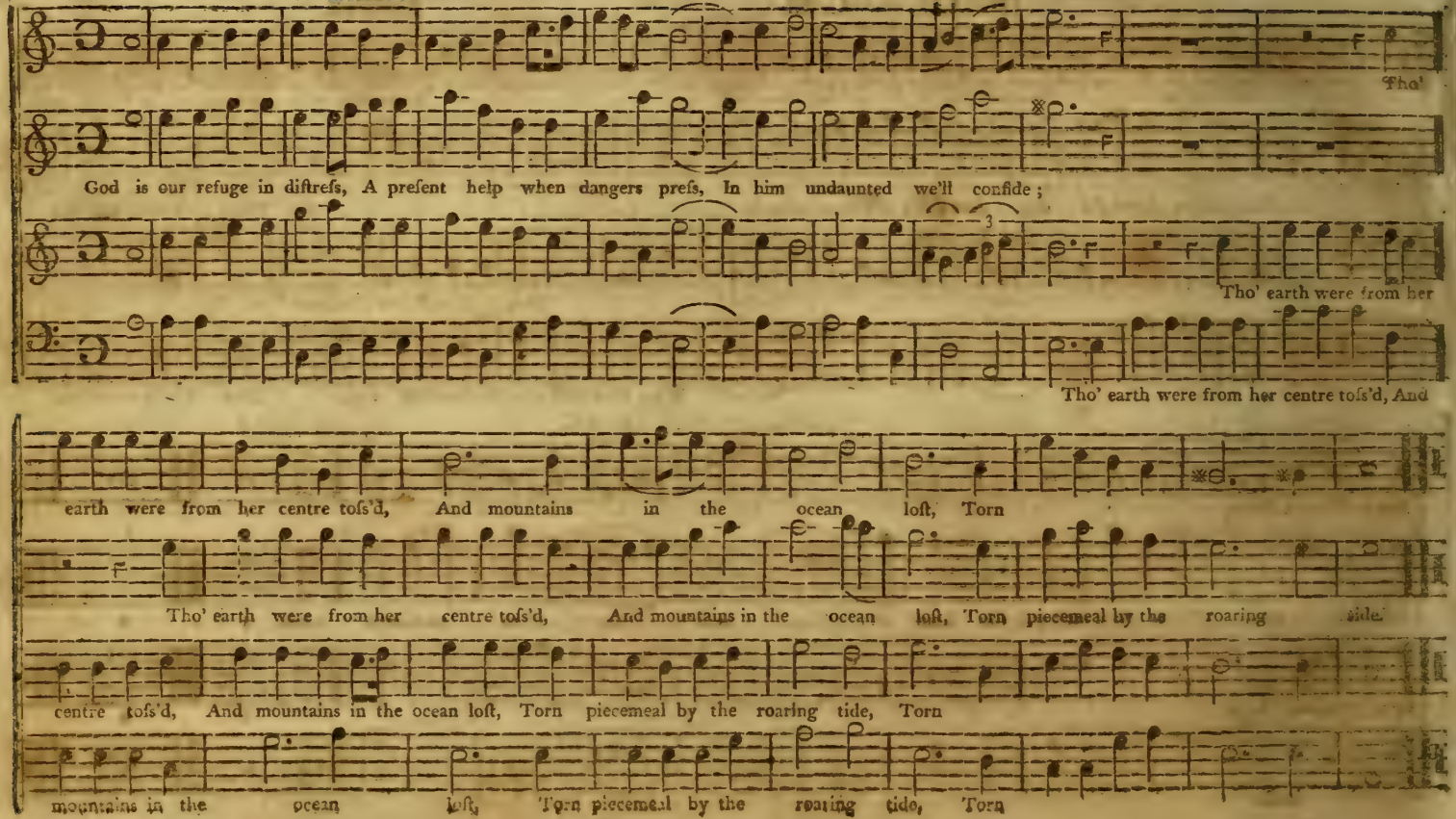

## WANTAGE. C. M. Tansur.




When thou muſt quit this houſe of clay, And
My ſoul come meditate the day, And think how near it ſtands,
When thou muſt quit this
When thou muſt quit this houſe of clay, And
When thou muſt quit this houſe of clay, And fly to unknown
1 2
fly to unknown lands.
houſe of clay, When thou muſt quit this houſe of clay, And fly to unknown lands. 1 2
fly to unknown lands.
1 2
lands.

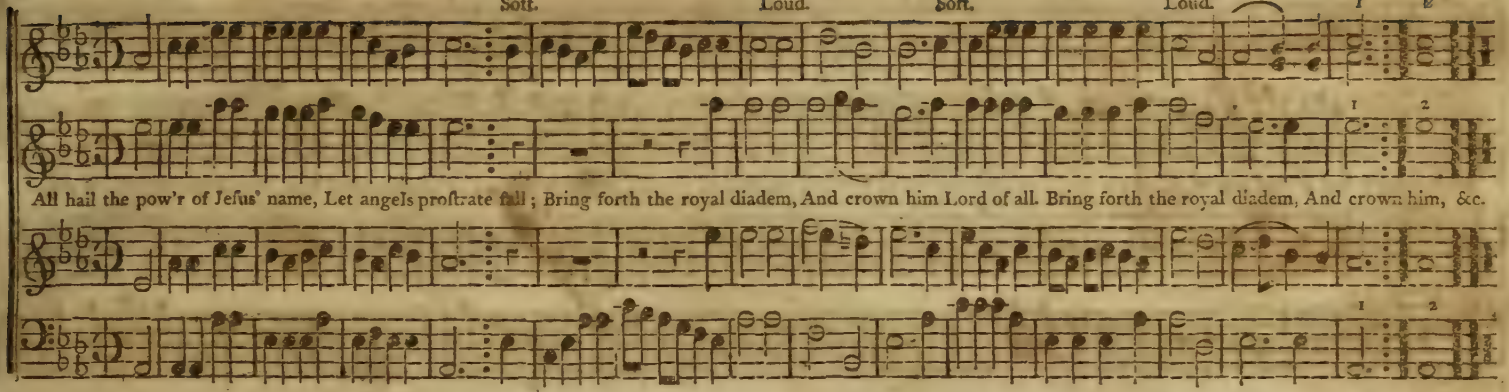
# GREENFIELD. P. M.

Edson.

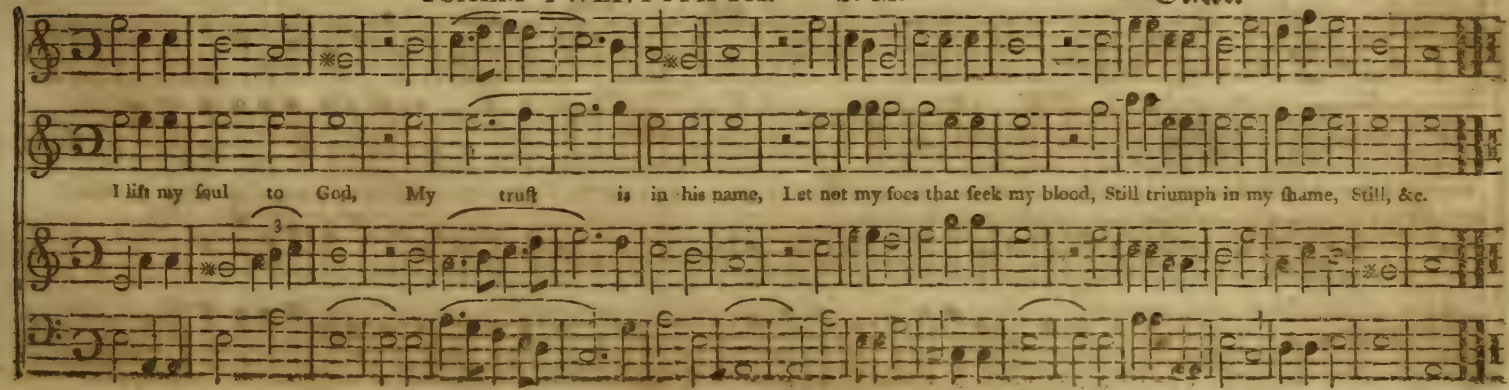


## CORONATION. C. M. Holden.

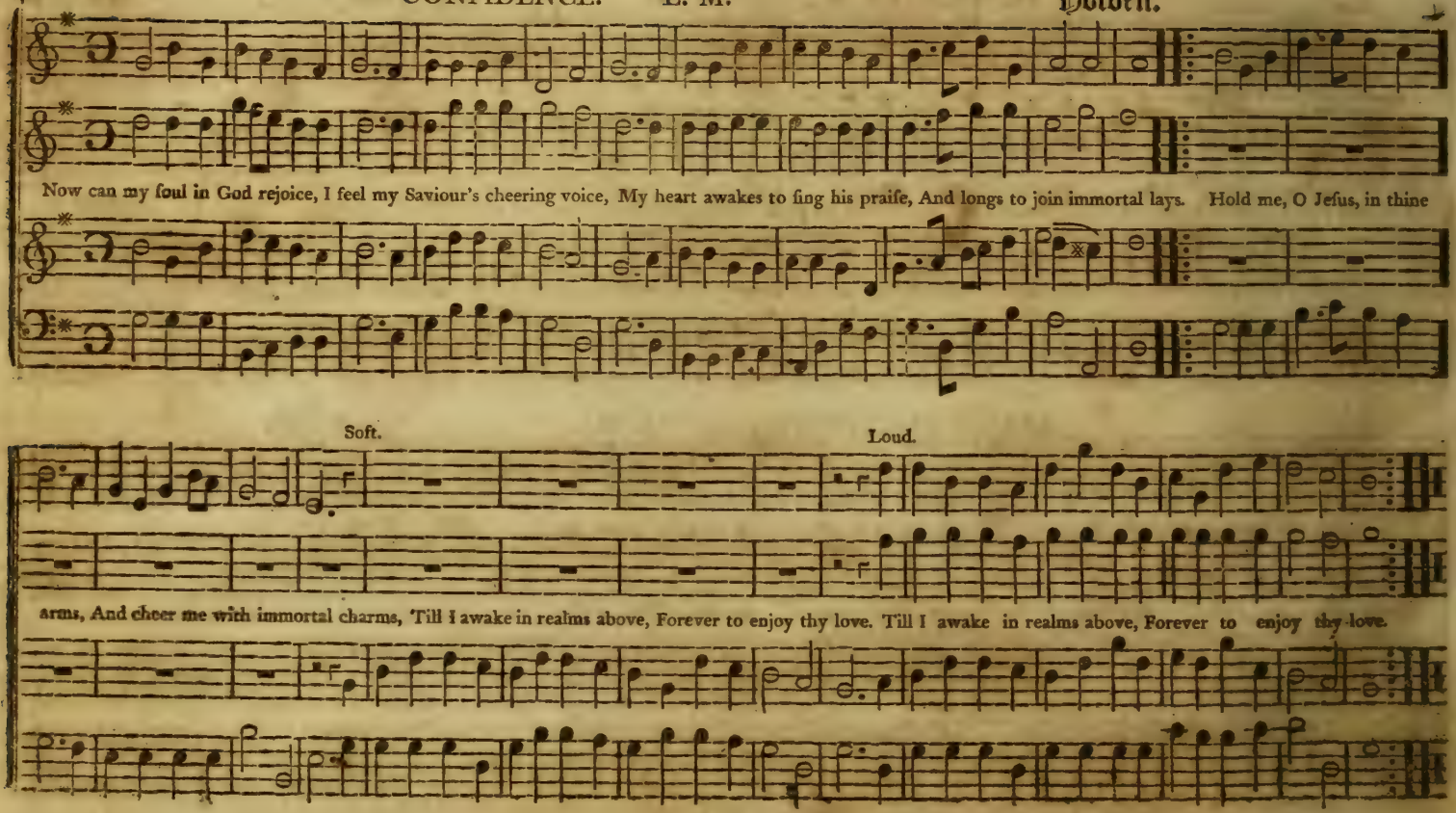
Soft. Loud. Soft. Loud.

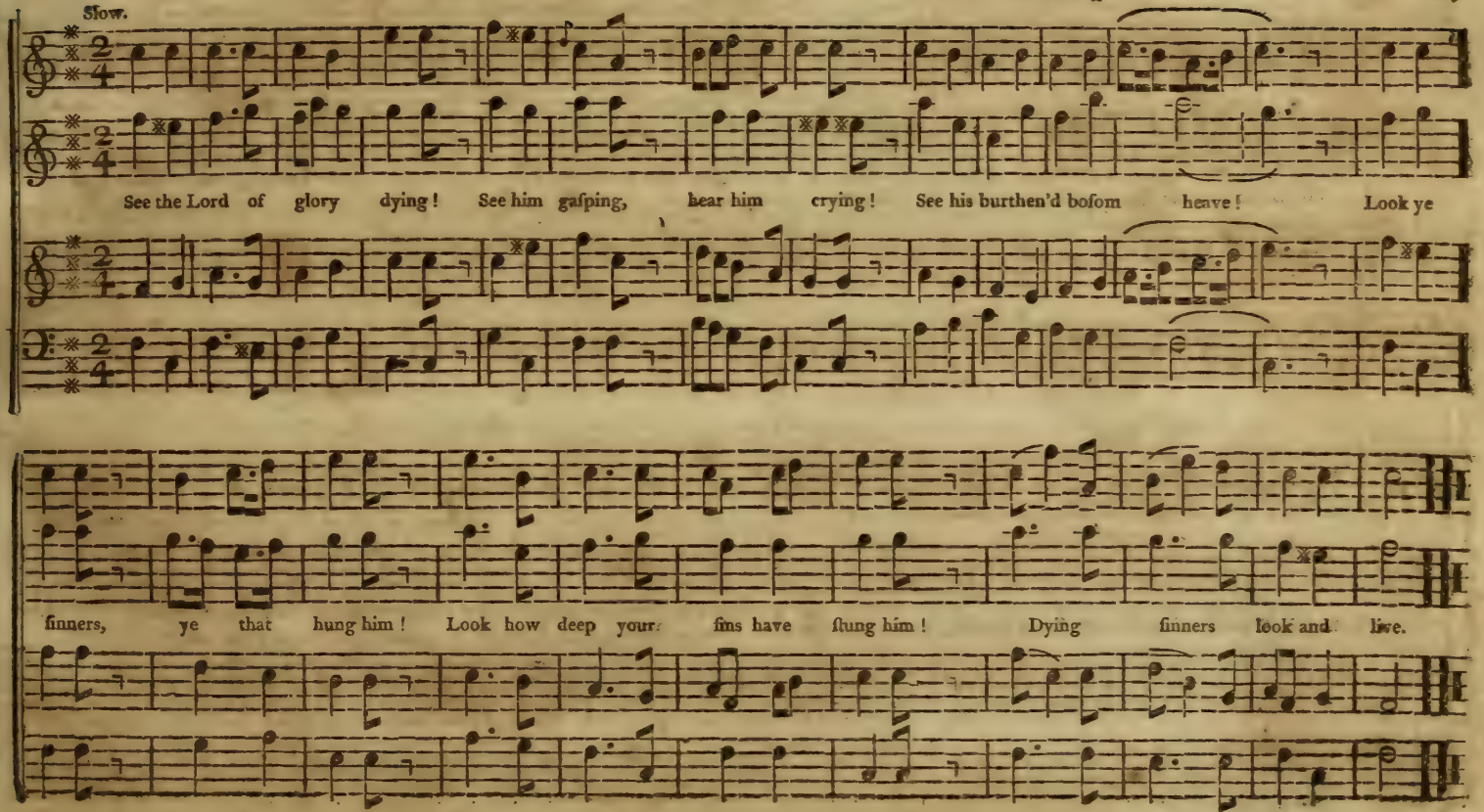



## PSALM TWENTYFIFTH. S. M. Gillet.

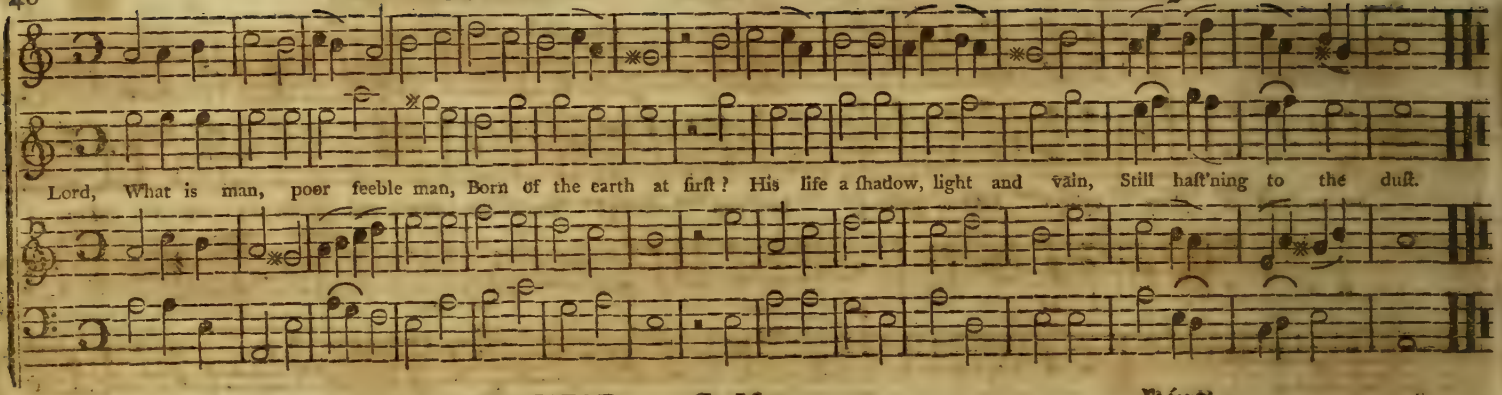


## CONFIDENCE. L. M. Holden.

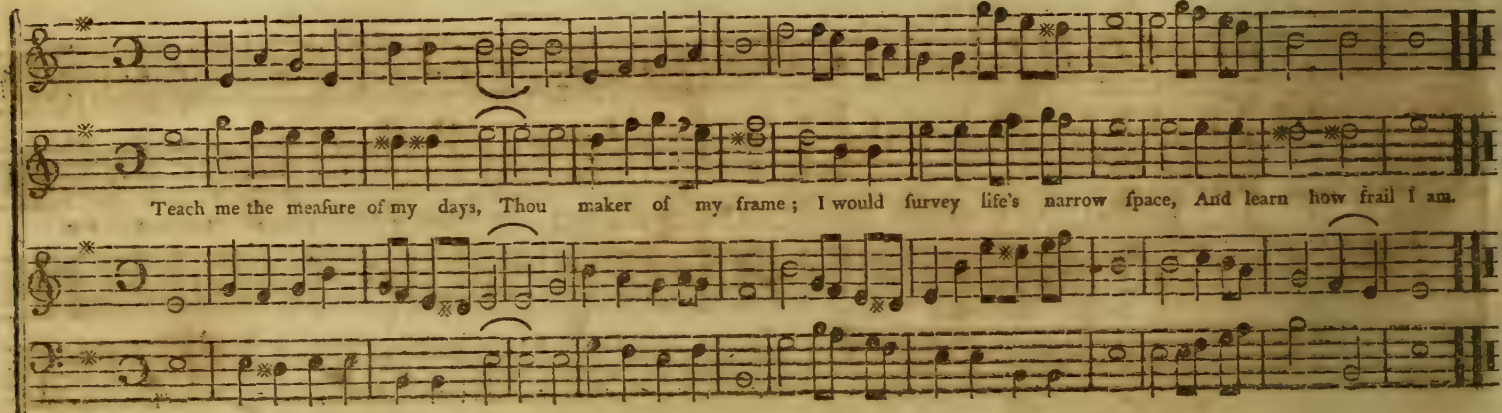


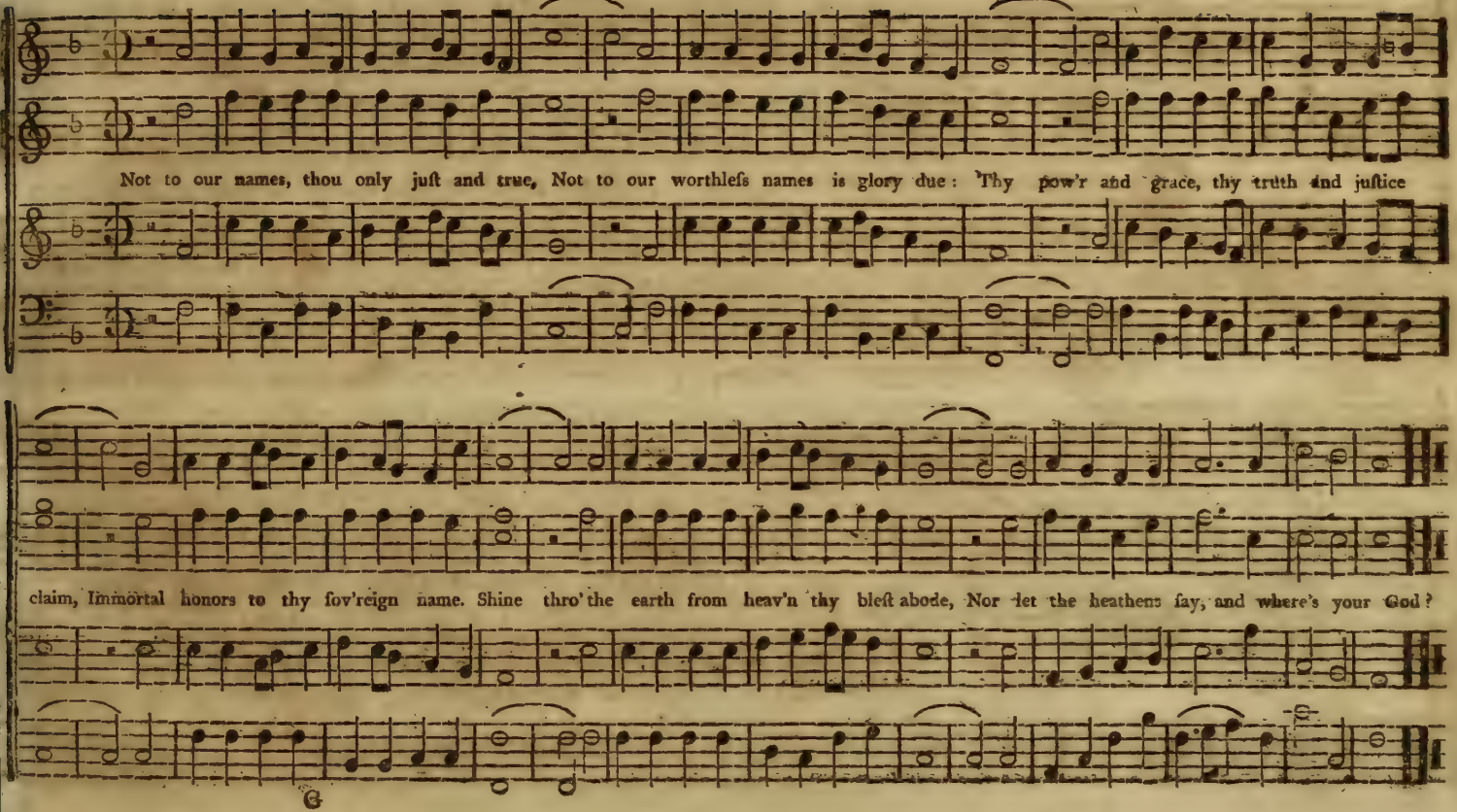

Slow.
See the Lord of glory dying! See him gaſping, hear him crying! See his burthen'd boſom heave! Look ye
ſinners, ye that hung him! Look how deep your ſins have ſtung him! Dying ſinners look and live.

## LEBANON. C. M. Billings.

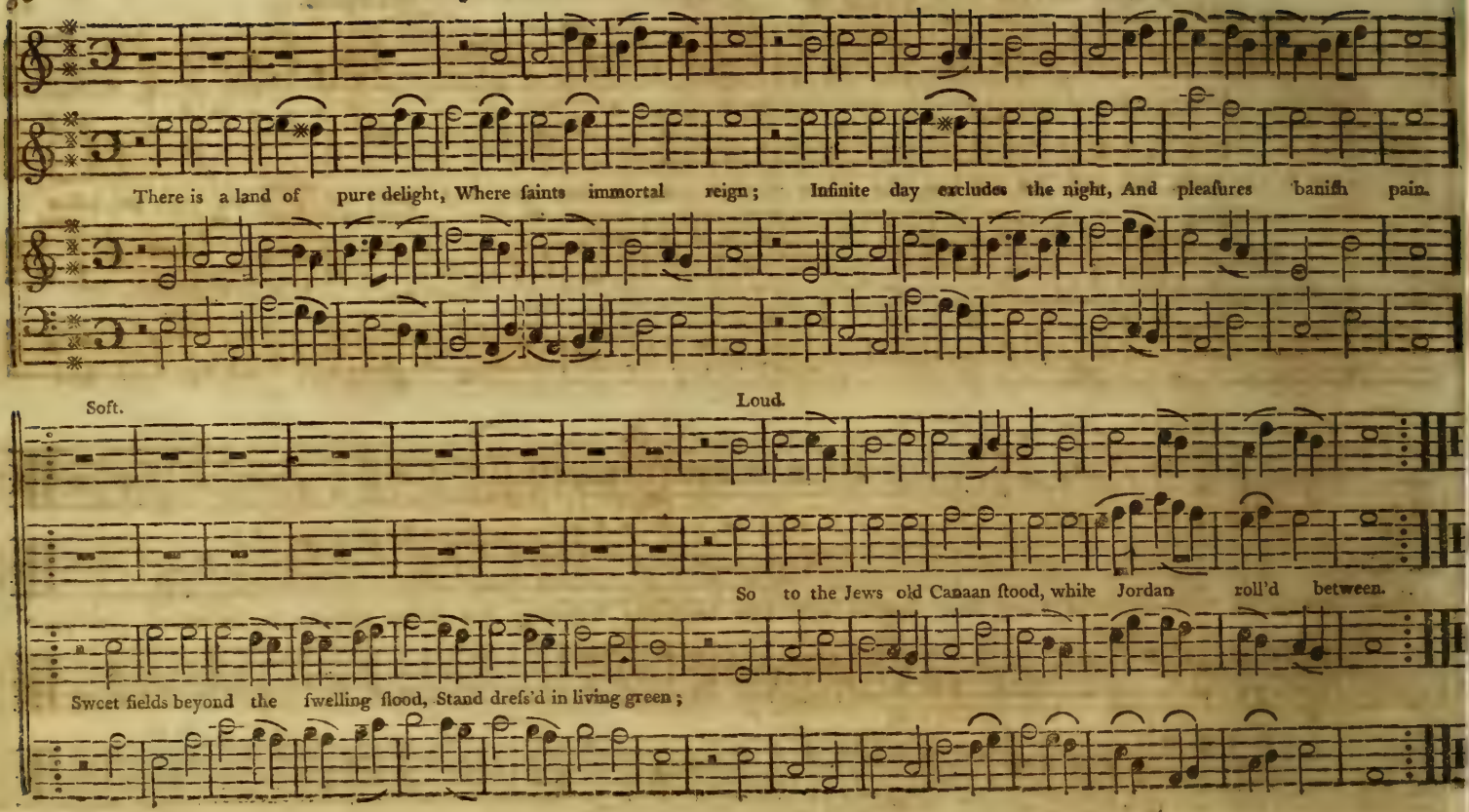


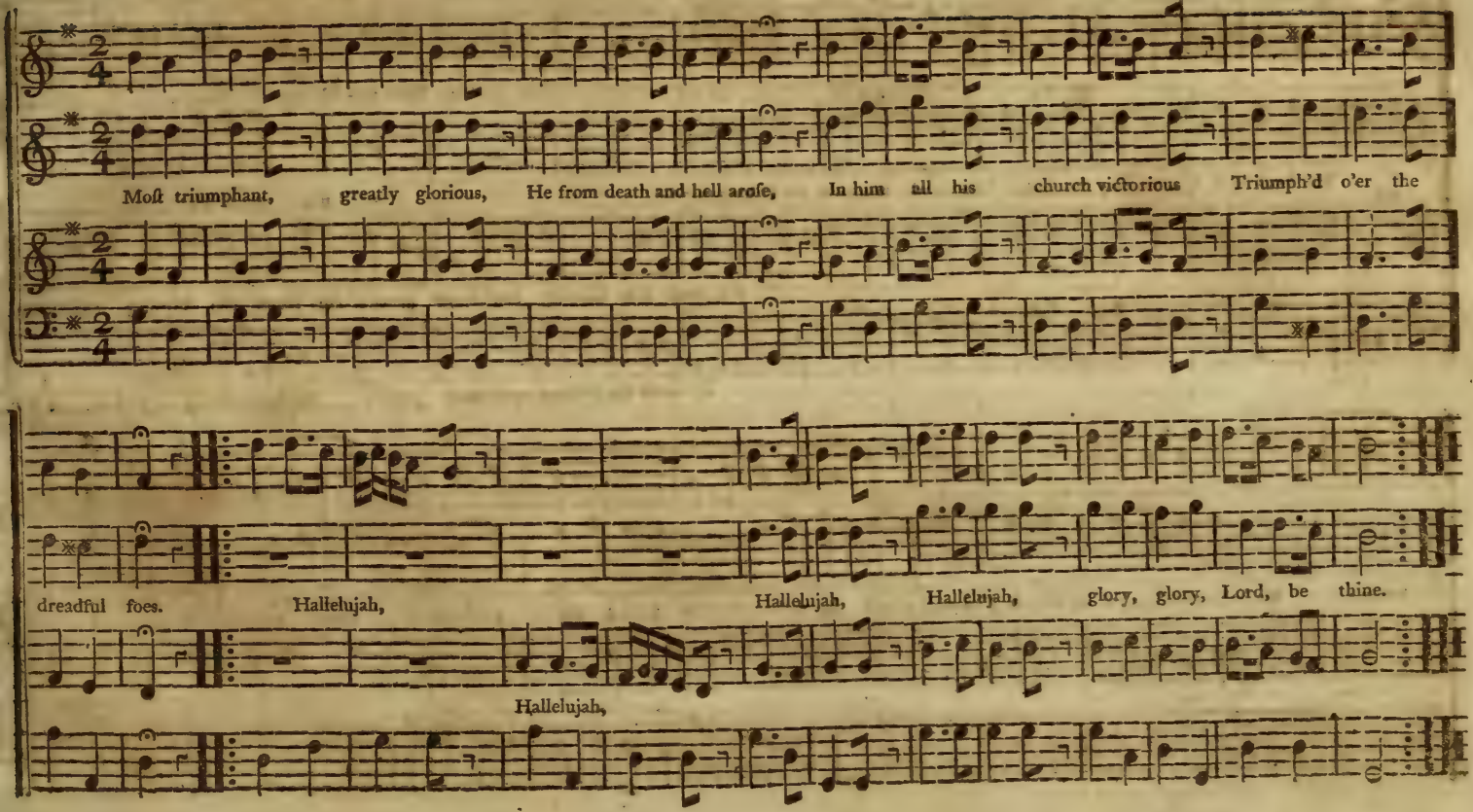

## SUFFIELD. C. M. King.




Not to our names, thou only juſt and true, Not to our worthleſs names is glory due: Thy pow'r and grace, thy truth and juſtice
claim, Immortal honors to thy ſov'reign name. Shine thro' the earth from heav'n thy bleſt abode, Nor let the heathens ſay, and where's your God?

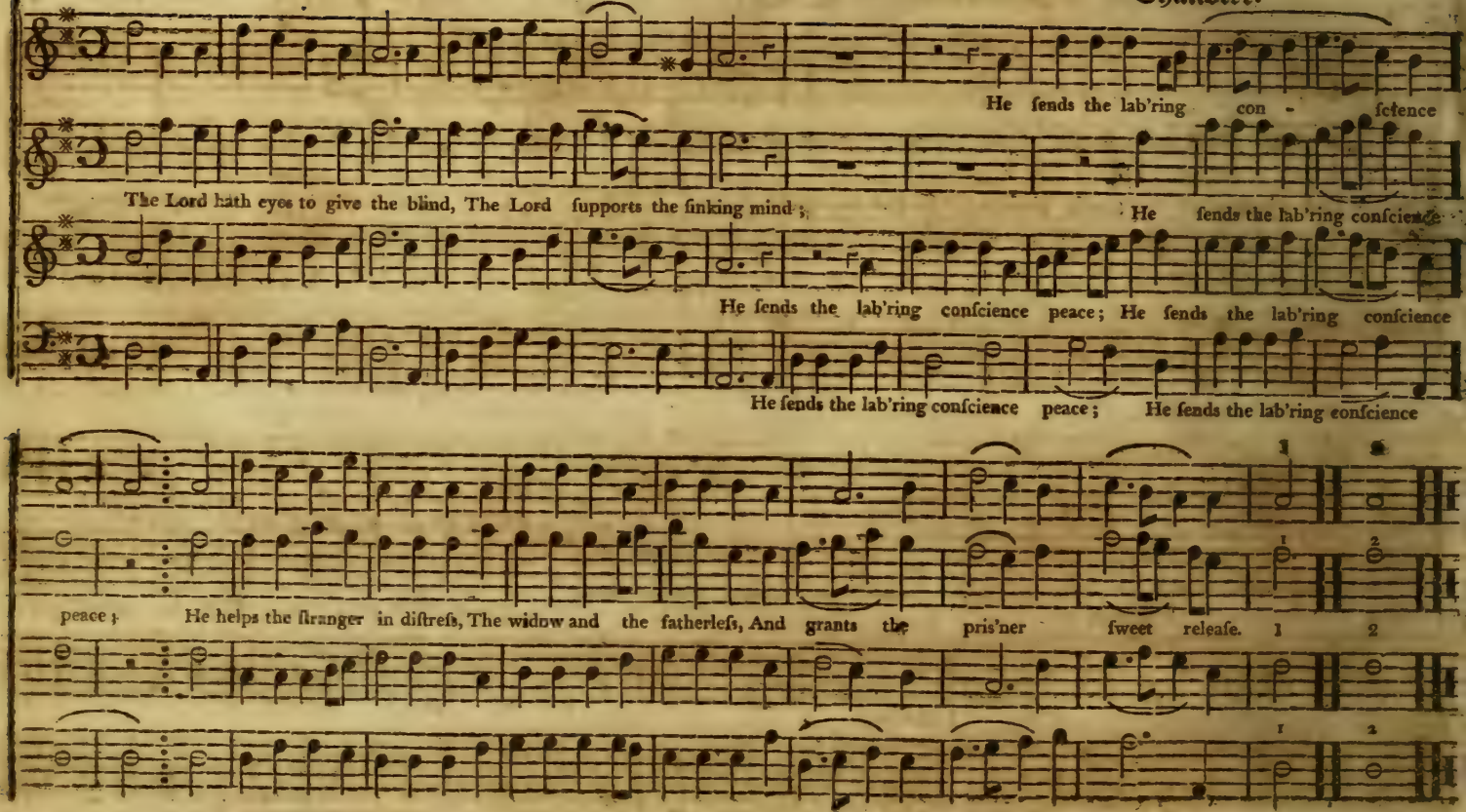
# JORDAN. C. M. Billings.



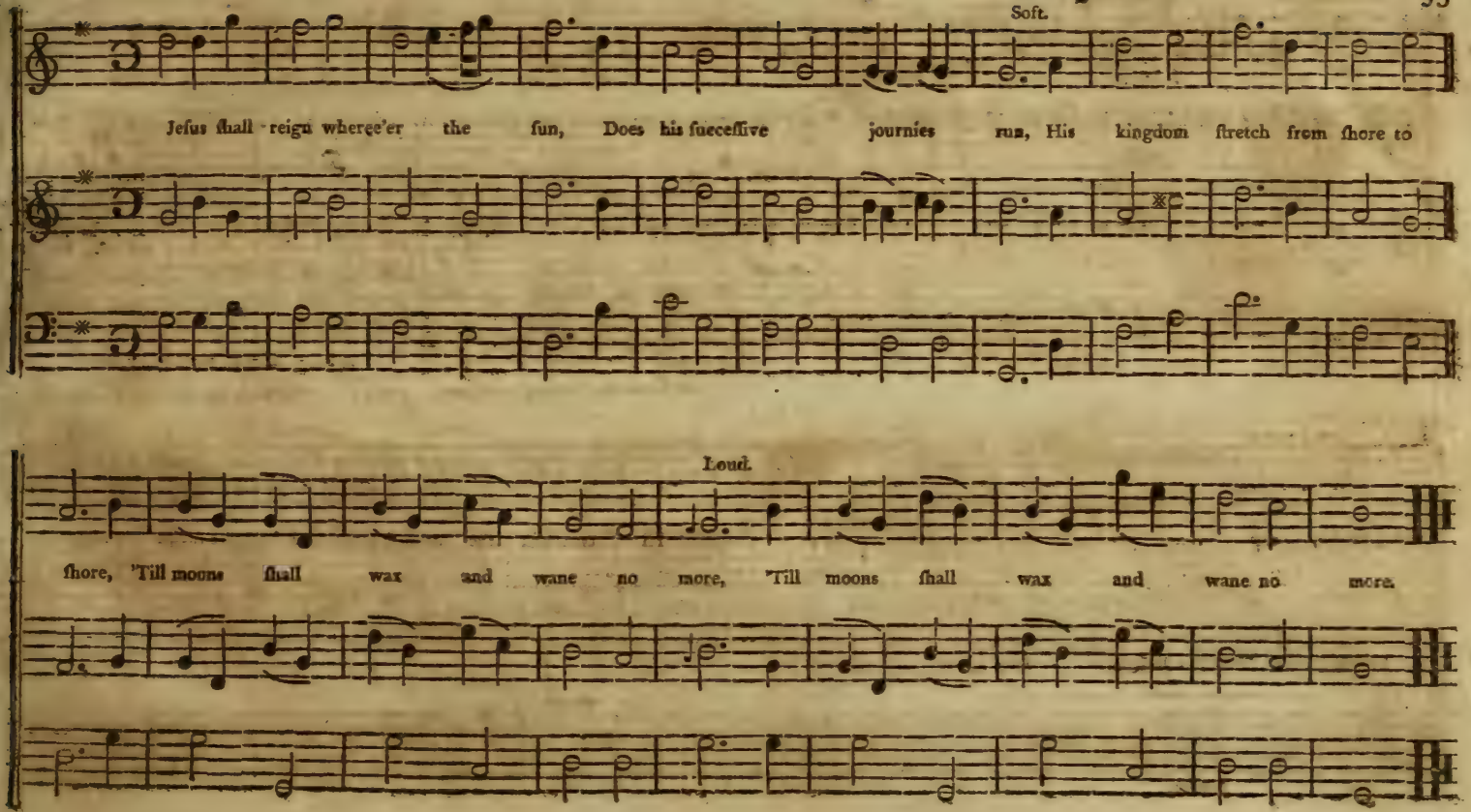

Most triumphant, greatly glorious, He from death and hell arose, In him all his church victorious Triumph'd o'er the
dreadful foes. Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, glory, glory, Lord, be thine.
Hallelujah,

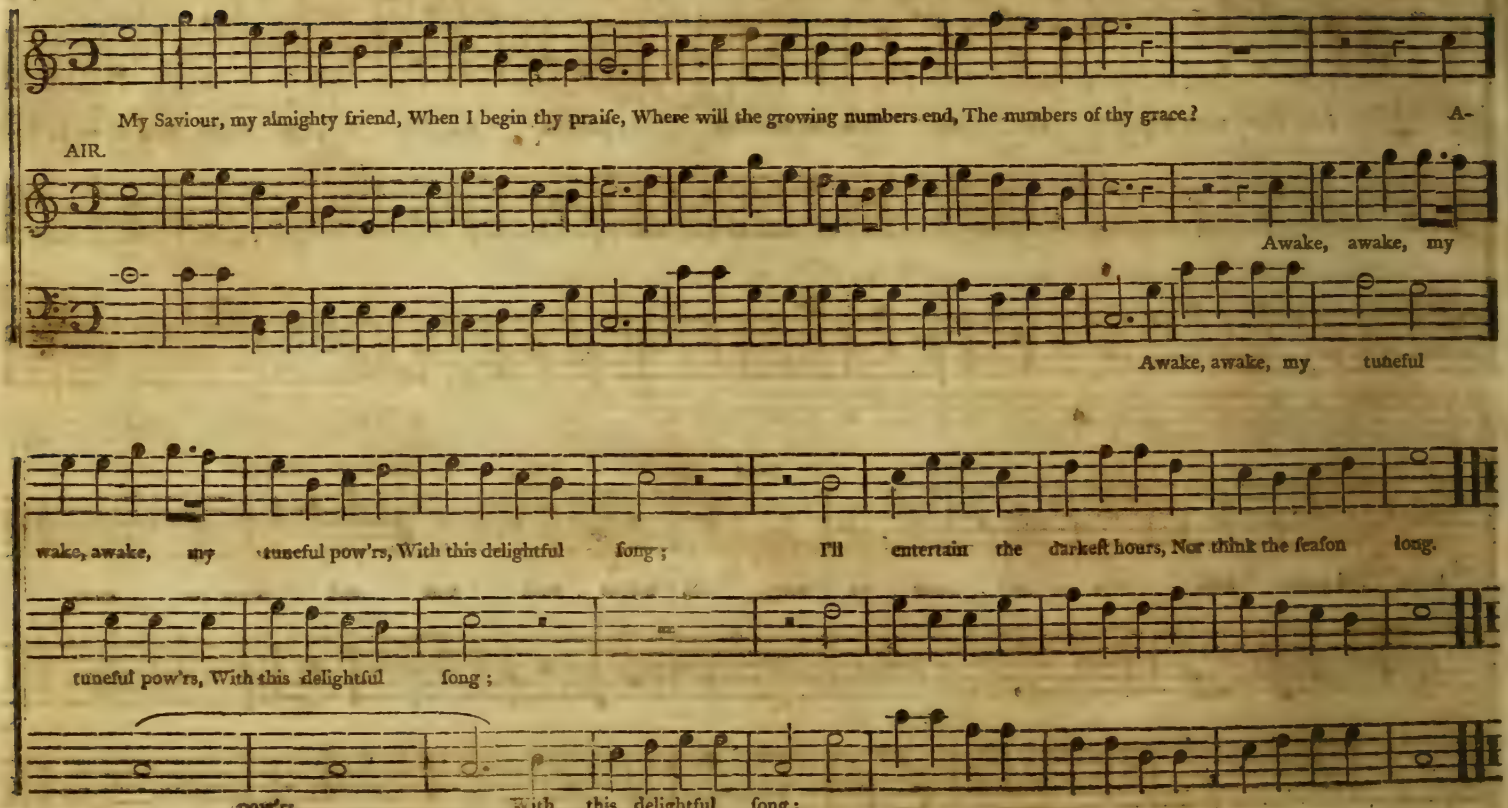
# PSALM FORTY-SIXTH. P. M.

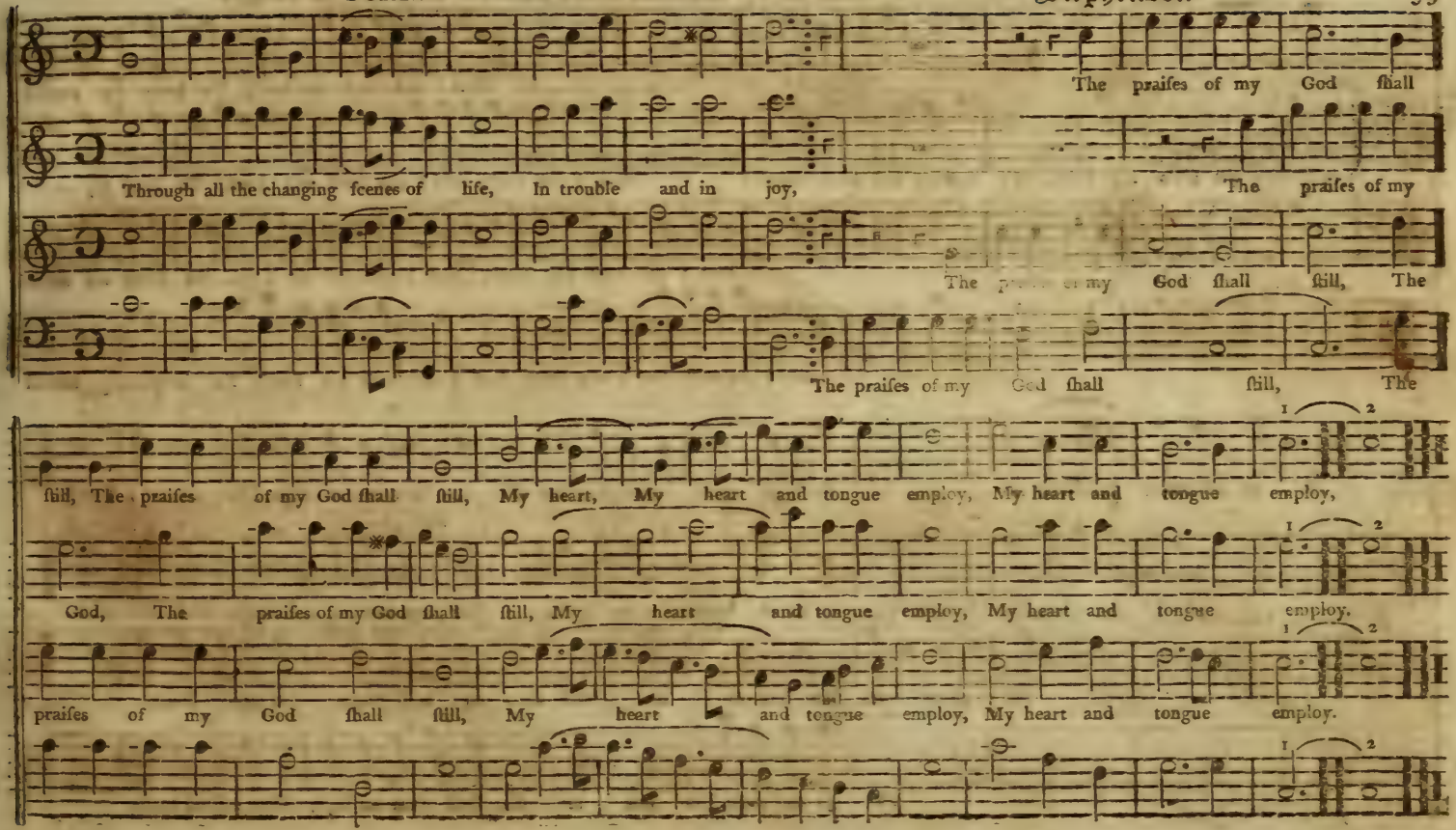
Chandler.

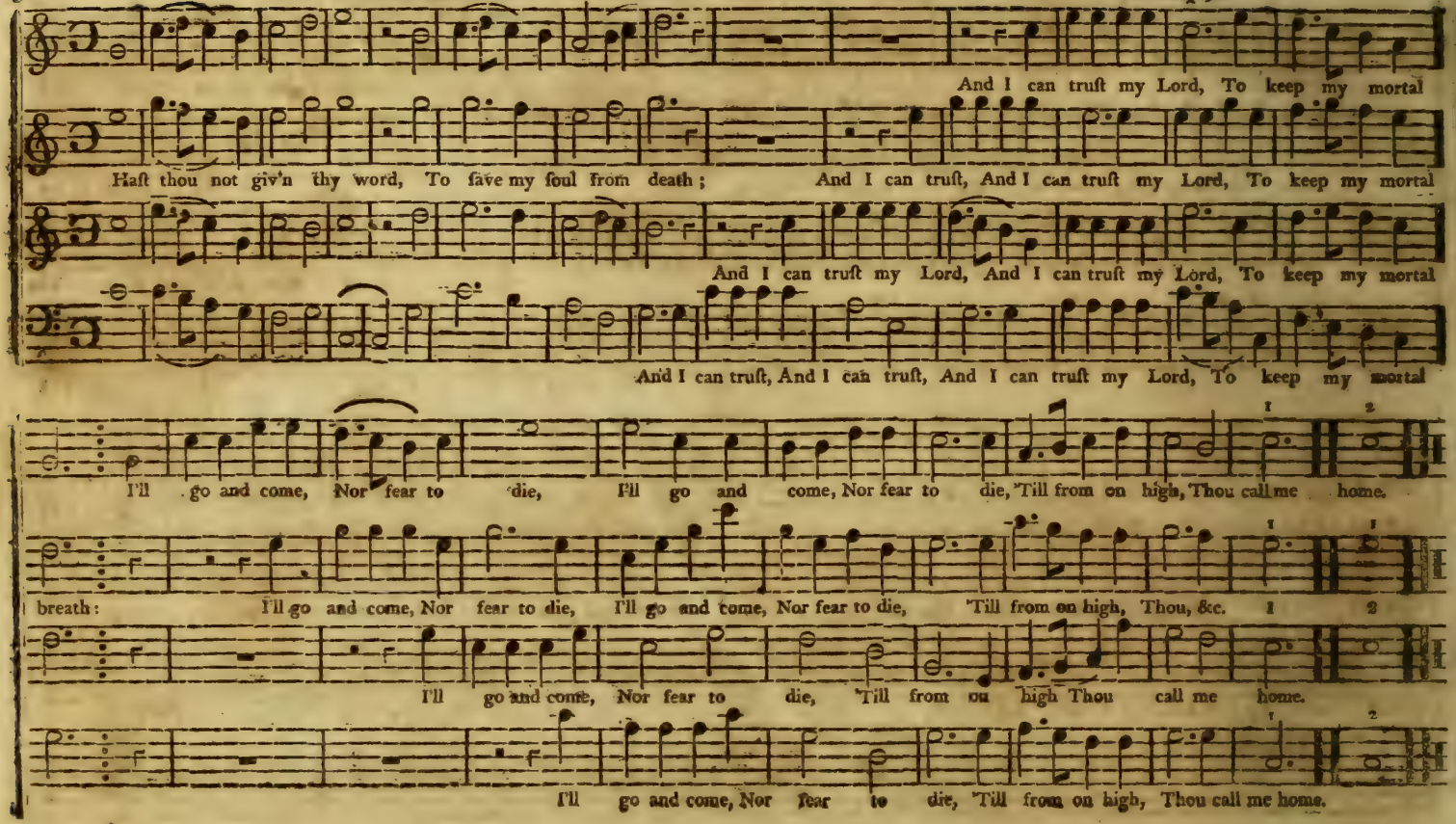


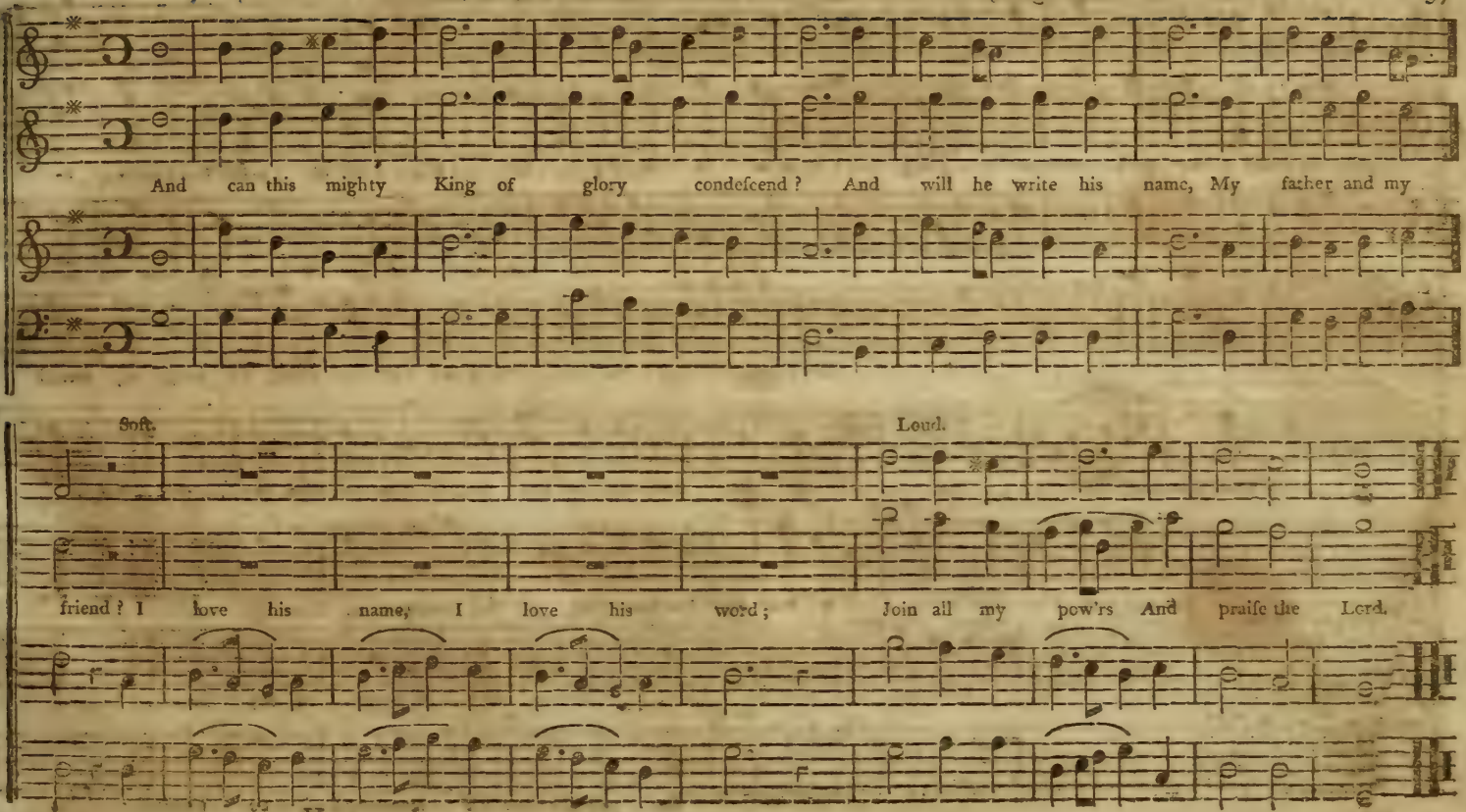
Soft.


Jeſus ſhall reign wheree'er the ſun, Does his ſucceſſive journies run, His kingdom ſtretch from ſhore to
Loud.
ſhore, 'Till moons ſhall wax and wane no more, 'Till moons ſhall wax and wane no more.


My Saviour, my almighty friend, When I begin thy praiſe, Where will the growing numbers end, The numbers of thy grace? A-
AIR.
Awake, awake, my
Awake, awake, my tuneful
wake, awake, my tuneful pow'rs, With this delightful ſong; I'll entertain the darkeſt hours, Nor think the ſeaſon long.
tuneful pow'rs, With this delightful ſong;
pow'rs, With this delightful ſong;

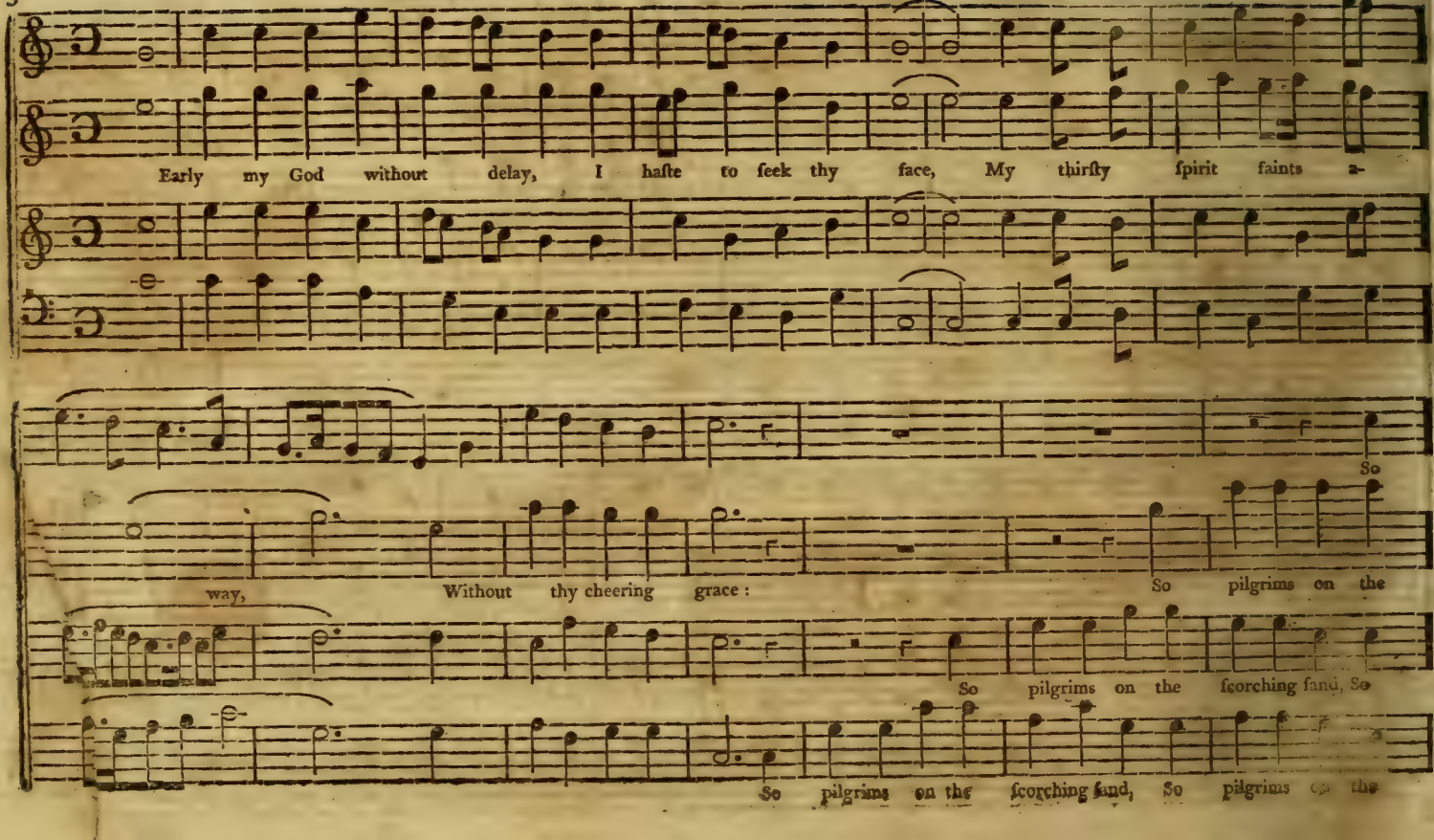

The praiſes of my God ſhall
Through all the changing ſcenes of life, In trouble and in joy,
The praiſes of my
The praiſes of my God ſhall ſtill, The
The praiſes of my God ſhall ſtill, The
ſtill, The praiſes of my God ſhall ſtill, My heart, My heart and tongue employ, My heart and tongue employ,
God, The praiſes of my God ſhall ſtill, My heart and tongue employ, My heart and tongue employ.
praiſes of my God ſhall ſtill, My heart and tongue employ, My heart and tongue employ.

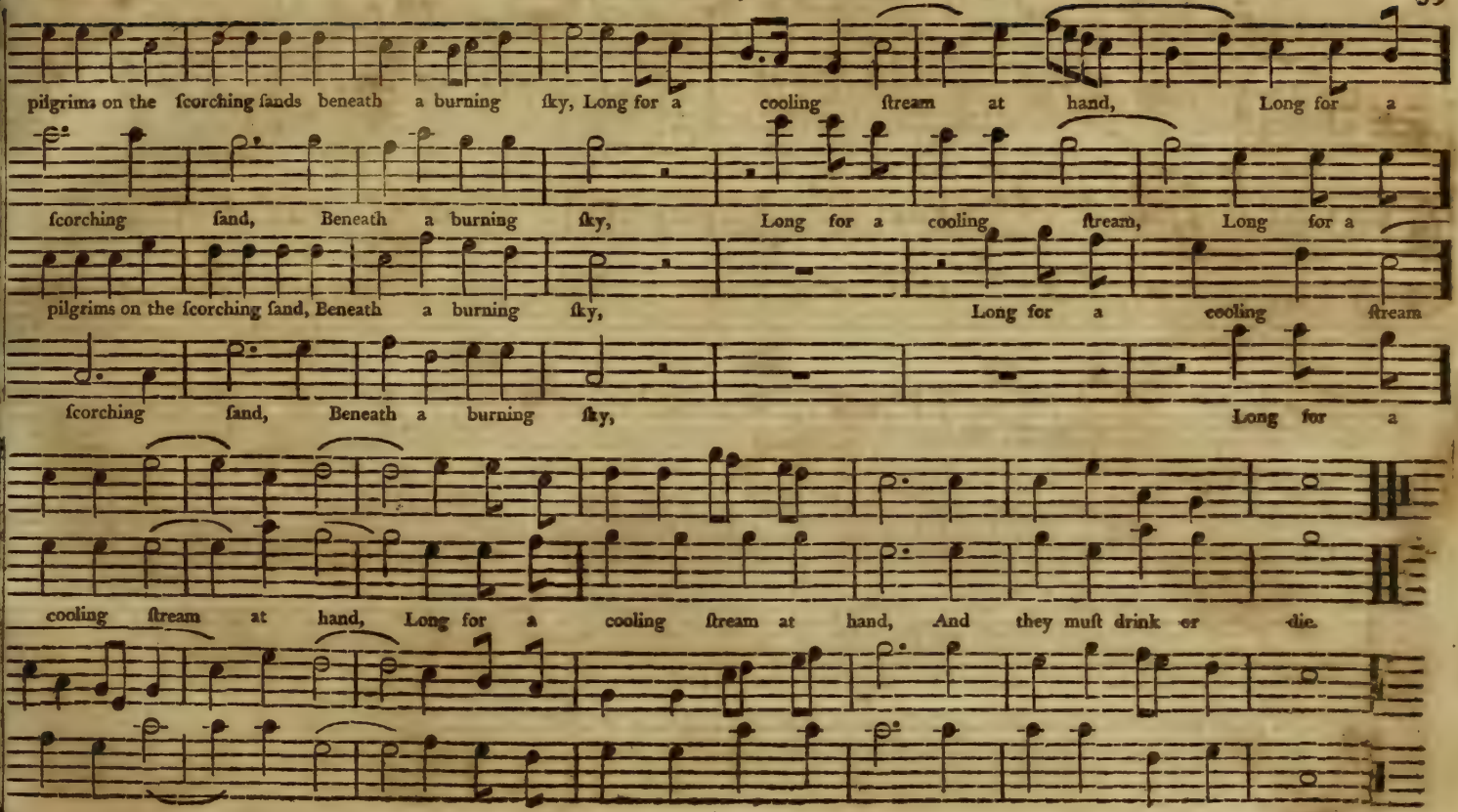

And I can truſt my Lord, To keep my mortal
Haſt thou not giv'n thy word, To ſave my ſoul from death; And I can truſt, And I can truſt my Lord, To keep my mortal
And I can truſt my Lord, And I can truſt my Lord, To keep my mortal
And I can truſt, And I can truſt, And I can truſt my Lord, To keep my mortal
I'll go and come, Nor fear to die, I'll go and come, Nor fear to die, 'Till from on high, Thou call me home.
breath: I'll go and come, Nor fear to die, I'll go and come, Nor fear to die, 'Till from on high, Thou, &c.
I'll go and come, Nor fear to die, 'Till from on high Thou call me home.
I'll go and come, Nor fear to die, 'Till from on high, Thou call me home.


And can this mighty King of glory condescend? And will he write his name, My father and my
Soft.
Loud.
friend? I love his name, I love his word; Join all my pow'rs And praise the Lord.

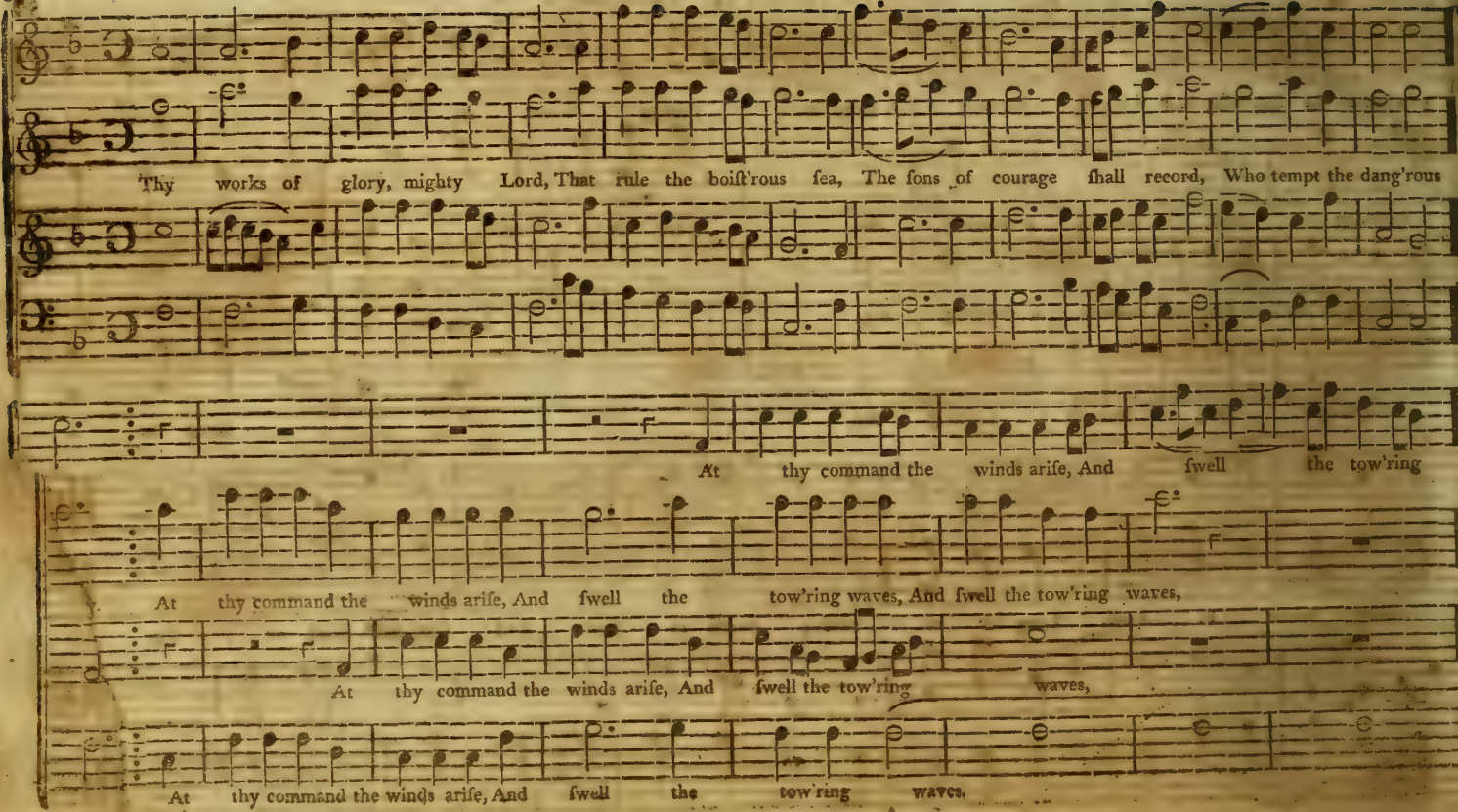
## MONTGOMERY. C. M.

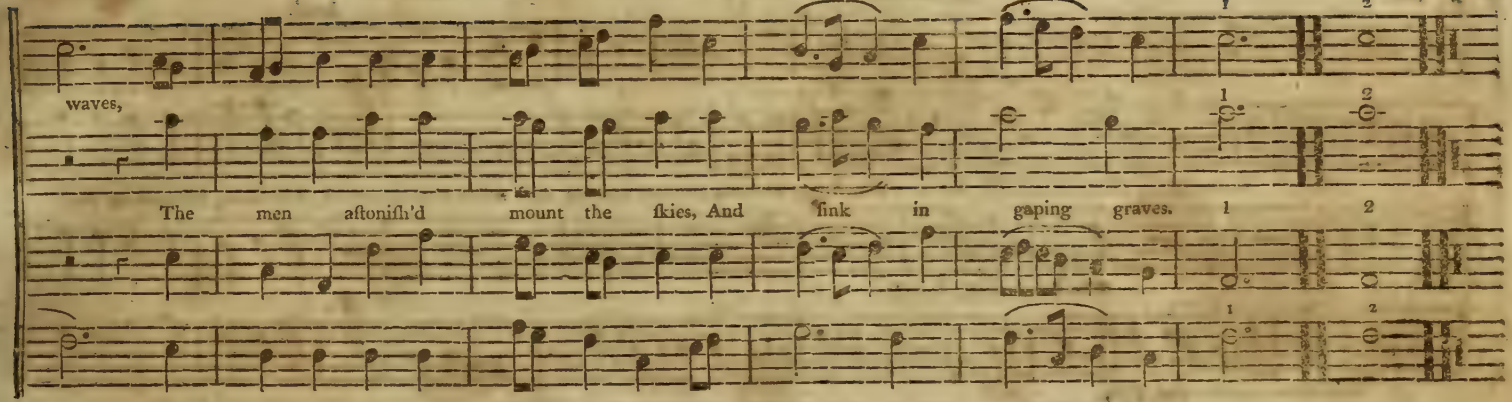
Morgan.



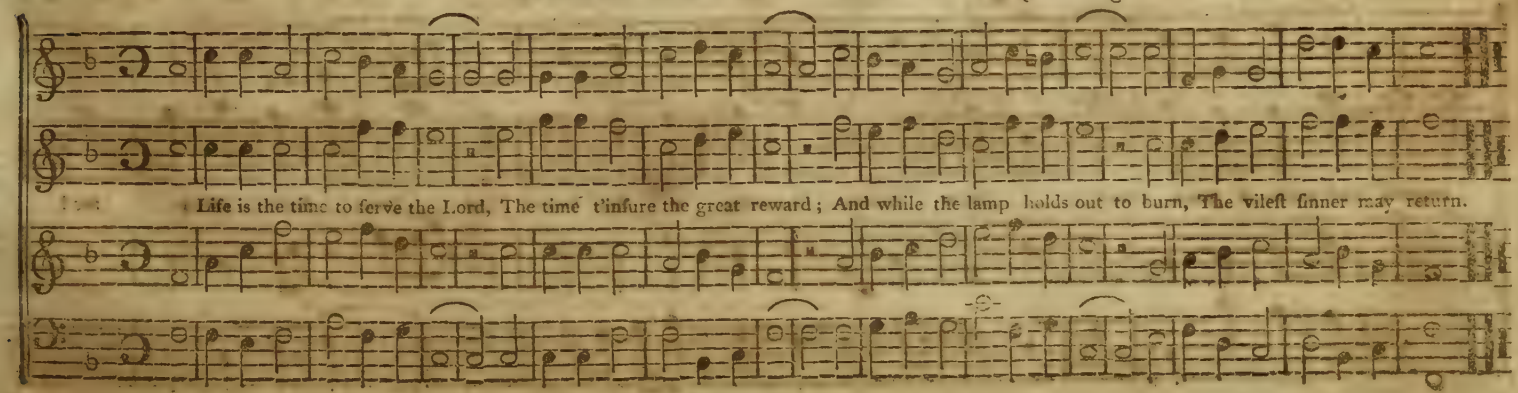

pilgrims on the ſcorching ſands beneath a burning ſky, Long for a cooling ſtream at hand, Long for a
ſcorching ſand, Beneath a burning ſky, Long for a cooling ſtream, Long for a
pilgrims on the ſcorching ſand, Beneath a burning ſky, Long for a cooling ſtream
ſcorching ſand, Beneath a burning ſky, Long for a
cooling ſtream at hand, Long for a cooling ſtream at hand, And they muſt drink or die.

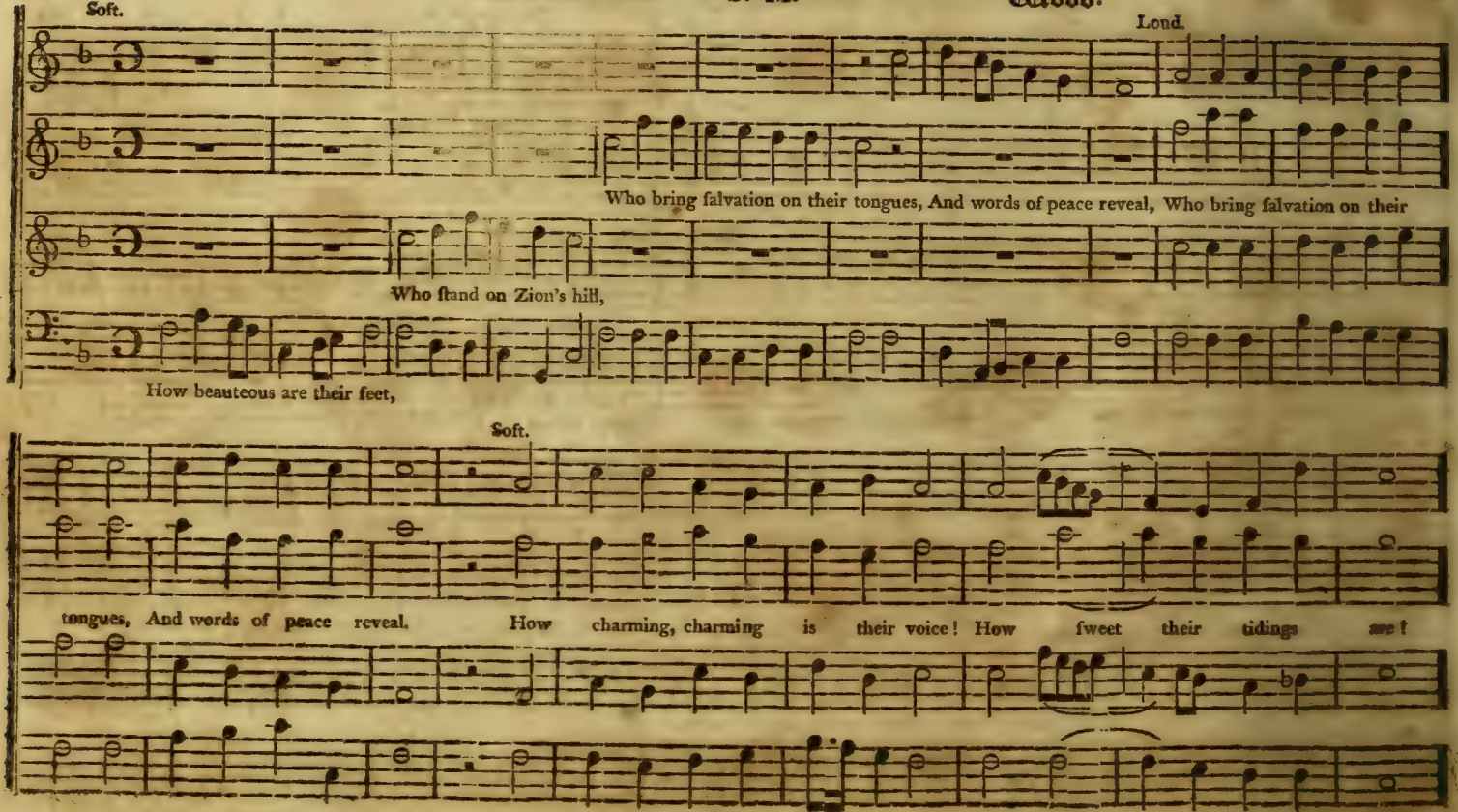
## OCEAN. C. M. Swan.

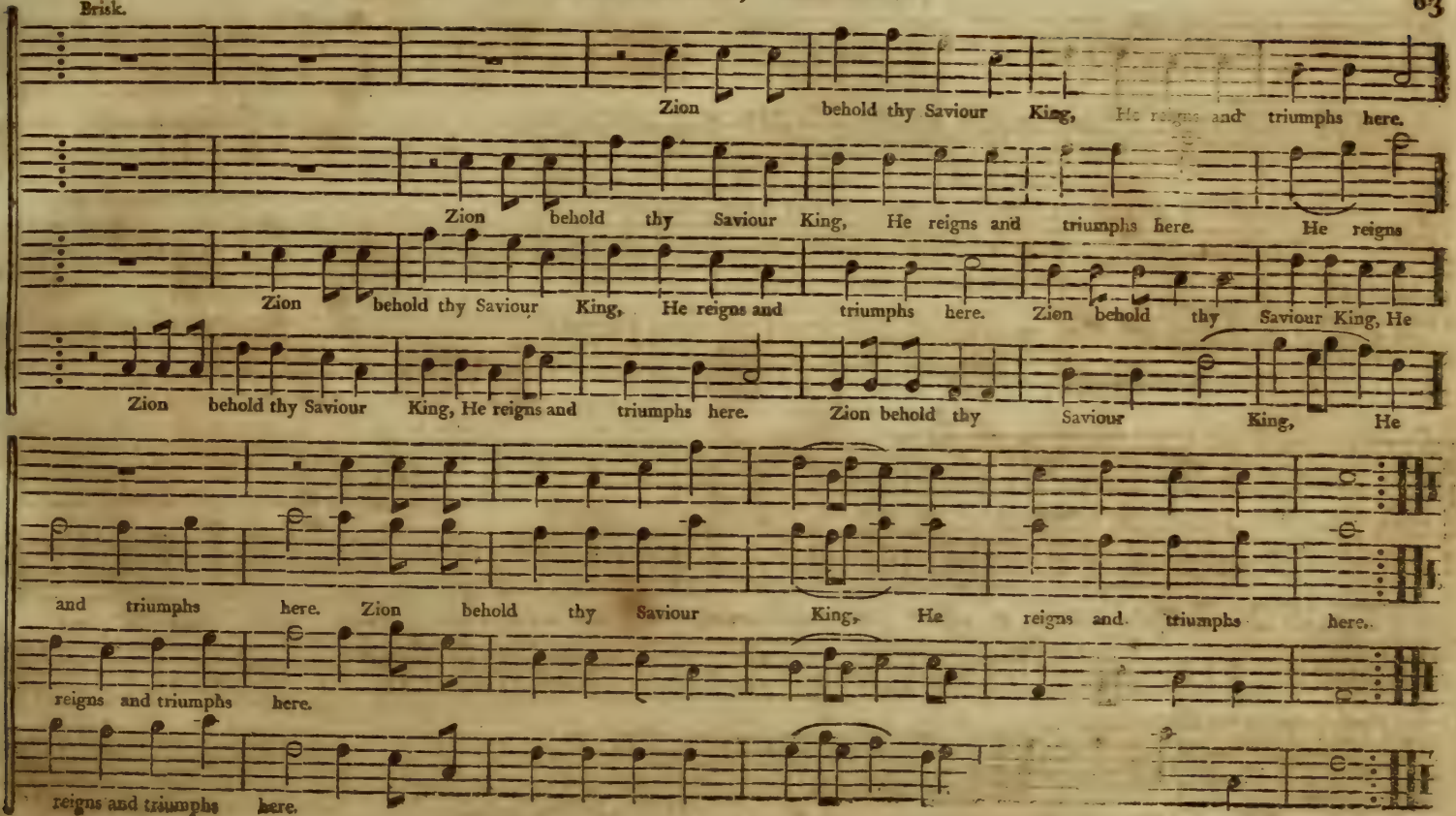




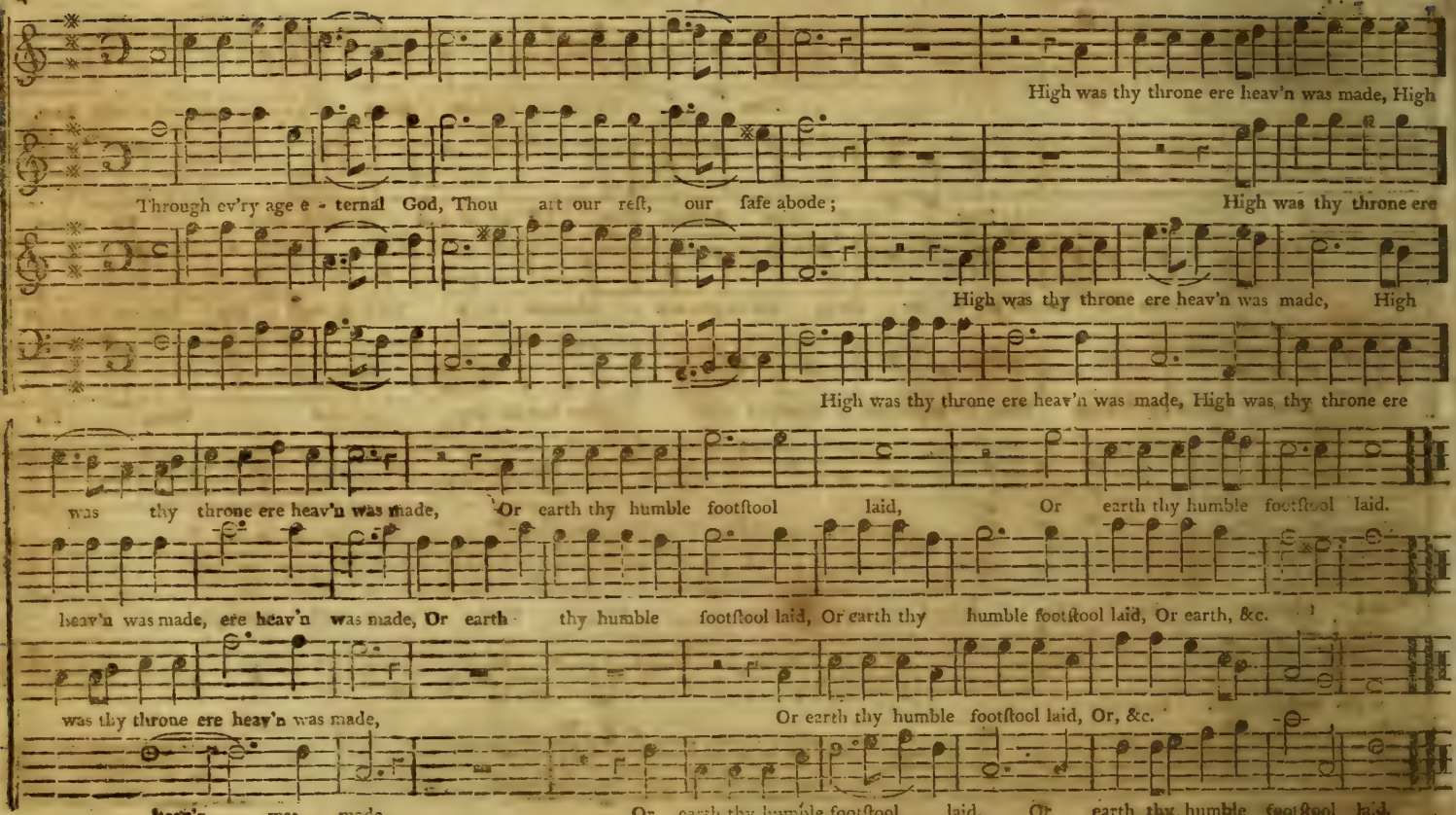

WELLS. L. M. Holdrayd.

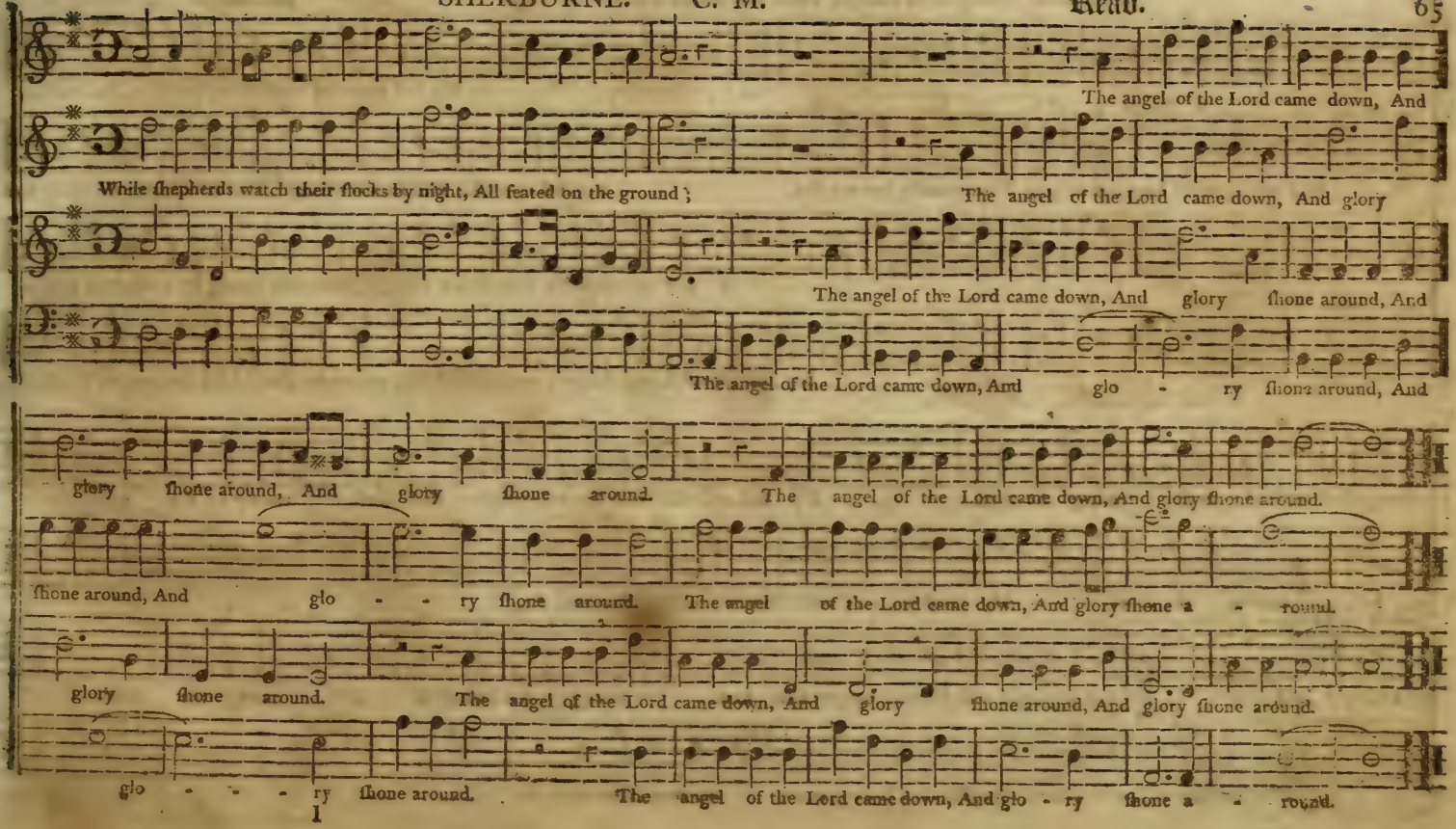


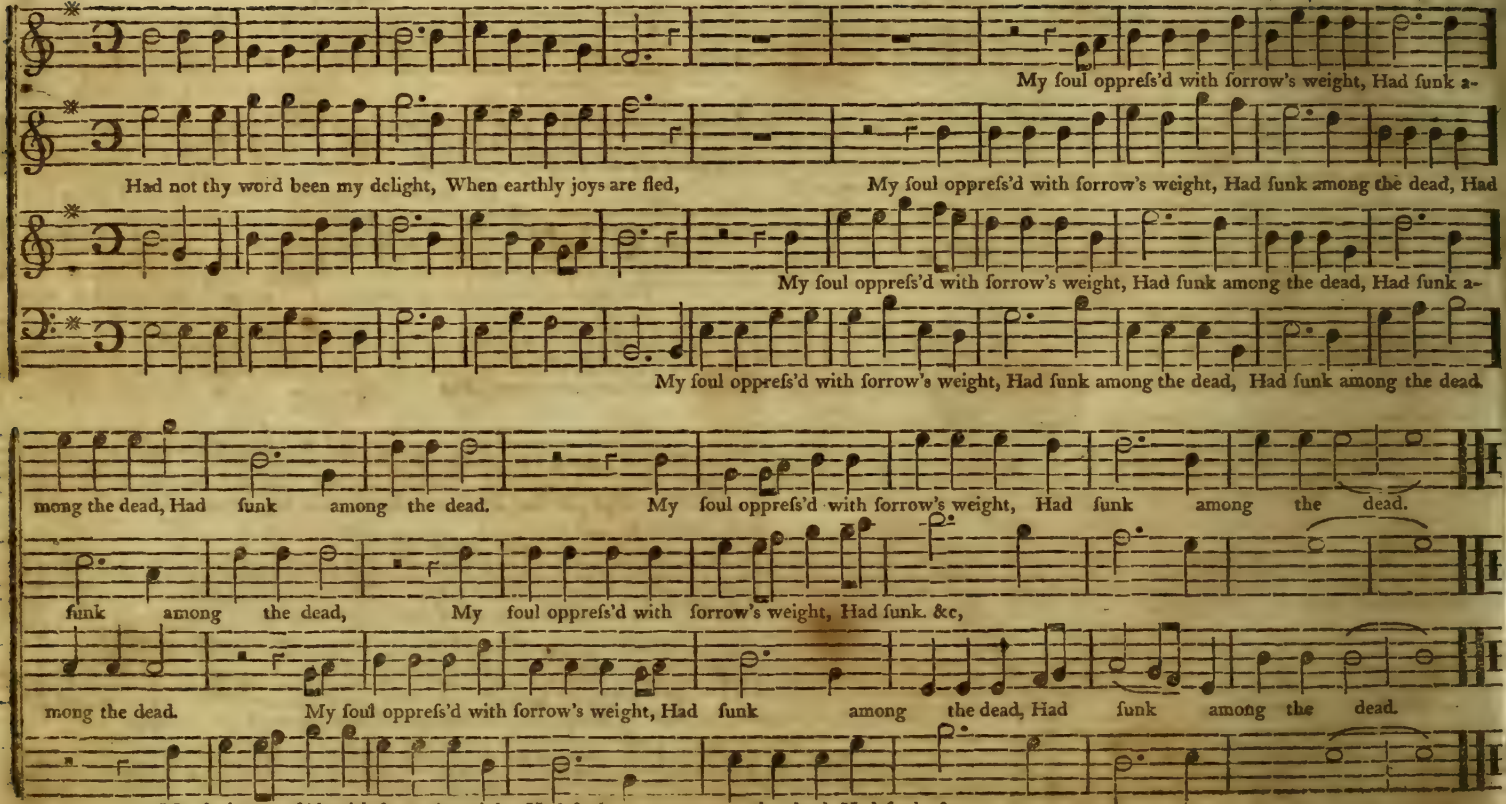

Soft.
Loud.
Who bring falvation on their tongues, And words of peace reveal, Who bring falvation on their
Who ſtand on Zion's hill,
How beauteous are their feet,
Soft.
tongues, And words of peace reveal. How charming, charming is their voice! How ſweet their tidings are!

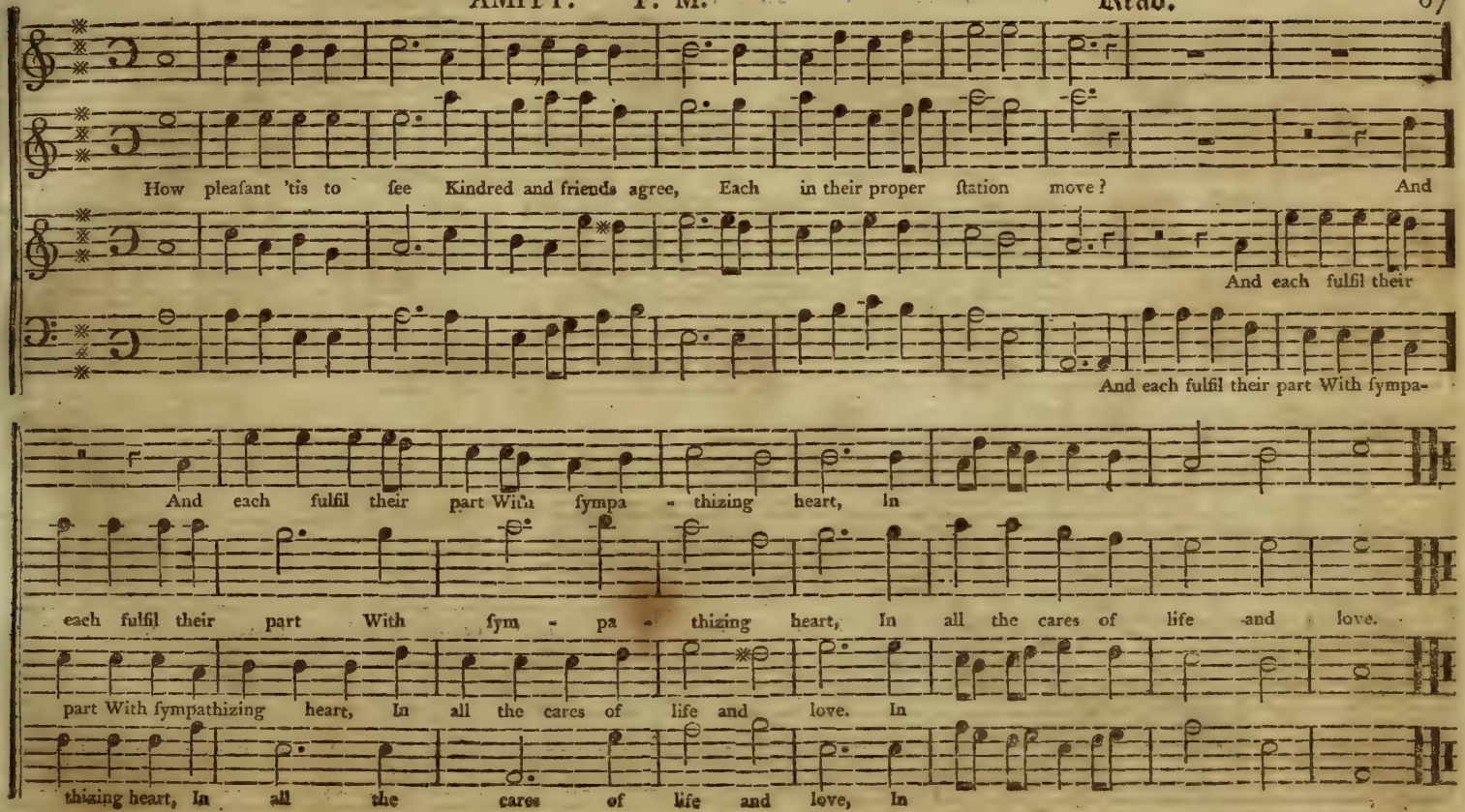

Brisk.
Zion behold thy Saviour King, He reigns and triumphs here.
Zion behold thy Saviour King, He reigns and triumphs here. He reigns
Zion behold thy Saviour King, He reigns and triumphs here. Zion behold thy Saviour King, He
Zion behold thy Saviour King, He reigns and triumphs here. Zion behold thy Saviour King, He
and triumphs here. Zion behold thy Saviour King, He reigns and triumphs here.
reigns and triumphs here.
reigns and triumphs here.

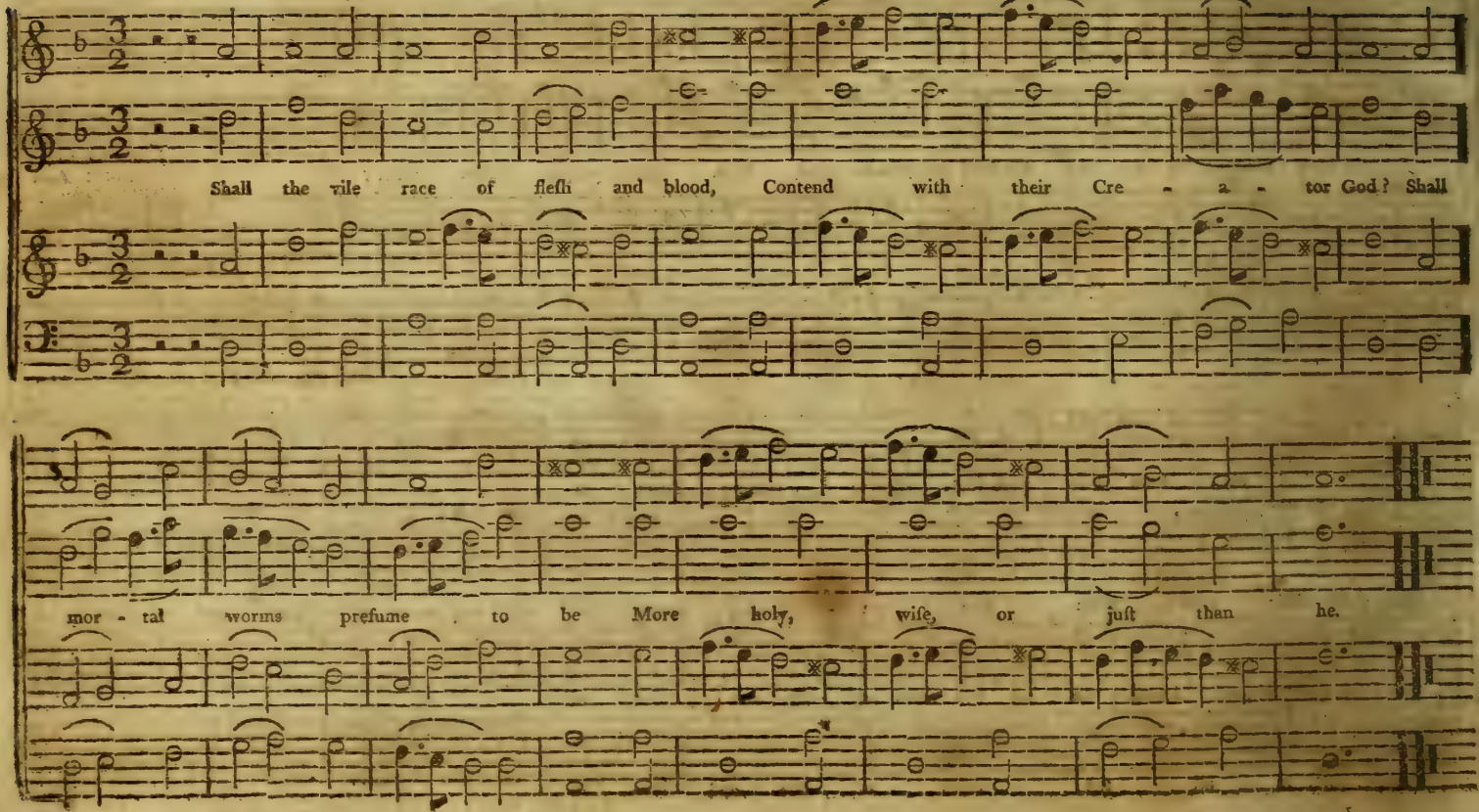
# STRATFIELD. L. M. Goff.



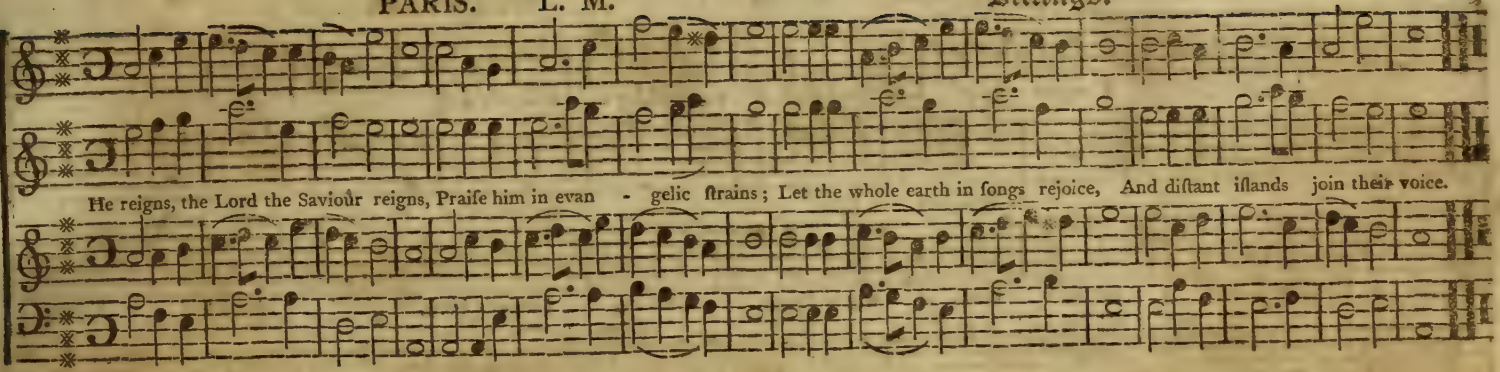

The angel of the Lord came down, And
While ſhepherds watch their flocks by night, All ſeated on the ground;
The angel of the Lord came down, And glory
The angel of the Lord came down, And glory ſhone around, And
The angel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry ſhone around, And
glory ſhone around, And glory ſhone around. The angel of the Lord came down, And glory ſhone around.
ſhone around, And glo - - ry ſhone around. The angel of the Lord came down, And glory ſhone a - round.
glory ſhone around. The angel of the Lord came down, And glory ſhone around, And glory ſhone around.
glo - - - - ry ſhone around. The angel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry ſhone a - round.


My soul oppreſs'd with ſorrow's weight, Had ſunk a-
Had not thy word been my delight, When earthly joys are fled,
My ſoul oppreſs'd with ſorrow's weight, Had ſunk among the dead, Had
My ſoul oppreſs'd with ſorrow's weight, Had ſunk among the dead, Had ſunk a-
My ſoul oppreſs'd with ſorrow's weight, Had ſunk among the dead, Had ſunk among the dead.
mong the dead, Had ſunk among the dead. My ſoul oppreſs'd with ſorrow's weight, Had ſunk among the dead.
ſunk among the dead, My ſoul oppreſs'd with ſorrow's weight, Had ſunk. &c,
mong the dead. My ſoul oppreſs'd with ſorrow's weight, Had ſunk among the dead, Had ſunk among the dead.
My ſoul oppreſs'd with ſorrow's weight, Had ſunk among the dead, Had ſunk, &c.

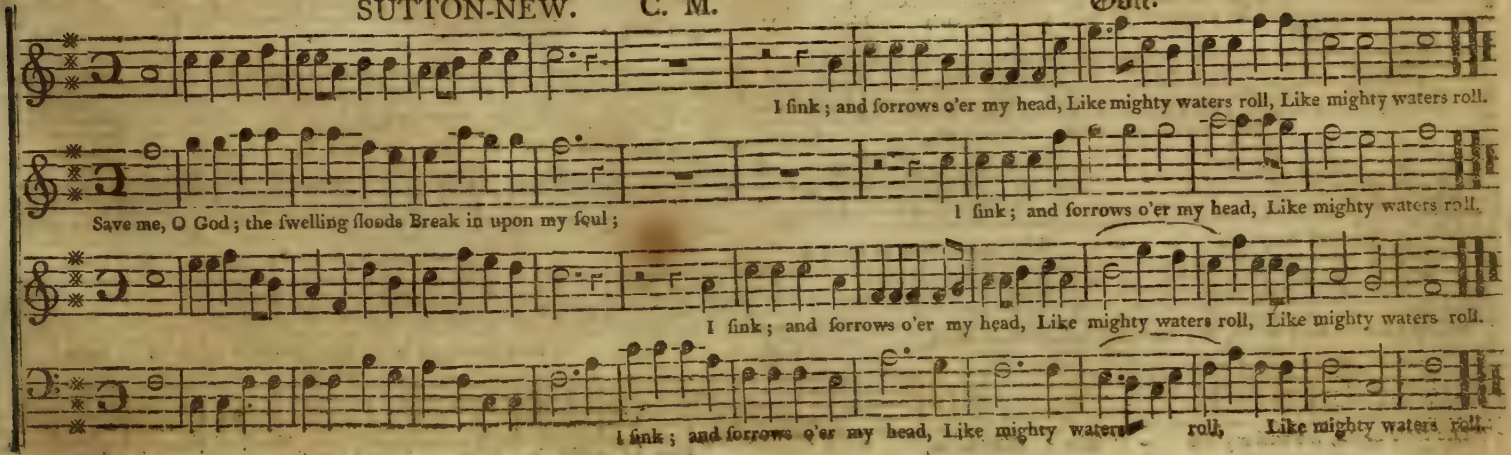

How pleasant 'tis to see Kindred and friends agree, Each in their proper station move? And
And each fulfil their
And each fulfil their part With sympa-
And each fulfil their part With sympa - thizing heart, In
each fulfil their part With sym - pa - thizing heart, In all the cares of life and love.
part With sympathizing heart, In all the cares of life and love. In
thizing heart, In all the cares of life and love, In


Shall the vile race of flesh and blood, Contend with their Cre - a - tor God? Shall
mor - tal worms presume to be More holy, wise, or just than he.

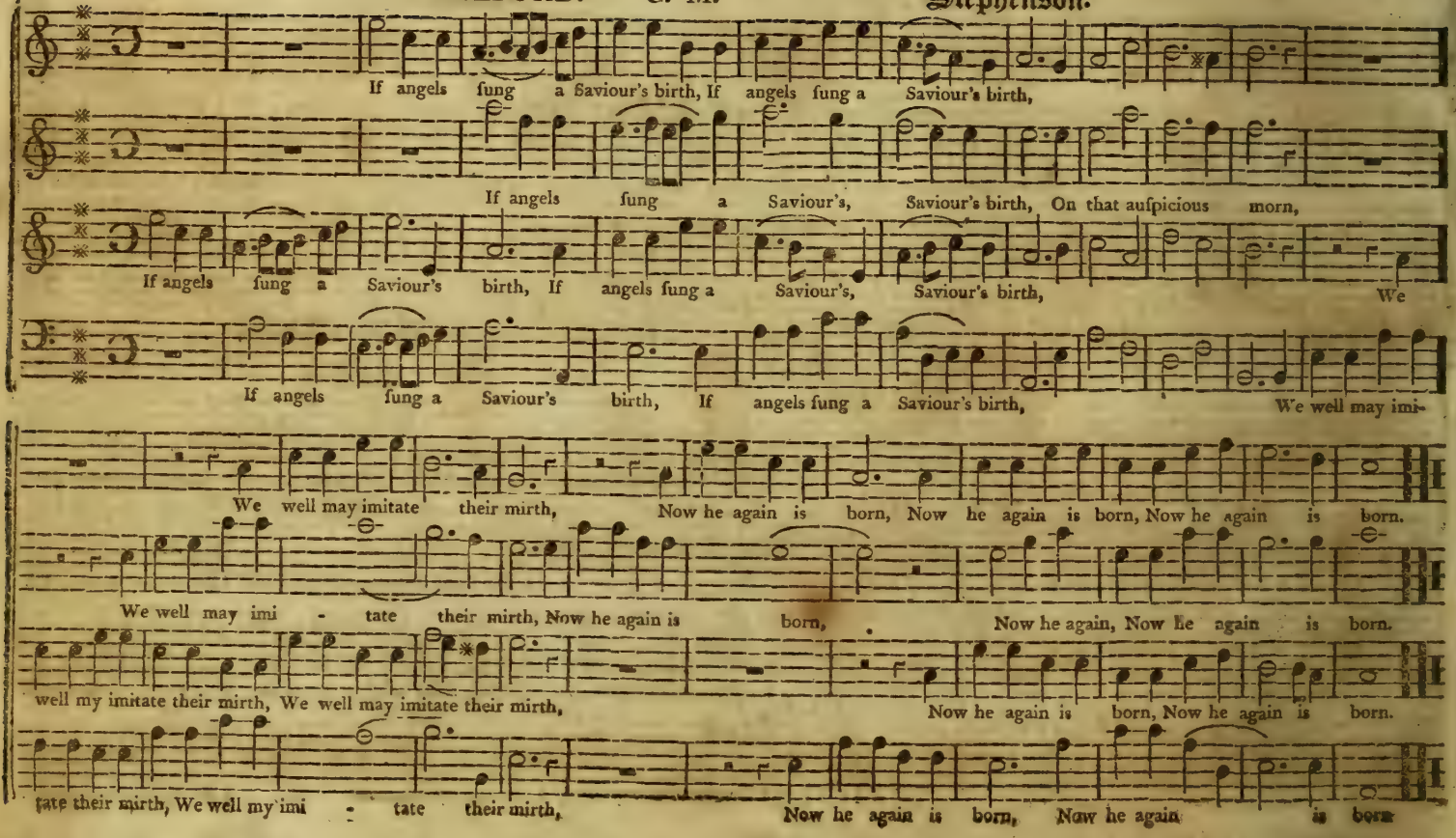
PARIS. L. M. Billings.



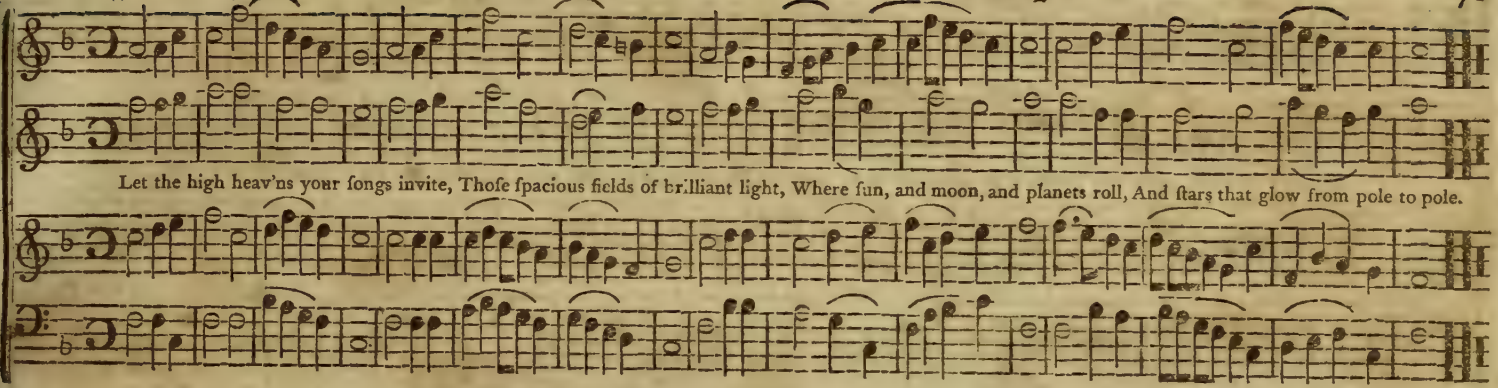

SUTTON-NEW. C. M. Goff.



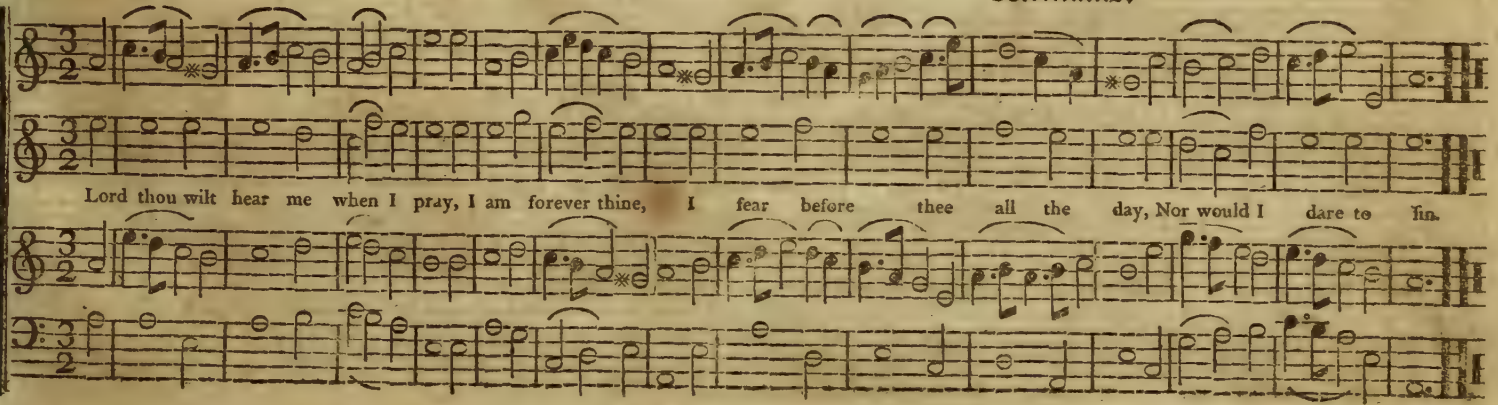
Brisk. MILFORD. C. M. Stephenson.

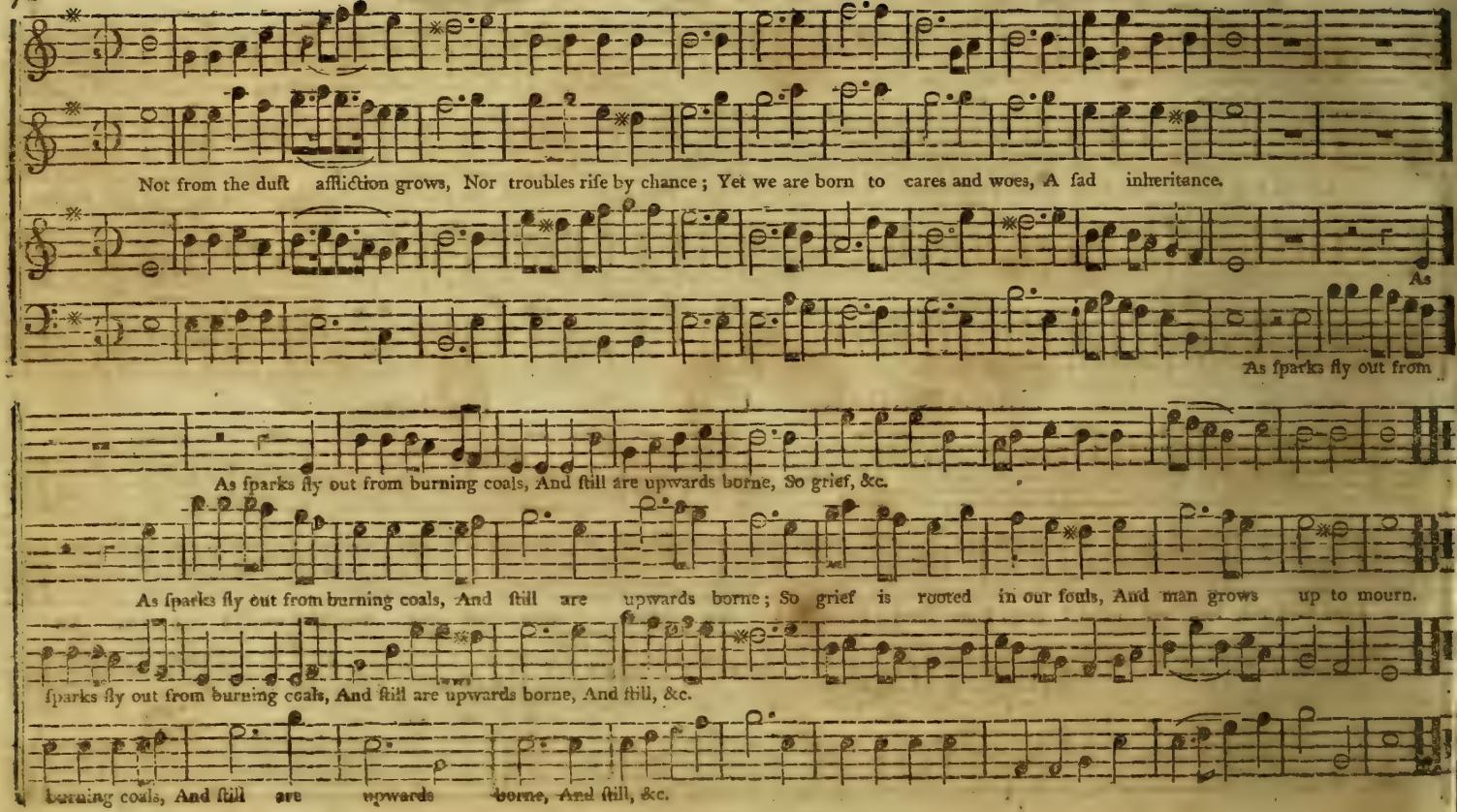


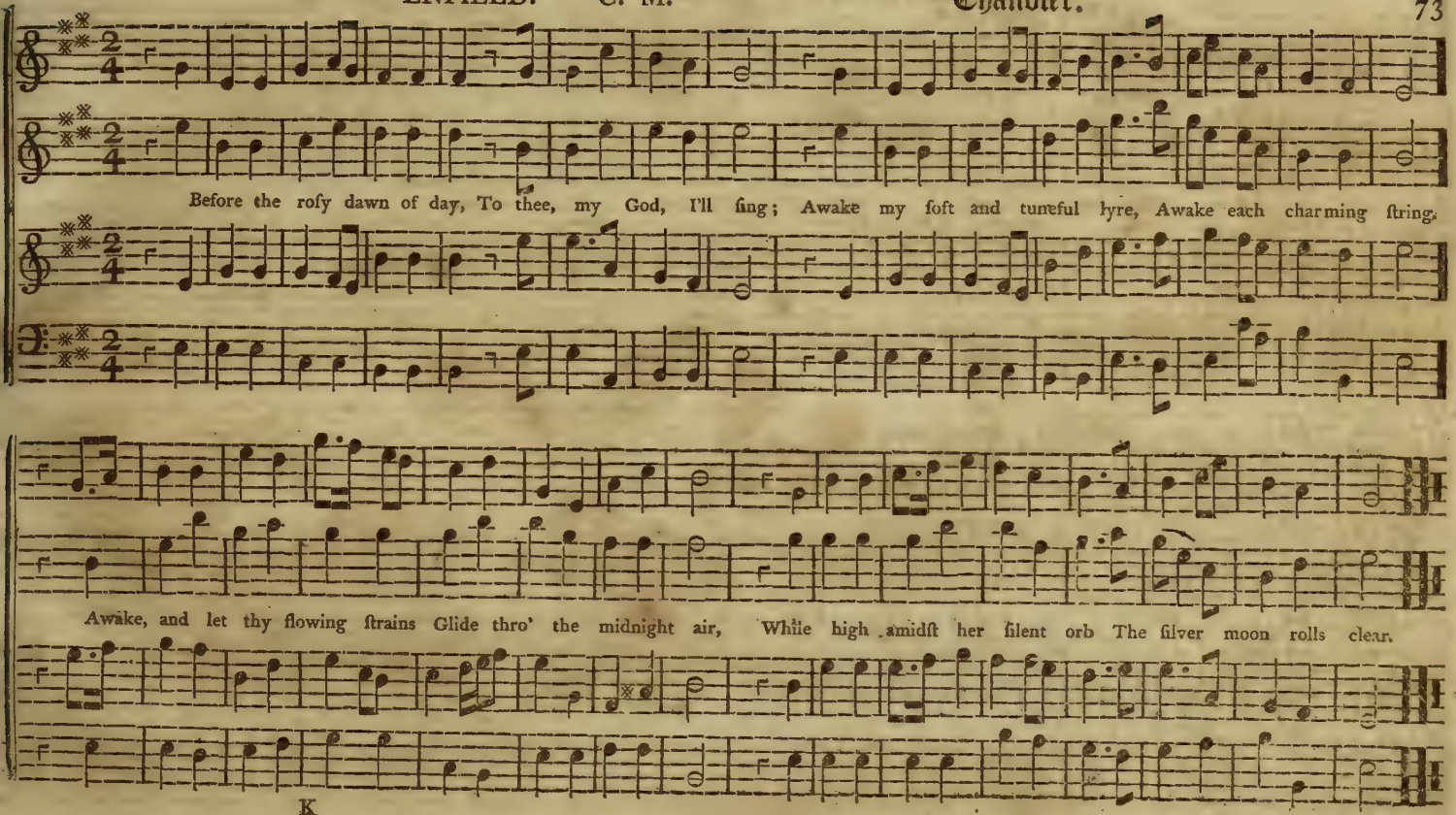
## CHESTER. L. M. Billings.



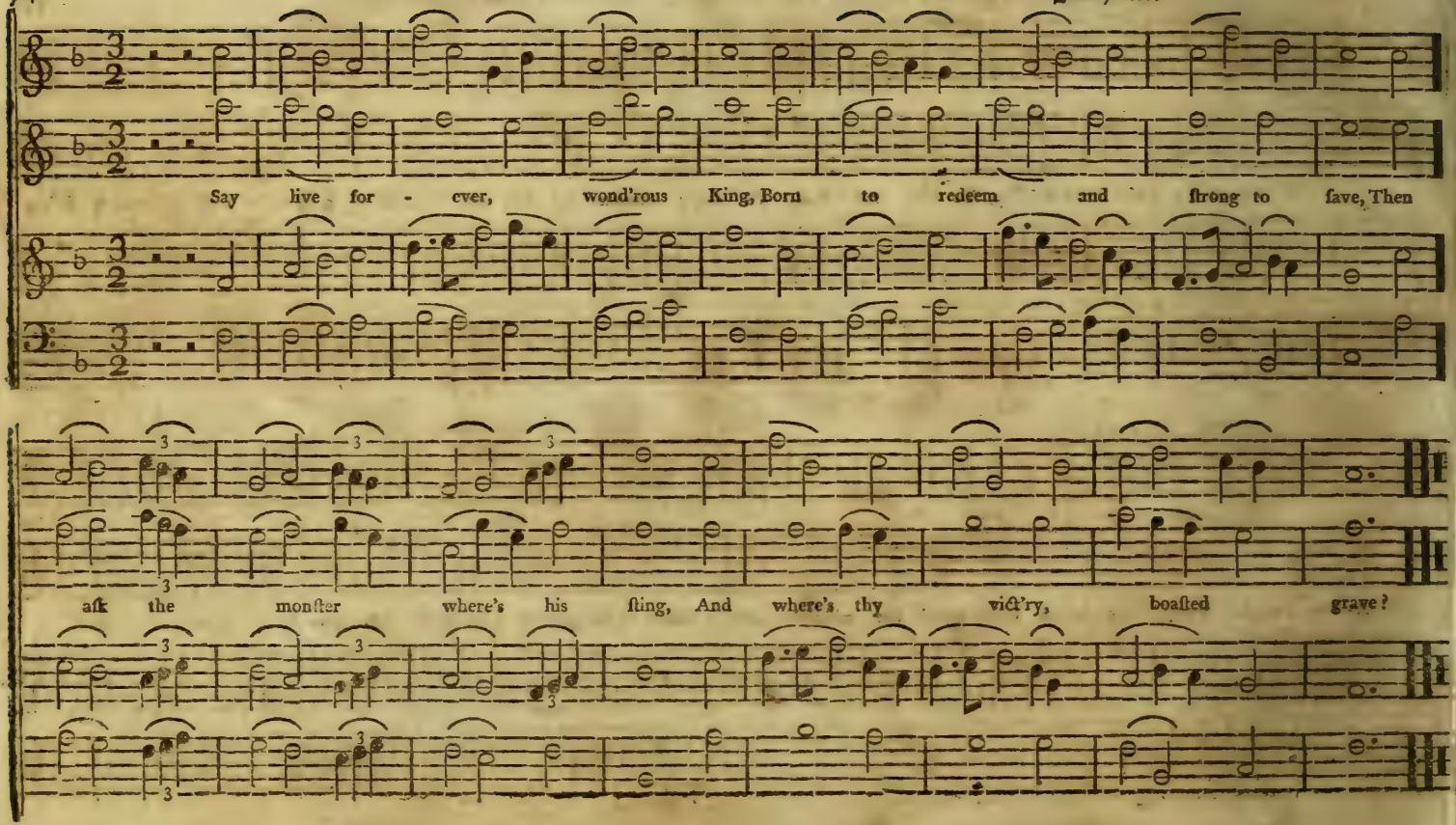

## BUCKINGHAM. C. M. Williams.



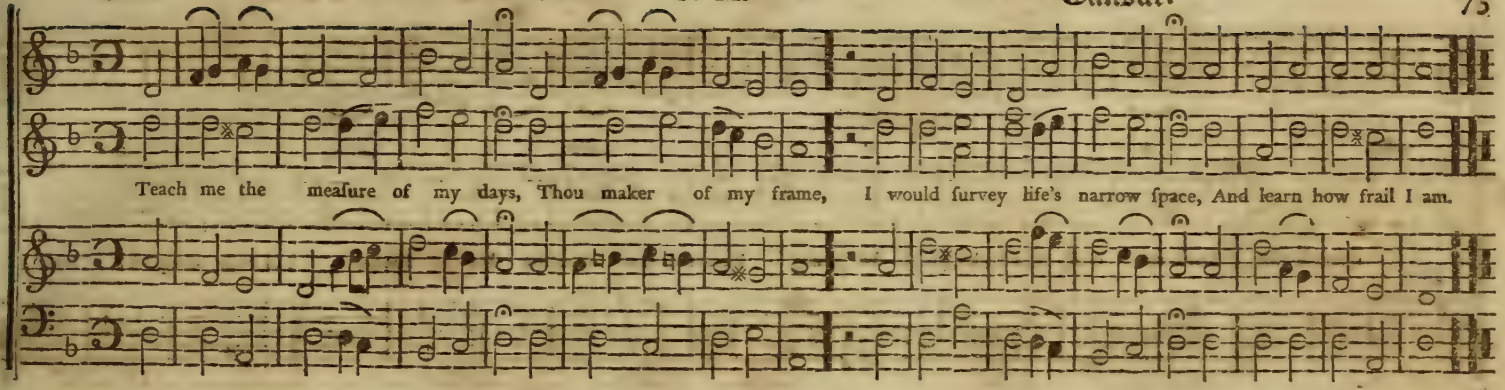

Not from the duft affliction grows, Nor troubles riſe by chance; Yet we are born to cares and woes, A ſad inheritance.
As
As ſparks fly out from
As ſparks fly out from burning coals, And ſtill are upwards borne, So grief, &c.
As ſparks fly out from burning coals, And ſtill are upwards borne; So grief is rooted in our ſouls, And man grows up to mourn.
ſparks fly out from burning coals, And ſtill are upwards borne, And ſtill, &c.
burning coals, And ſtill are upwards borne, And ſtill, &c.


Before the rofy dawn of day, To thee, my God, I'll ſing; Awake my ſoft and tuneful lyre, Awake each charming ſtring;
Awake, and let thy flowing ſtrains Glide thro' the midnight air, While high amidſt her ſilent orb The ſilver moon rolls clear.

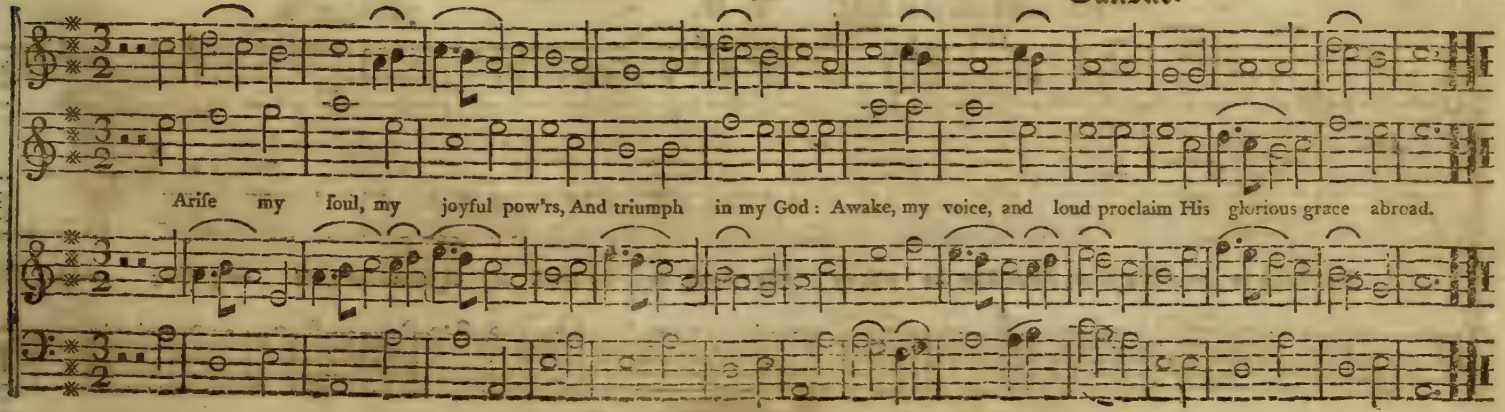
## PORTLAND. L. M. Maxim.



Slow. BANGOR. C. M. Tansur.

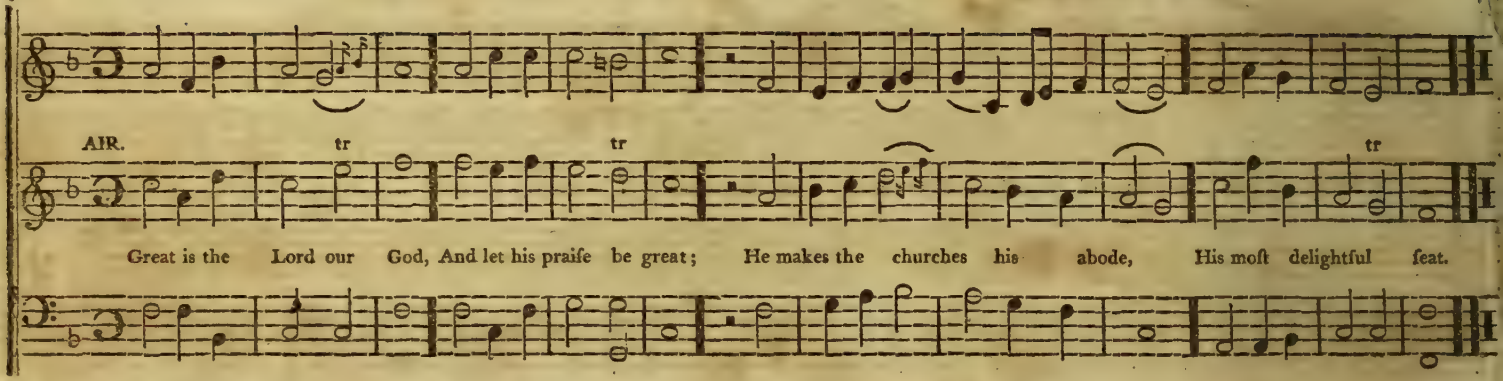



ST. MARTIN's. C. M. Tansur.



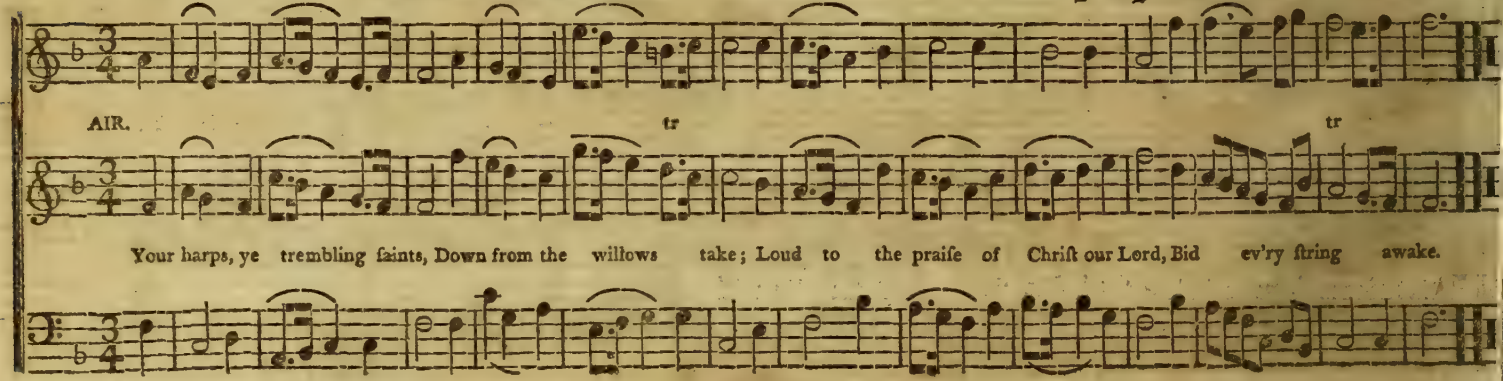
## DOVER. S. M.

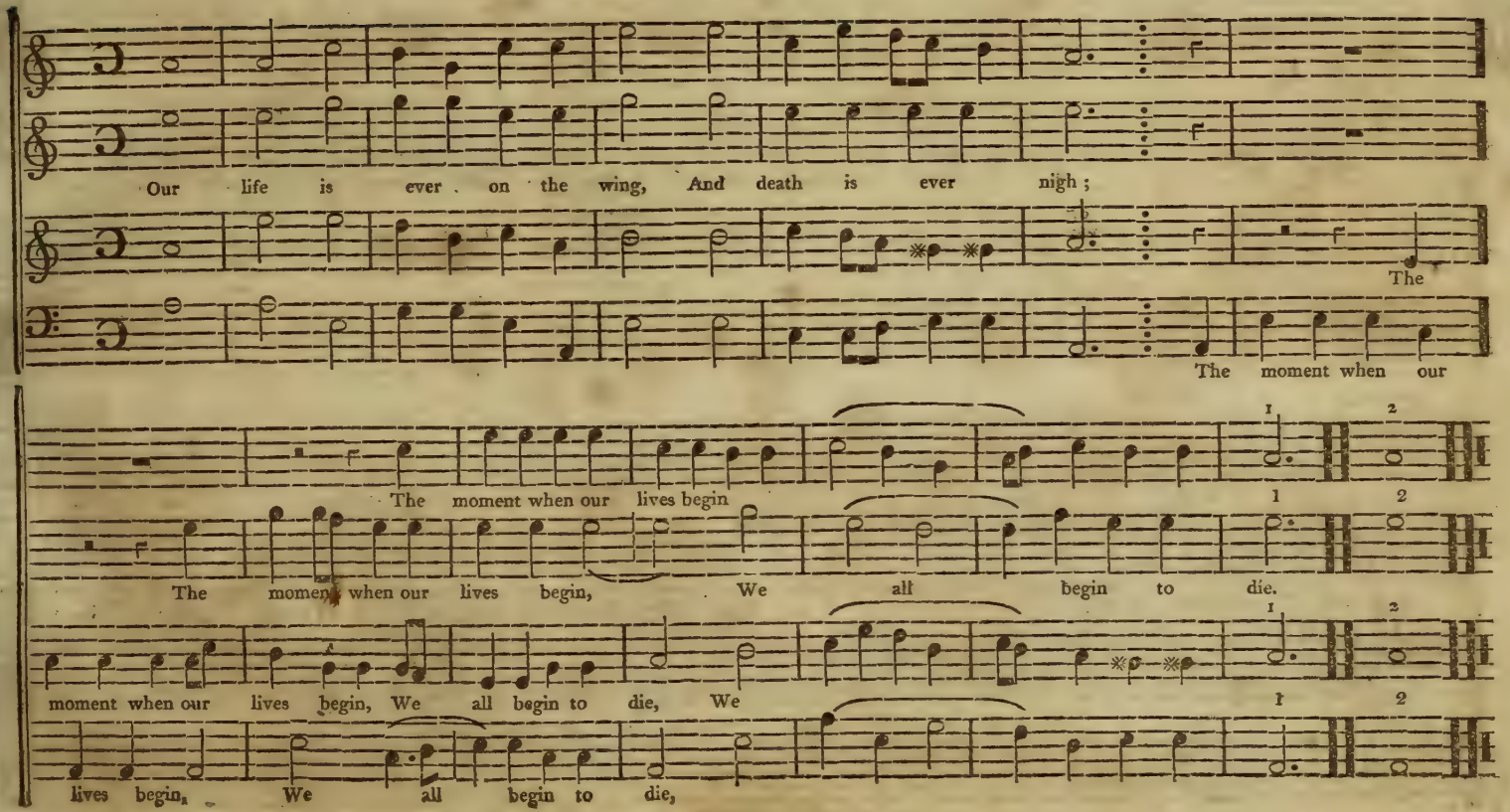
William's Coll.

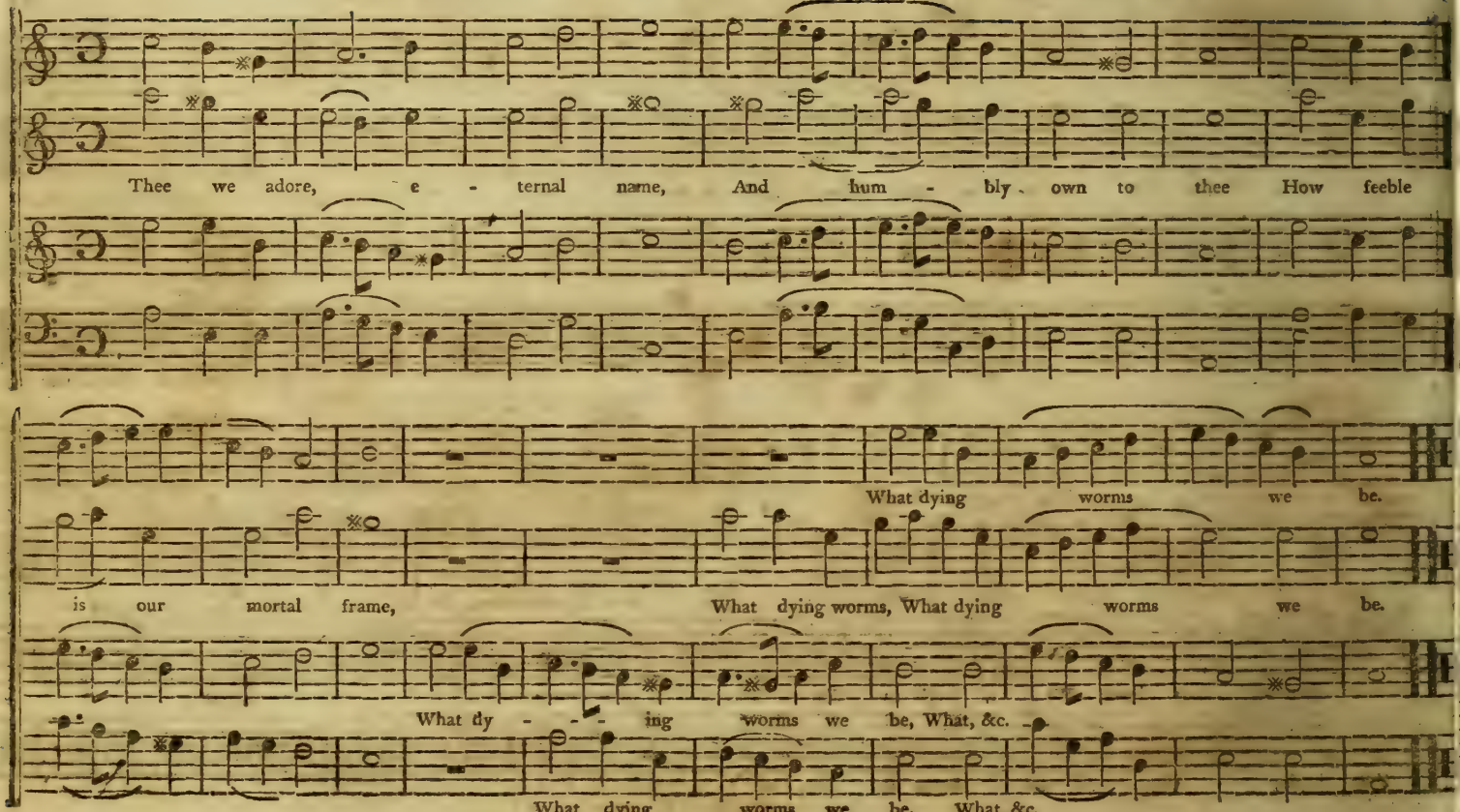


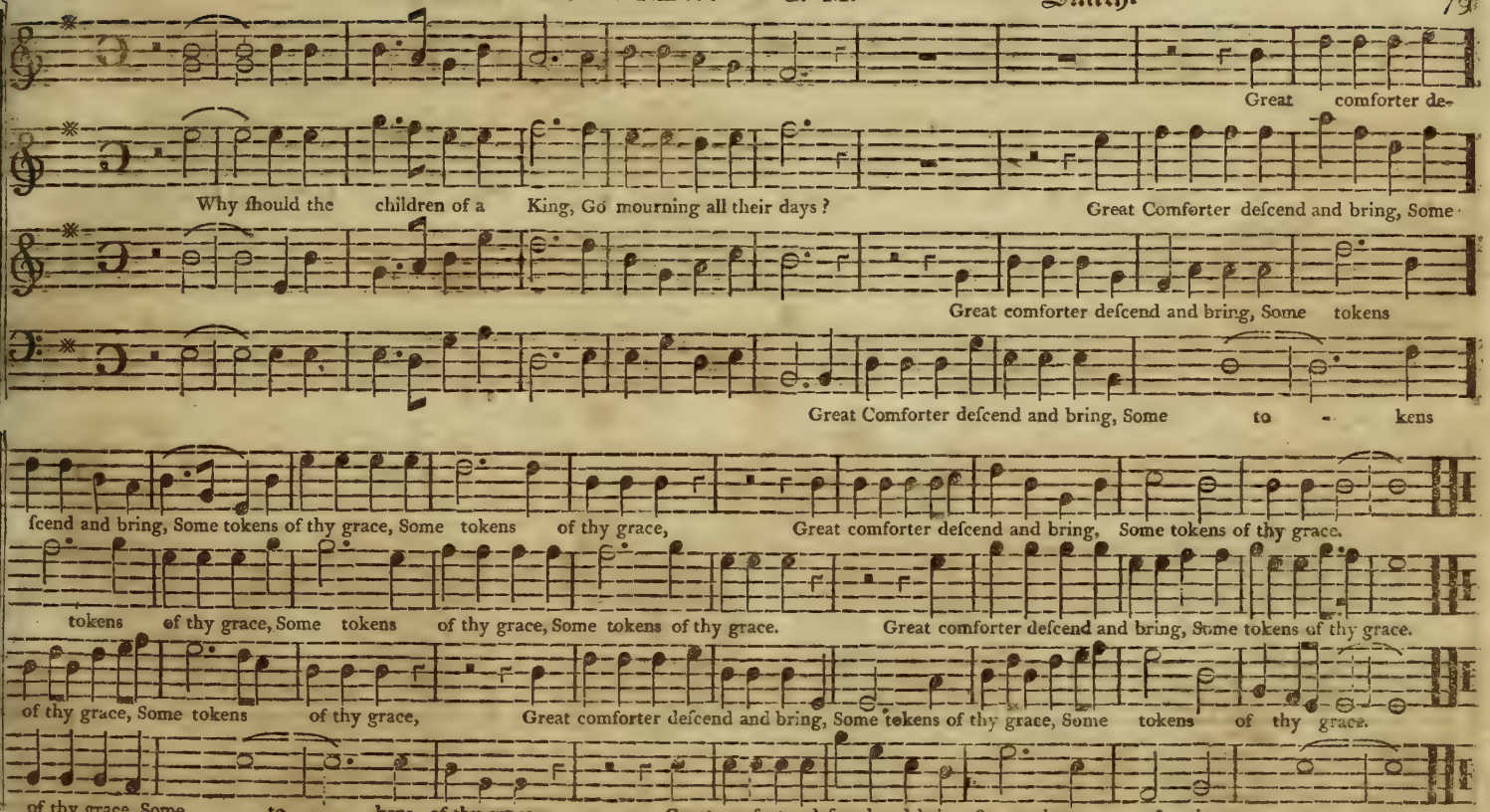

## MOUNT-EPHRAIM. S. M.

Milgrove.

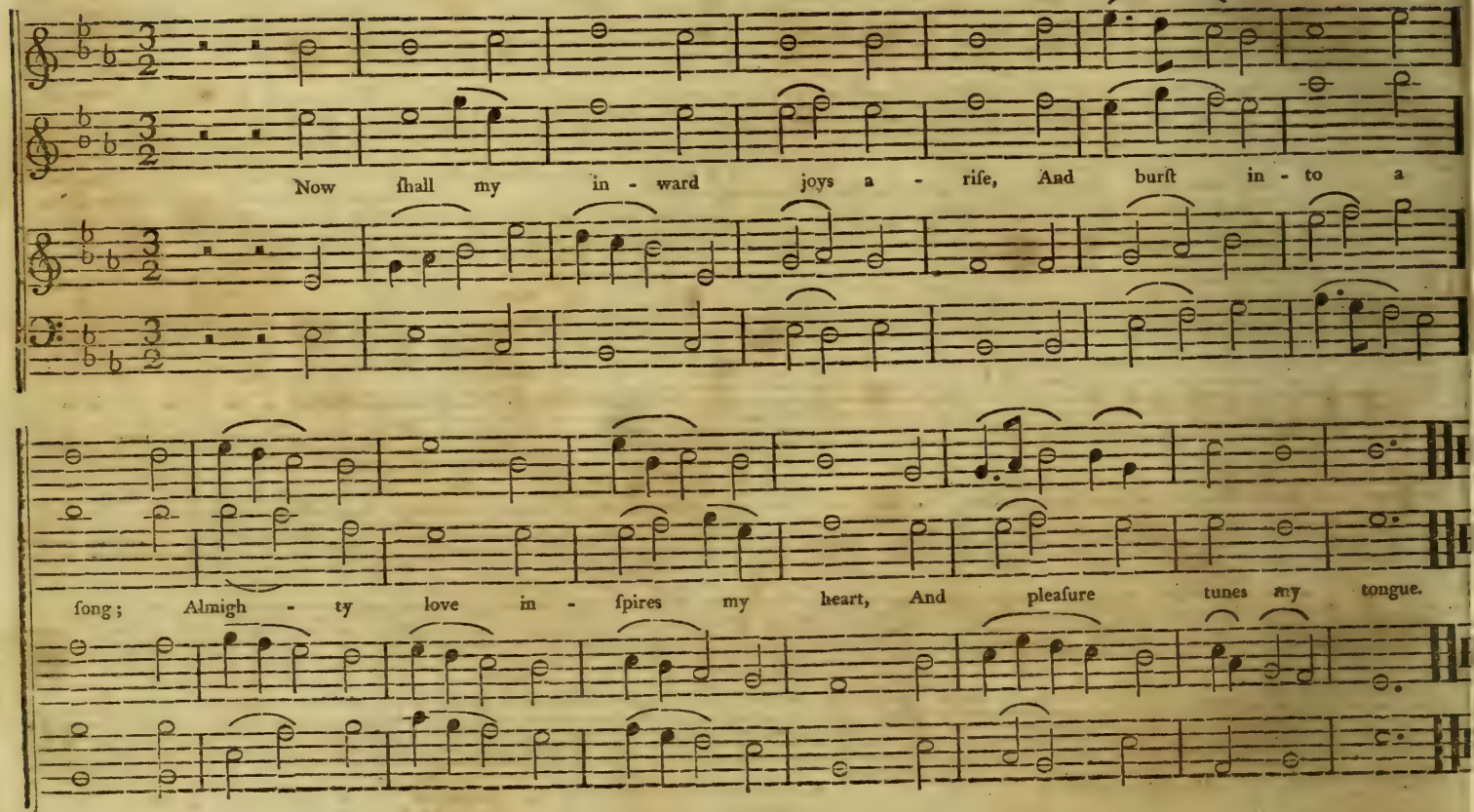


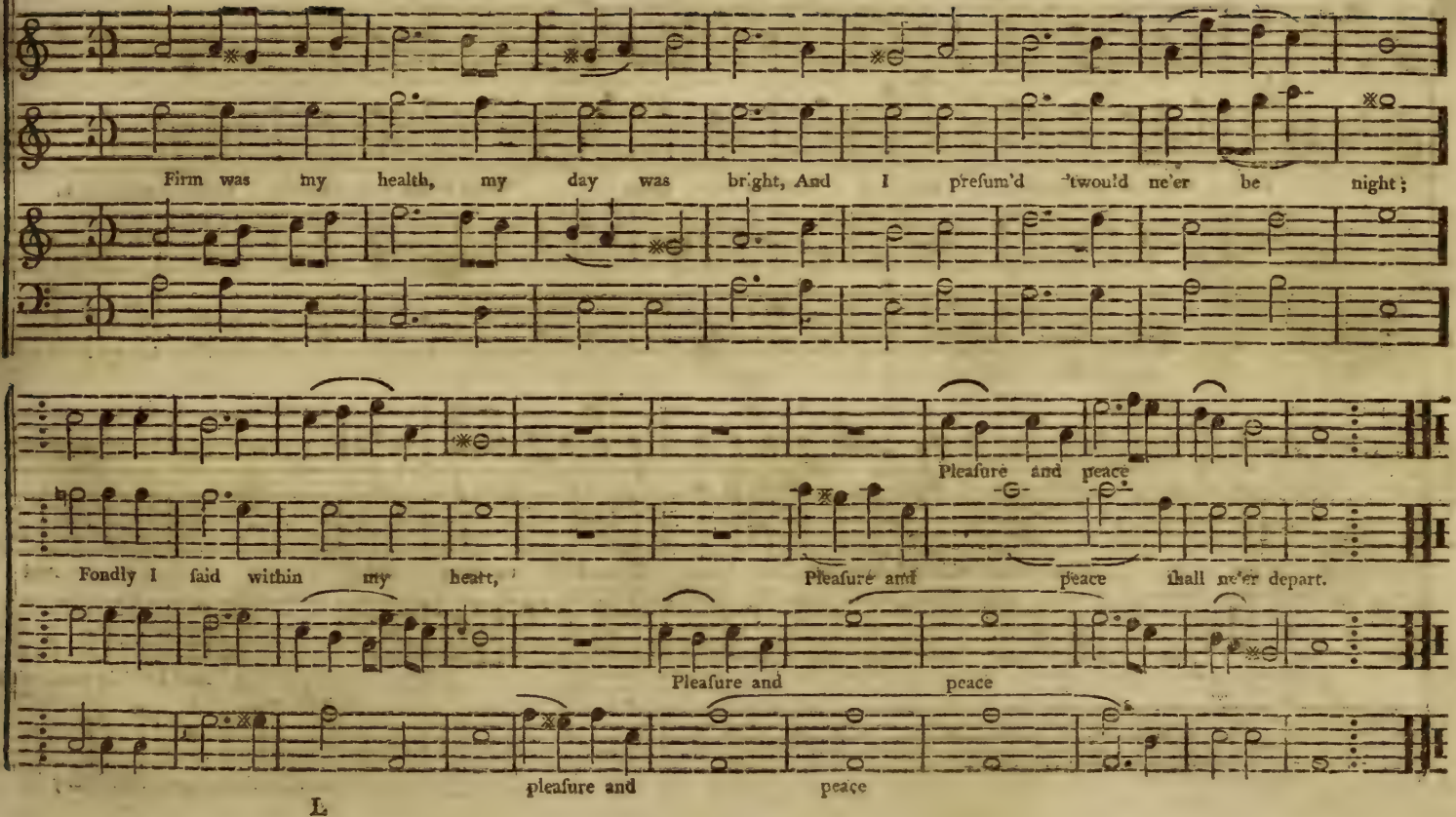

Our life is ever on the wing, And death is ever nigh;
The moment when our
The moment when our lives begin
The moment when our lives begin, We all begin to die.
moment when our lives begin, We all begin to die, We
lives begin, We all begin to die,

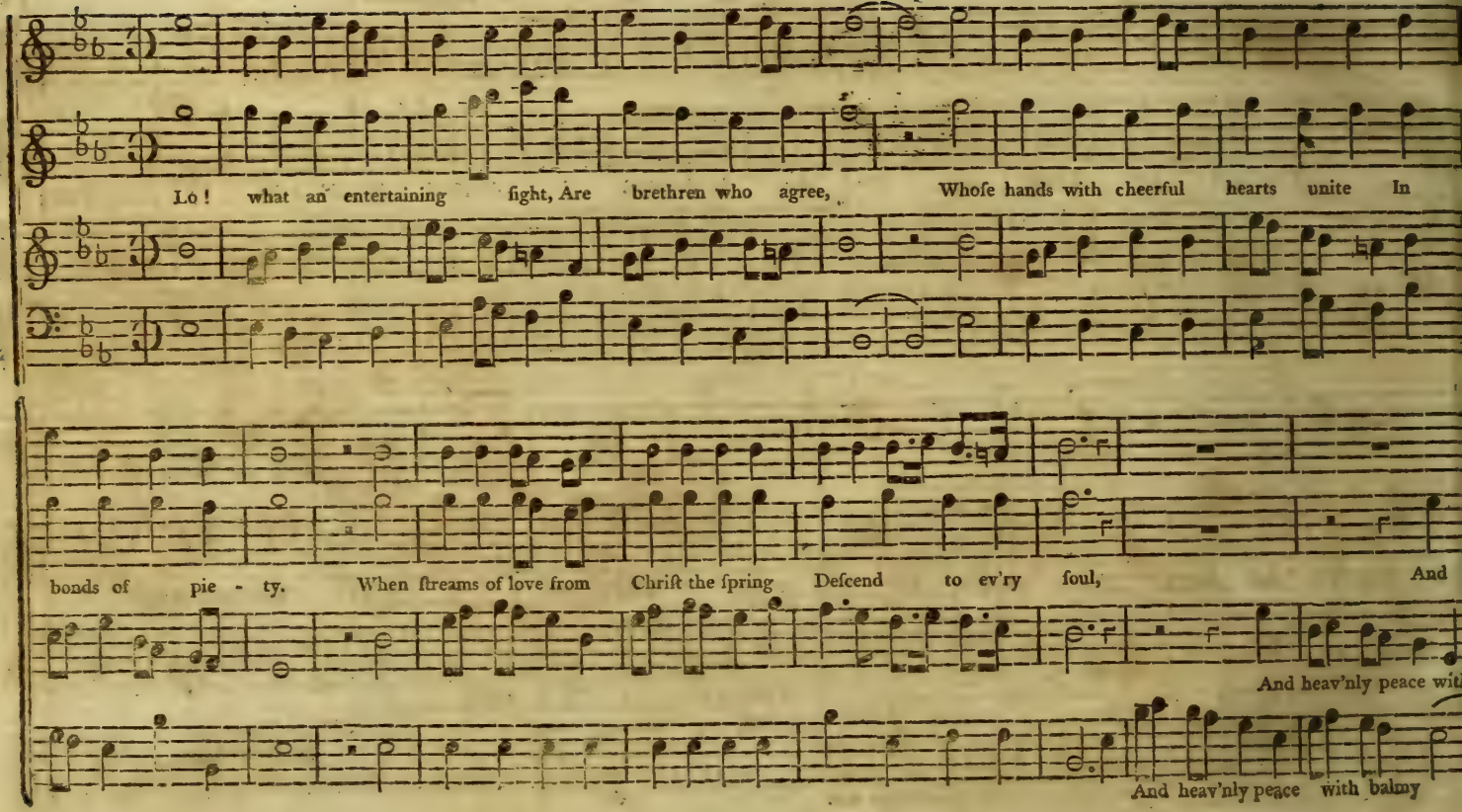

Thee we adore, e - ternal name, And hum - bly own to thee How feeble
What dying worms we be.
is our mortal frame, What dying worms, What dying worms we be.
What dy - - - ing worms we be, What, &c.
What dying worms we be, What, &c.


Great comforter de-
Why ſhould the children of a King, Go mourning all their days?
Great Comforter deſcend and bring, Some
Great comforter deſcend and bring, Some tokens
Great Comforter deſcend and bring, Some to - kens
ſcend and bring, Some tokens of thy grace, Some tokens of thy grace,
Great comforter deſcend and bring, Some tokens of thy grace.
tokens of thy grace, Some tokens of thy grace, Some tokens of thy grace.
Great comforter deſcend and bring, Some tokens of thy grace.
of thy grace, Some tokens of thy grace,
Great comforter deſcend and bring, Some tokens of thy grace, Some tokens of thy grace.
of thy grace, Some to - kens of thy grace,
Great comforter deſcend and bring, Some tokens of thy grace.

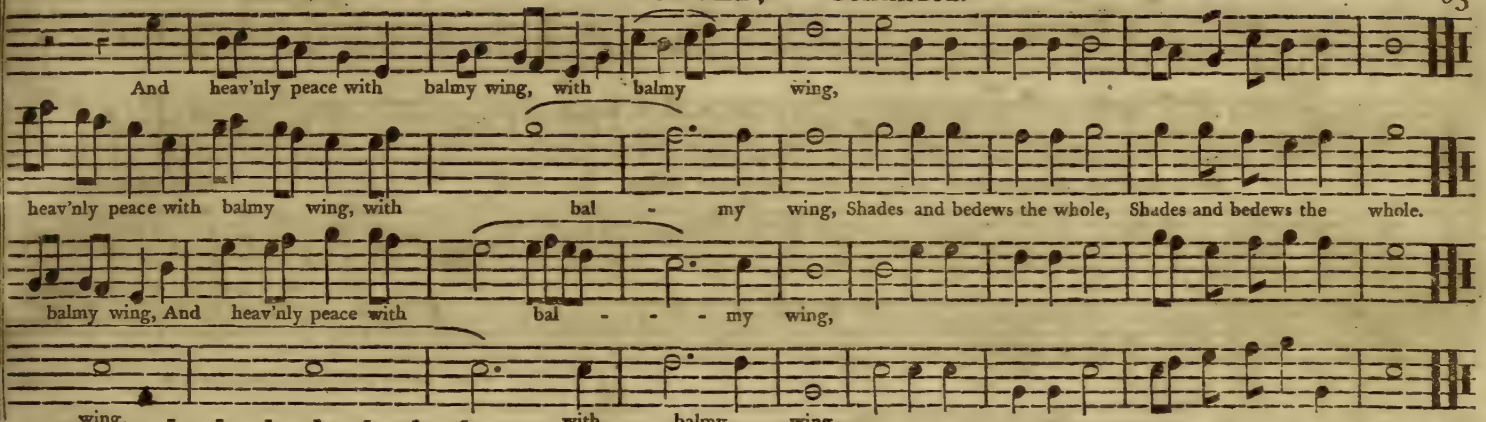
# AFRICA. C. M. Billings.



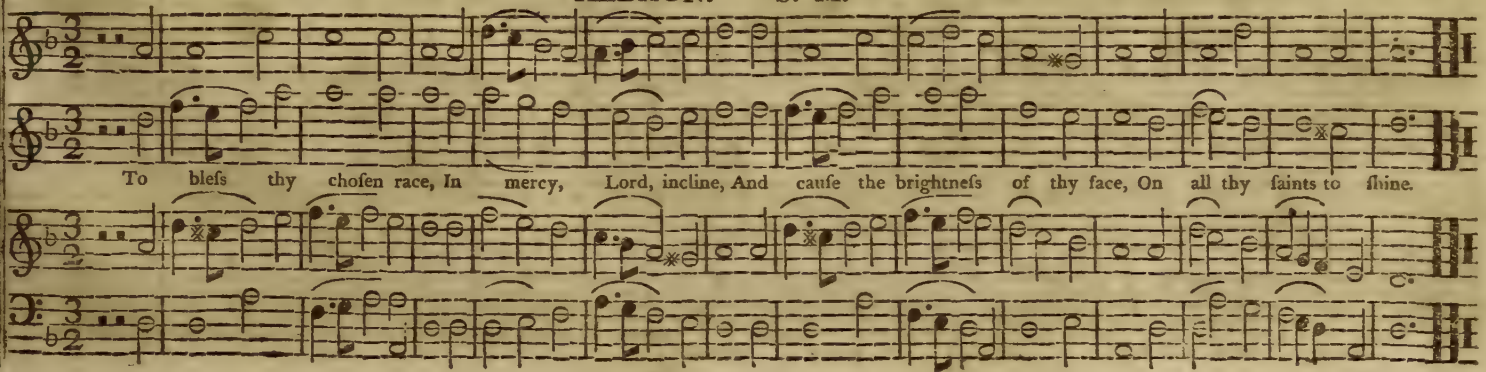

Firm was my health, my day was bright, And I presum'd 'twould ne'er be night;
Pleasure and peace
Fondly I said within my heart,
Pleasure and peace shall ne'er depart.
Pleasure and peace
pleasure and peace


Lo! what an entertaining ſight, Are brethren who agree, Whoſe hands with cheerful hearts unite In
bonds of pie - ty. When ſtreams of love from Chriſt the ſpring Deſcend to ev'ry ſoul, And
And heav'nly peace wit
And heav'nly peace with balmy

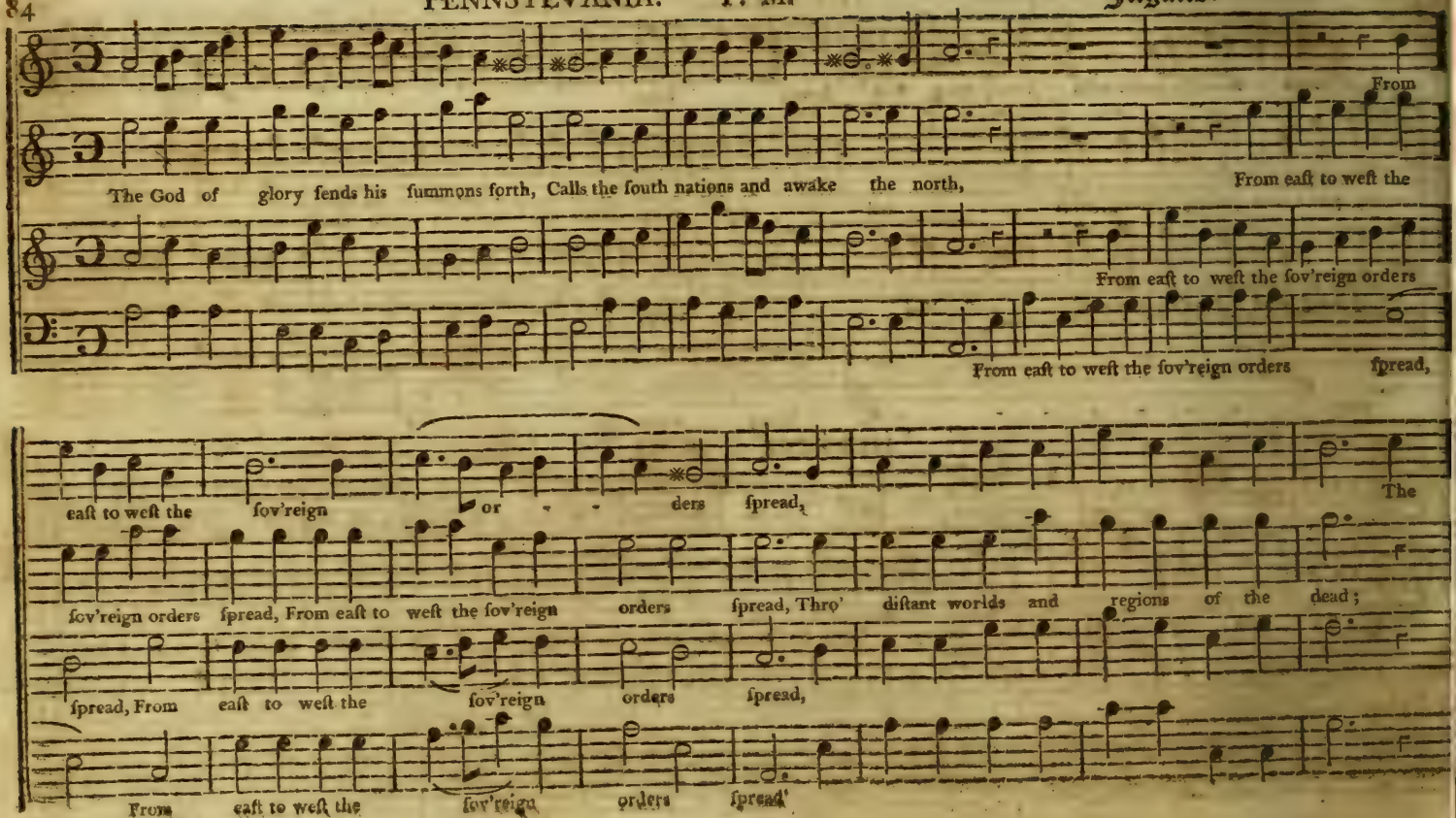
## TOPSFIELD, Continued.

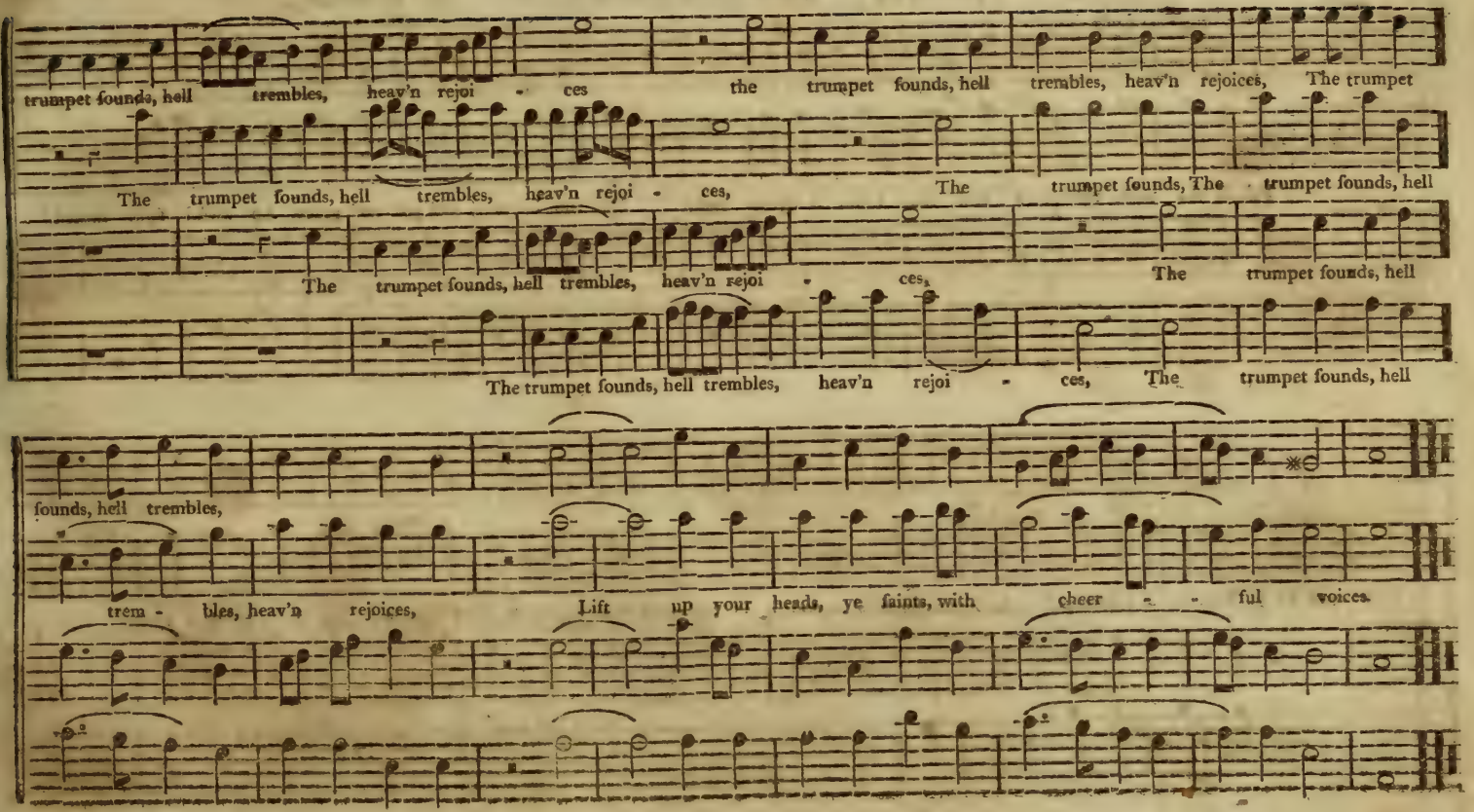



## HEBRON. S. M.



## PENNSYLVANIA. P. M. Ingalls.

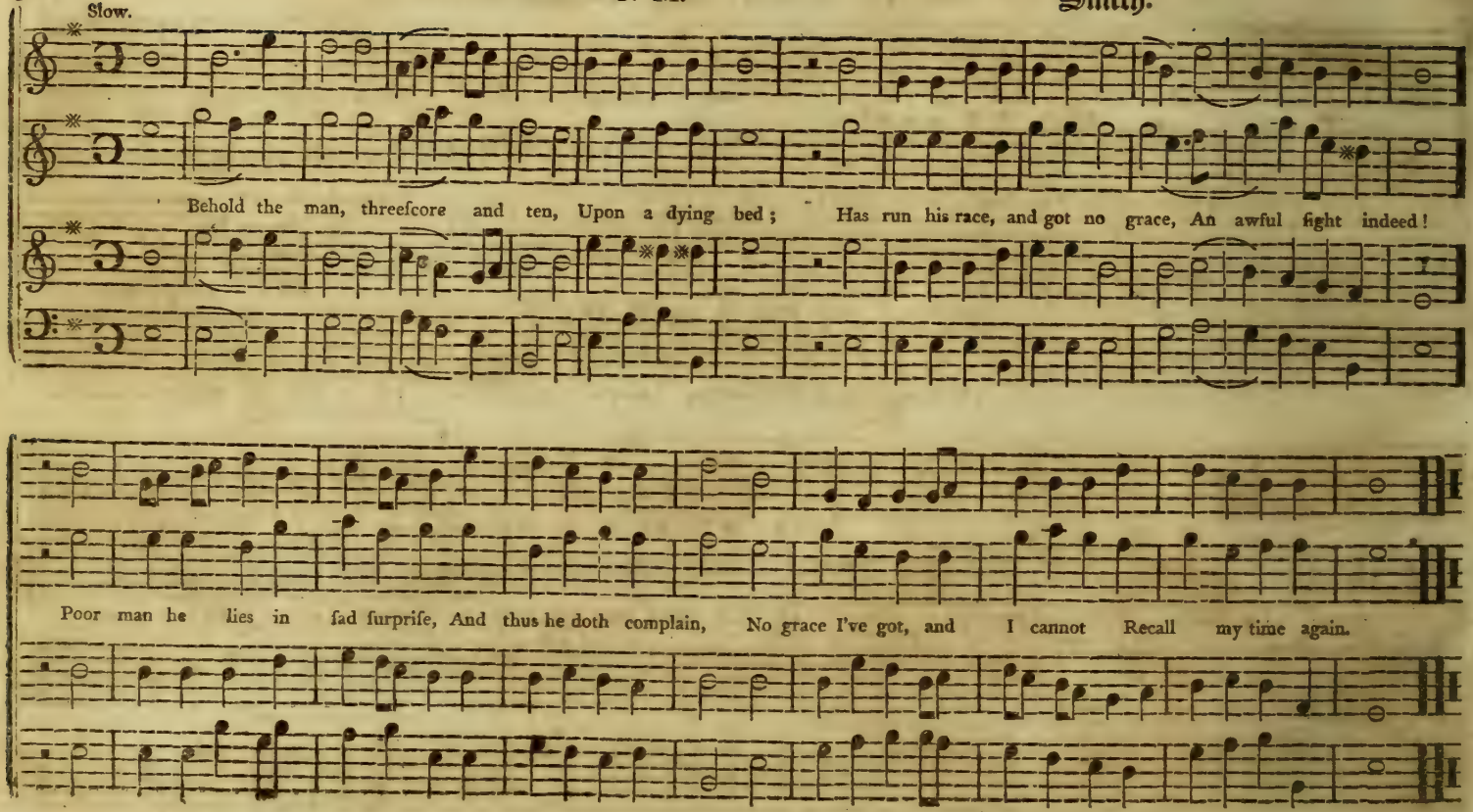


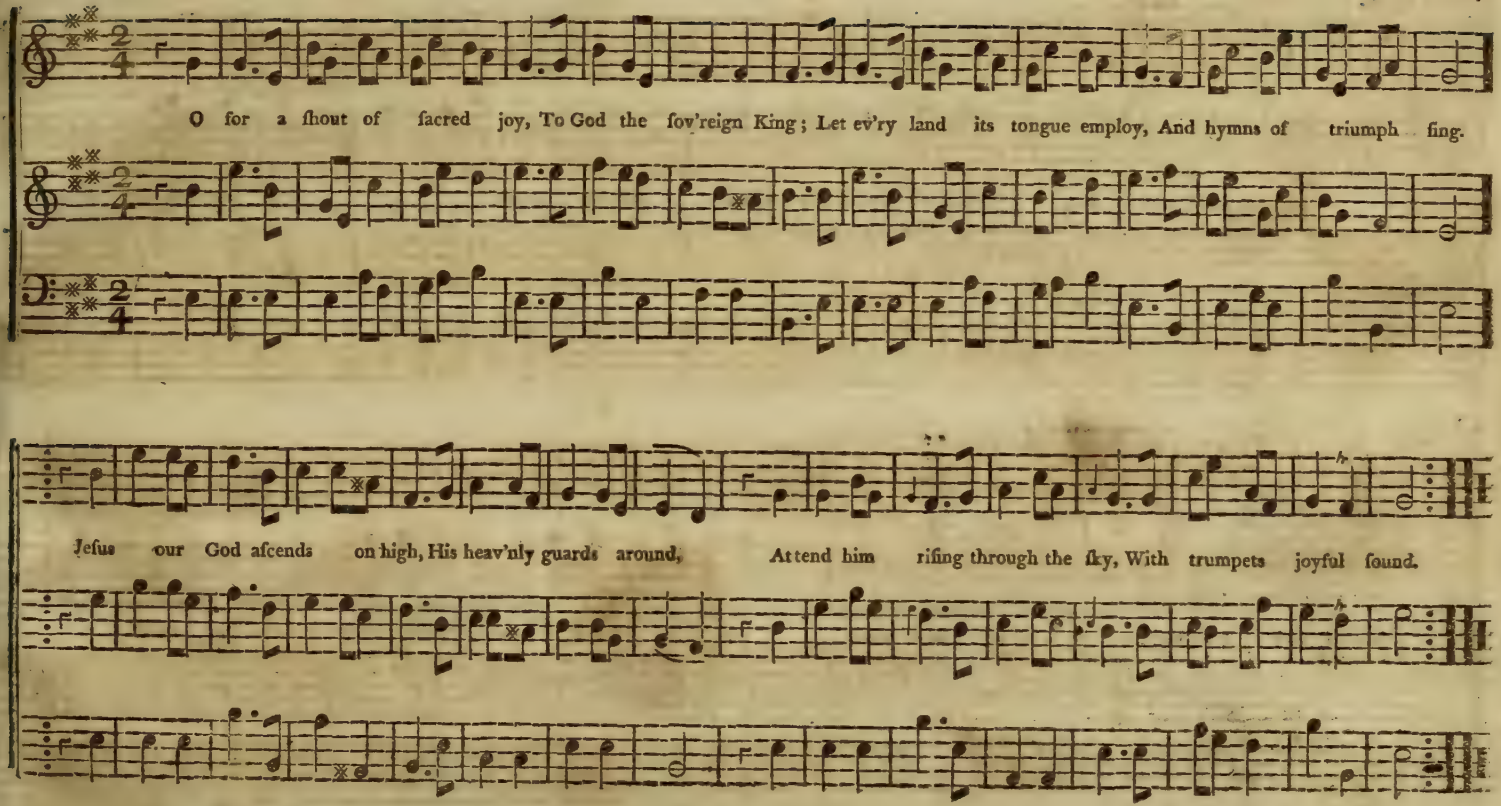

trumpet founds, hell trembles, heav'n rejoi - ces the trumpet founds, hell trembles, heav'n rejoices, The trumpet
The trumpet founds, hell trembles, heav'n rejoi - ces, The trumpet founds, The trumpet founds, hell
The trumpet founds, hell trembles, heav'n rejoi - ces, The trumpet founds, hell
The trumpet founds, hell trembles, heav'n rejoi - ces, The trumpet founds, hell
founds, hell trembles,
trem - bles, heav'n rejoices, Lift up your heads, ye faints, with cheer - - ful voices.

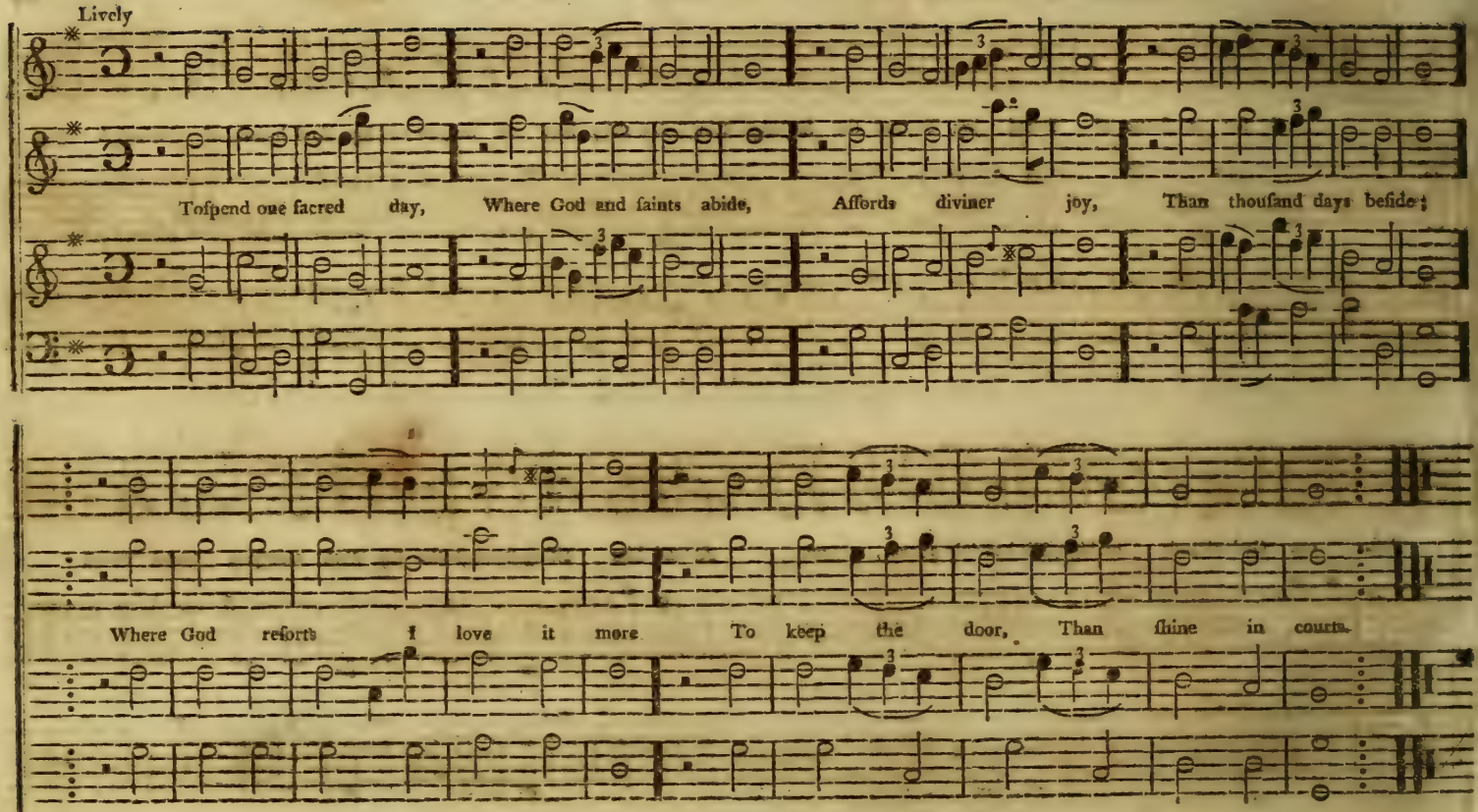
# SUTTON. C. M.

Smith.

Slow.




O for a ſhout of ſacred joy, To God the ſov'reign King; Let ev'ry land its tongue employ, And hymns of triumph ſing.
Jeſus our God aſcends on high, His heav'nly guards around, Attend him riſing through the ſky, With trumpets joyful ſound.


Lively
To spend one sacred day, Where God and saints abide, Affords diviner joy, Than thousand days beside;
Where God resorts I love it more To keep the door, Than shine in courts.

Moderate. Soft.

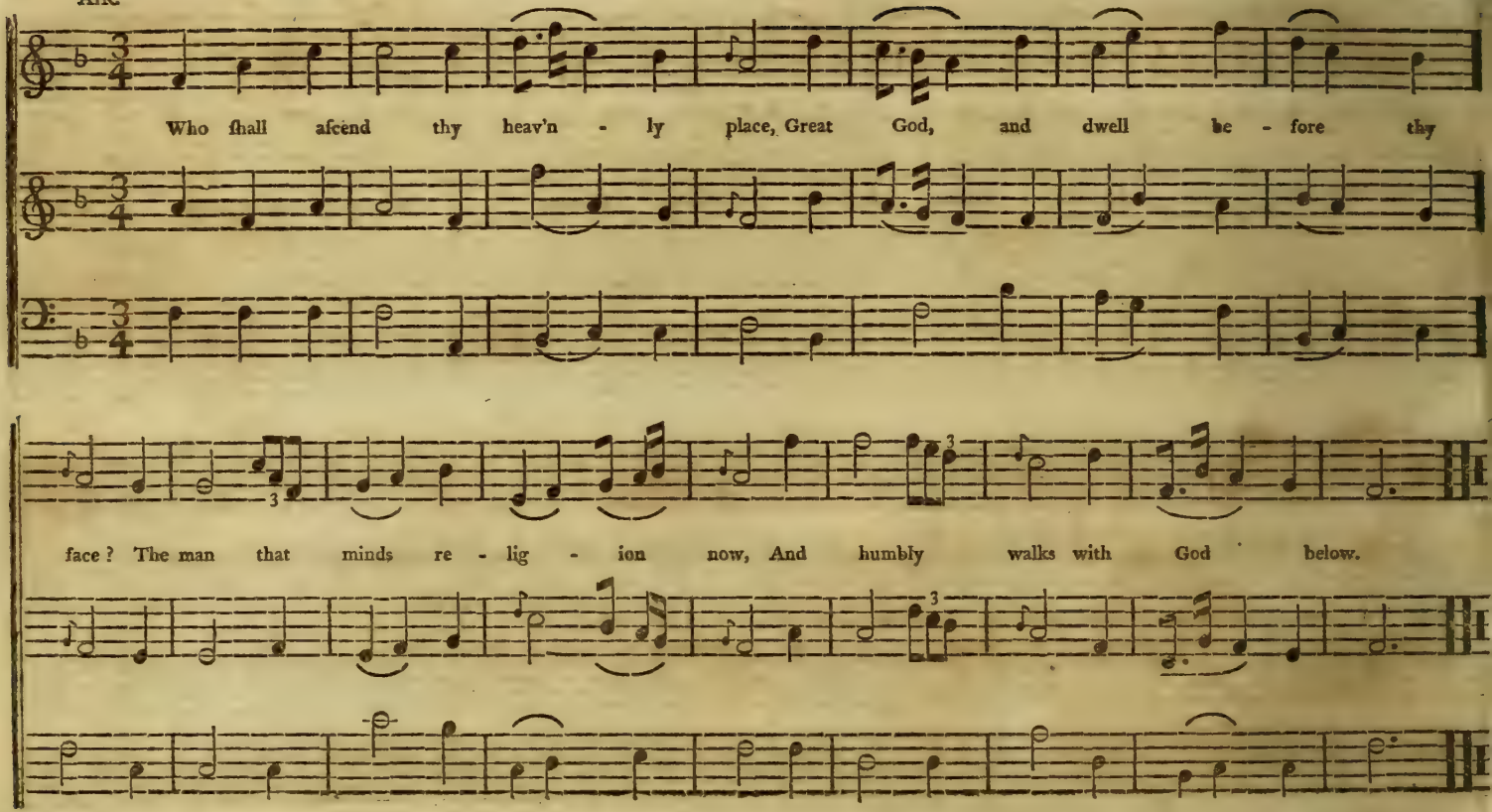
Why do we mourn departing friends, Or ſhake at death's alarms; 'Tis but the voice that Je - ſus

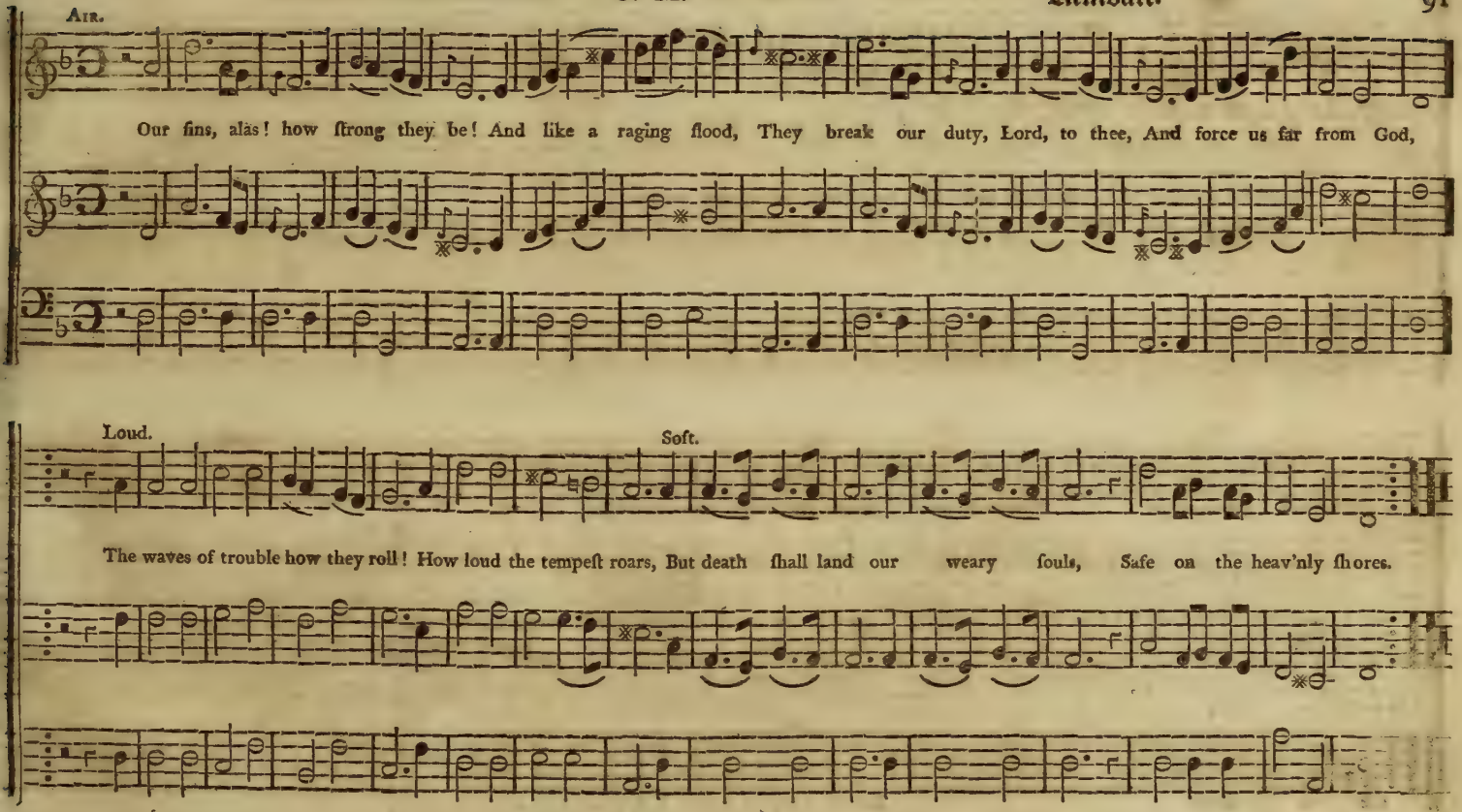
Loud.

ſends, 'Tis but the voice that Jeſus ſends, 'Tis but the voice that Jeſus ſends, To call us to his arms.

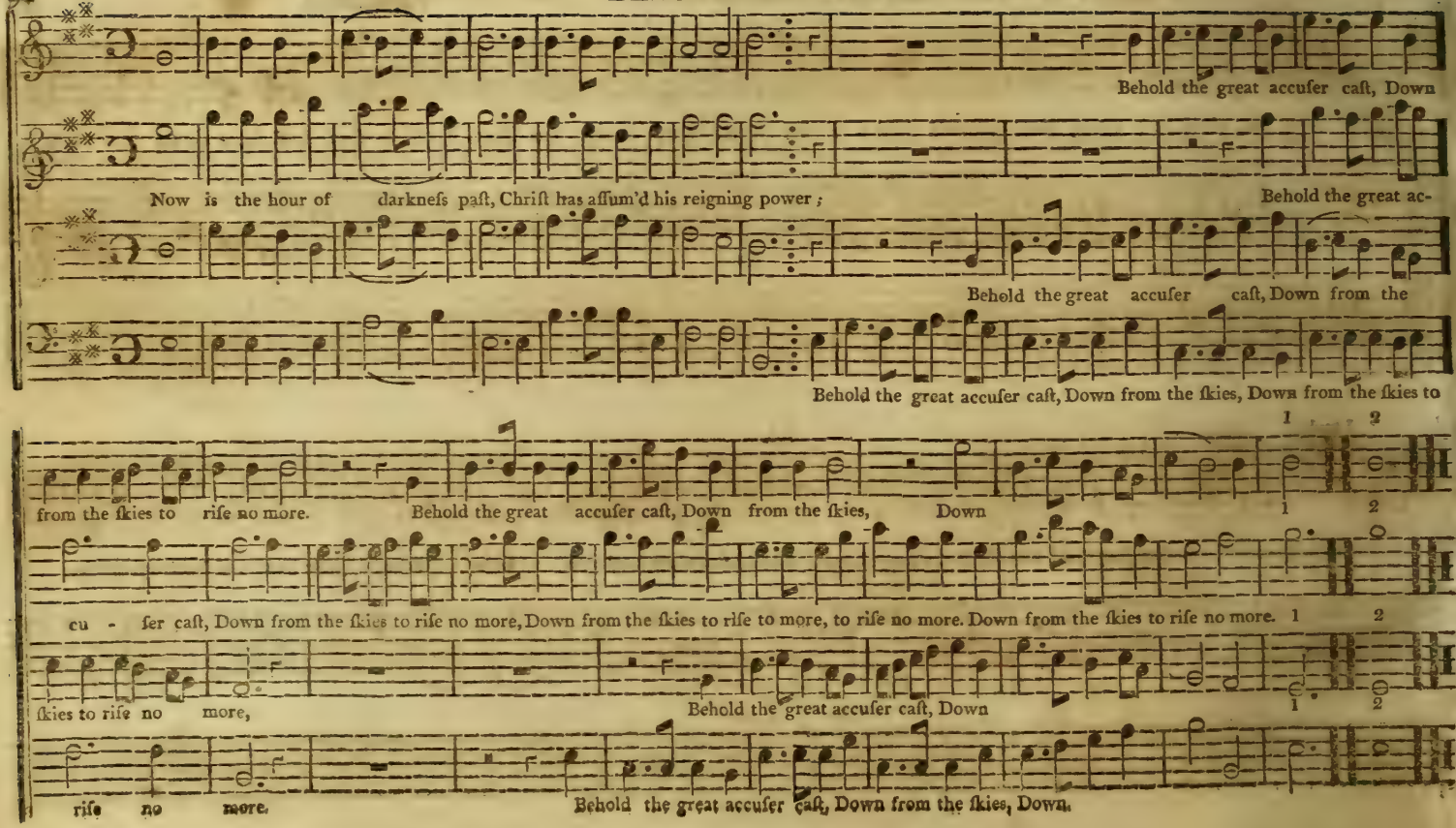
## LEEDS. L. M. Dr. Madan.

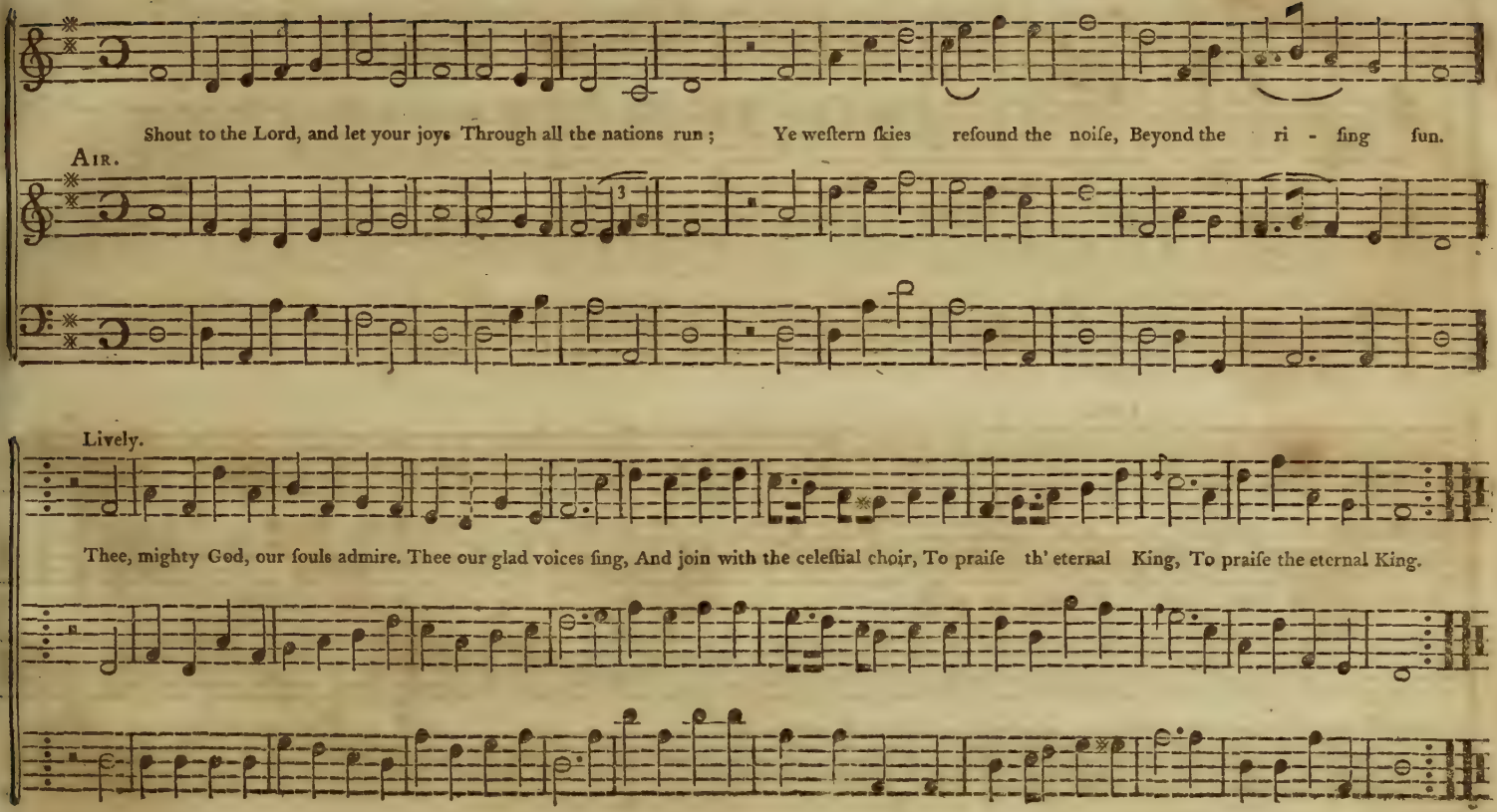
AIR.




Air.
Our ſins, alas! how ſtrong they be! And like a raging flood, They break our duty, Lord, to thee, And force us far from God,
Loud.
Soft.
The waves of trouble how they roll! How loud the tempeſt roars, But death ſhall land our weary ſouls, Safe on the heav'nly ſhores.

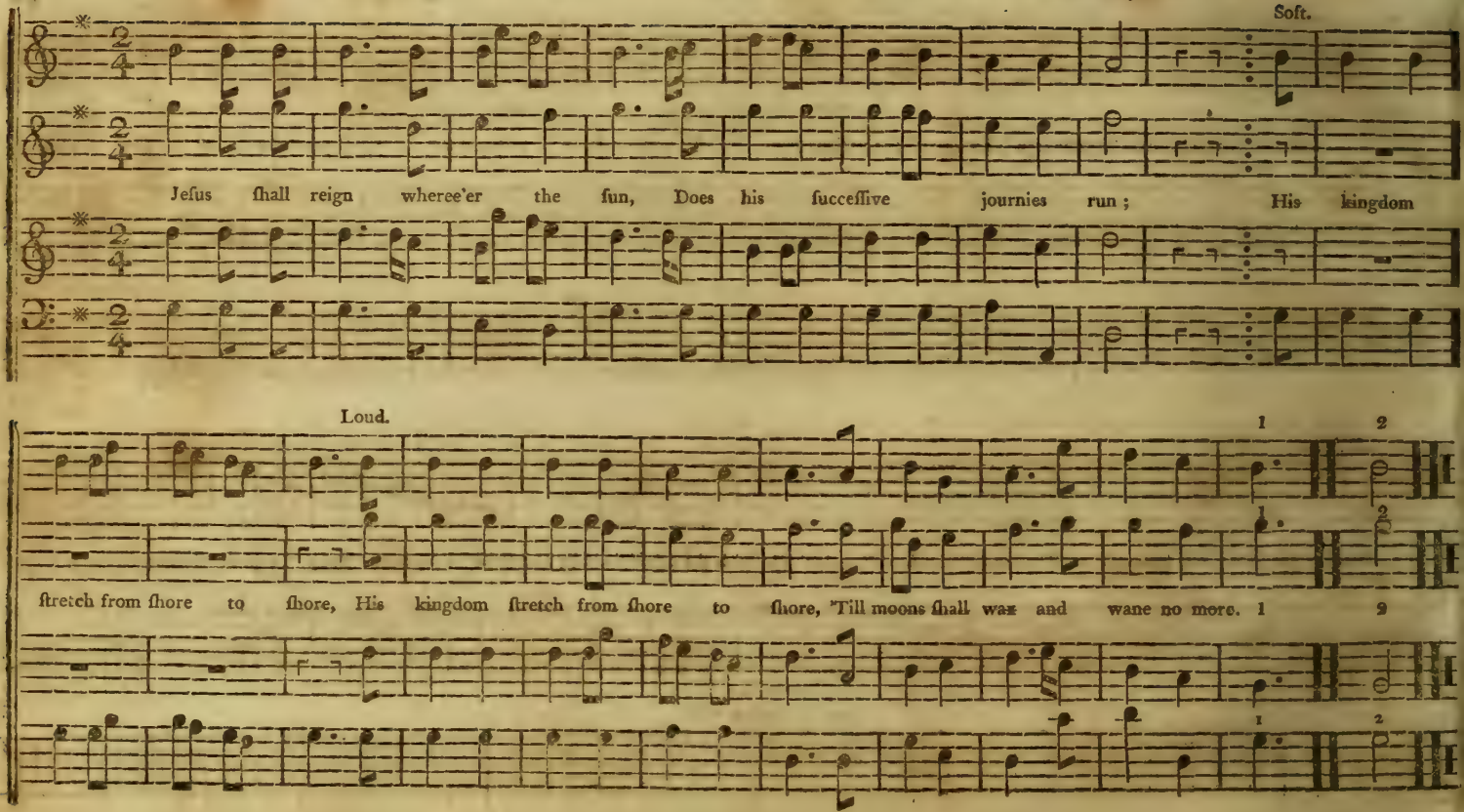
# DEANFIELD. L. M.

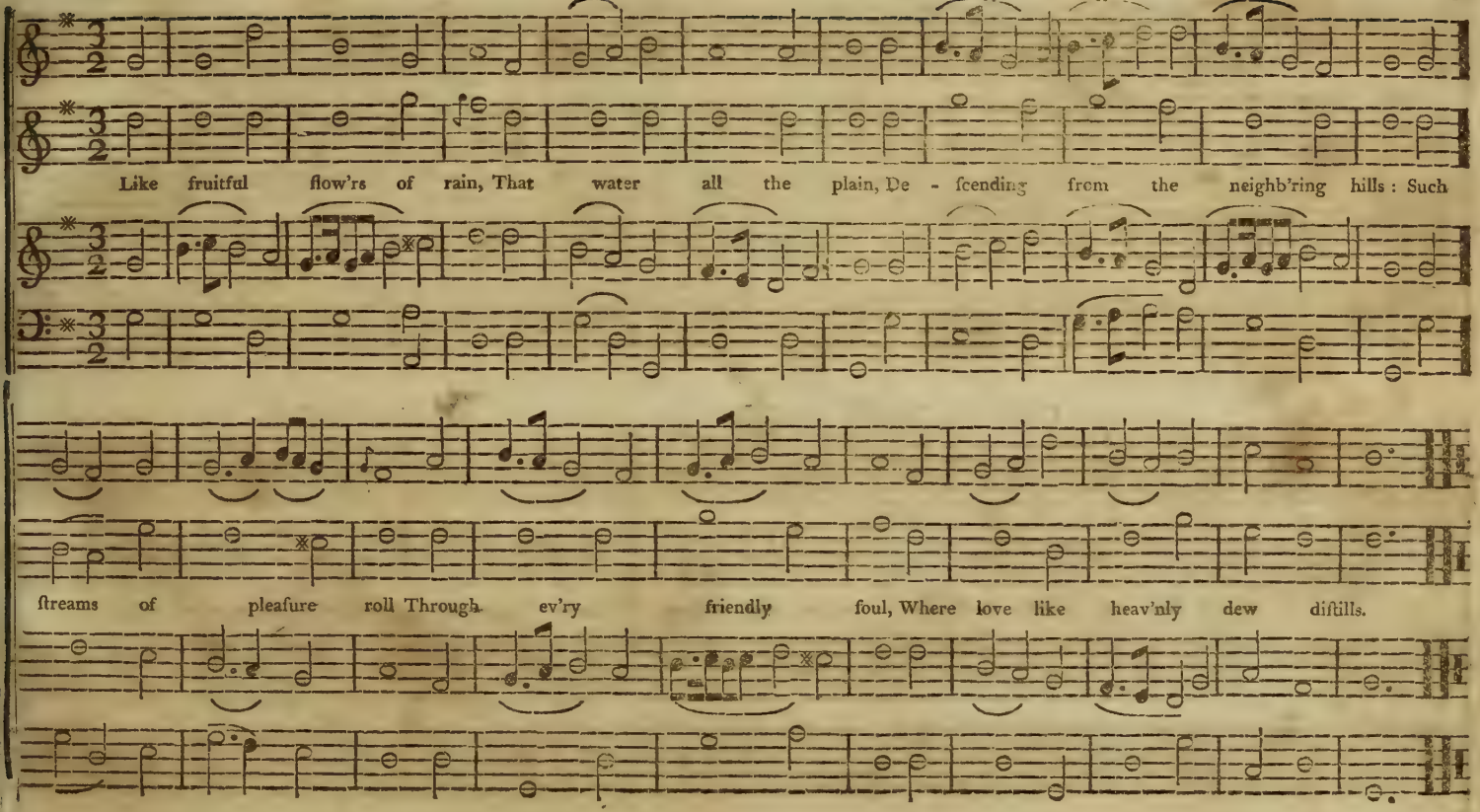



Shout to the Lord, and let your joys Through all the nations run ; Ye weſtern ſkies reſound the noiſe, Beyond the ri - ſing ſun.
Air.
Lively.
Thee, mighty God, our ſouls admire. Thee our glad voices ſing, And join with the celeſtial choir, To praiſe th' eternal King, To praiſe the eternal King.

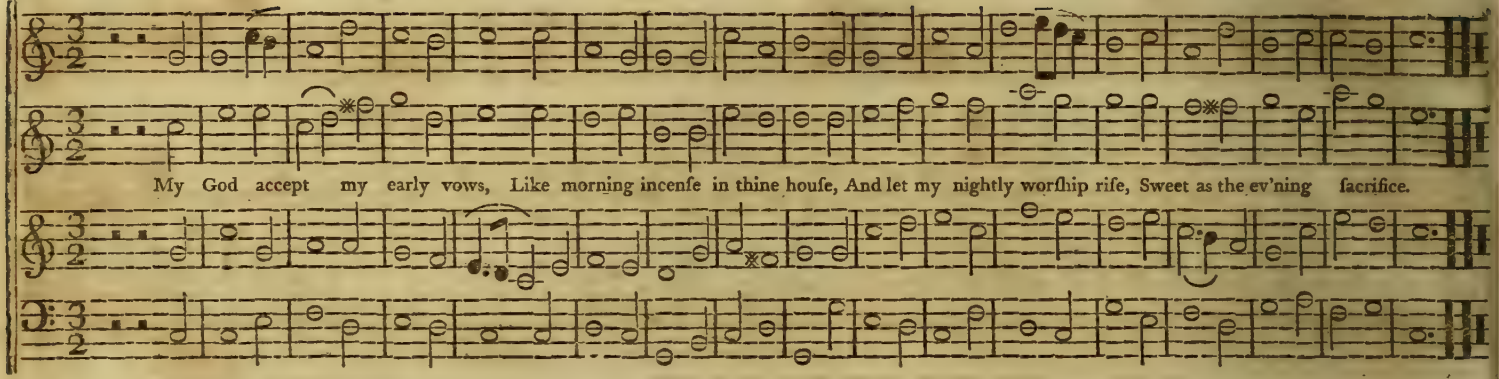
## CORINTH. L. M.

Blanchard.

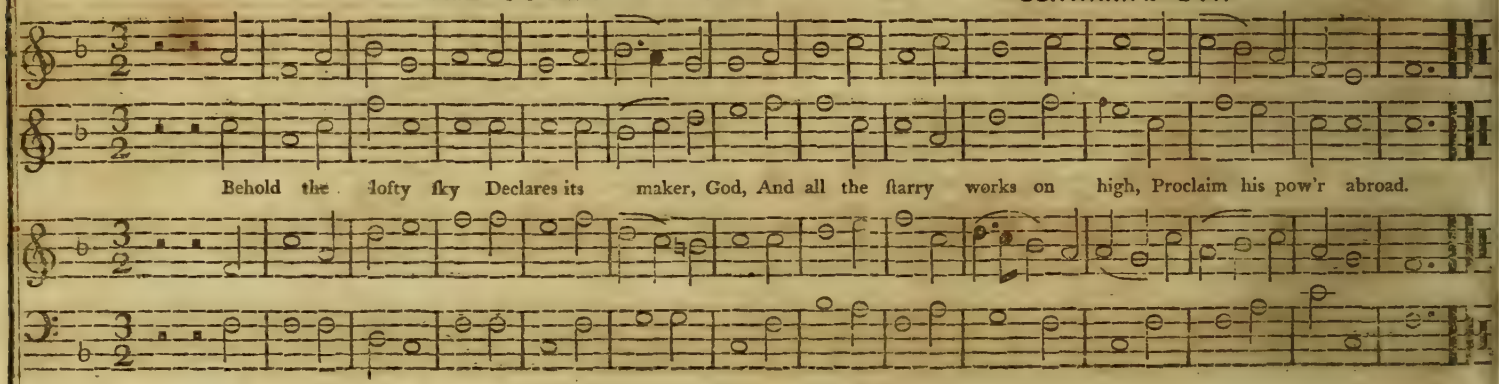



Like fruitful flow'rs of rain, That water all the plain, De - ſcending from the neighb'ring hills: Such
ſtreams of pleaſure roll Through ev'ry friendly ſoul, Where love like heav'nly dew diſtills.

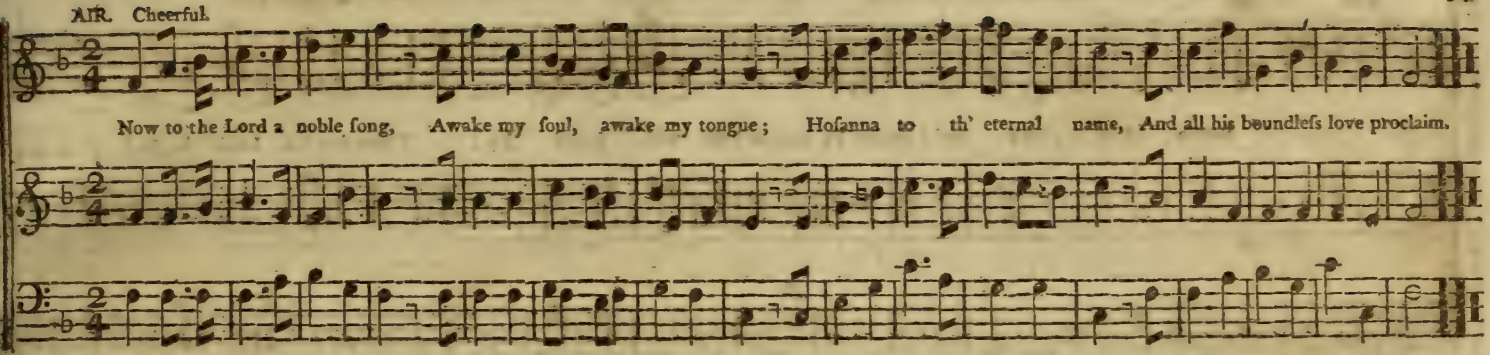
## WINCHESTER. L. M. William's Coll.



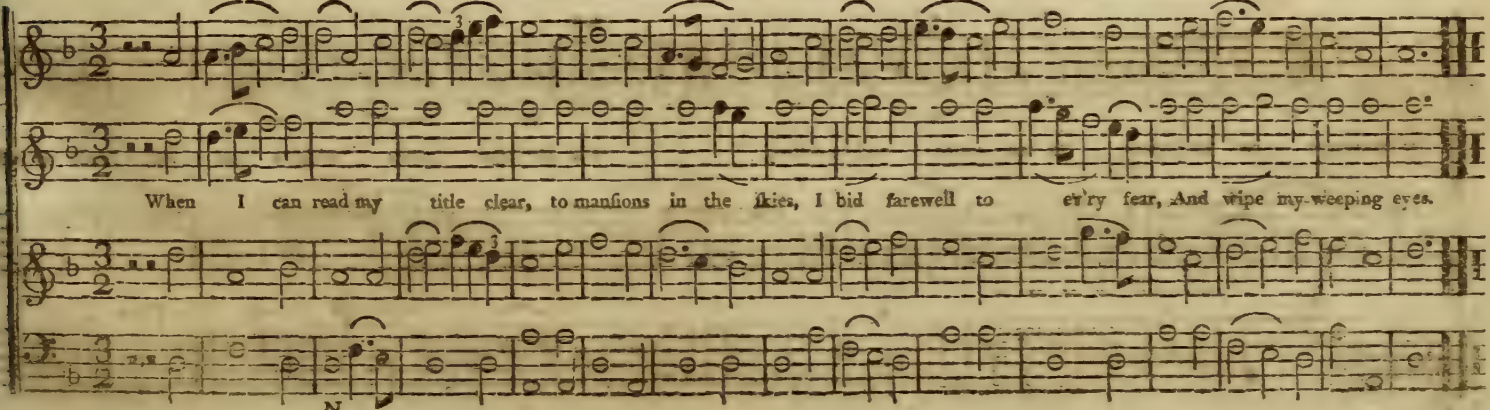

## OLD SUTTON. S. M. William's Coll.



AIR. Cheerful.

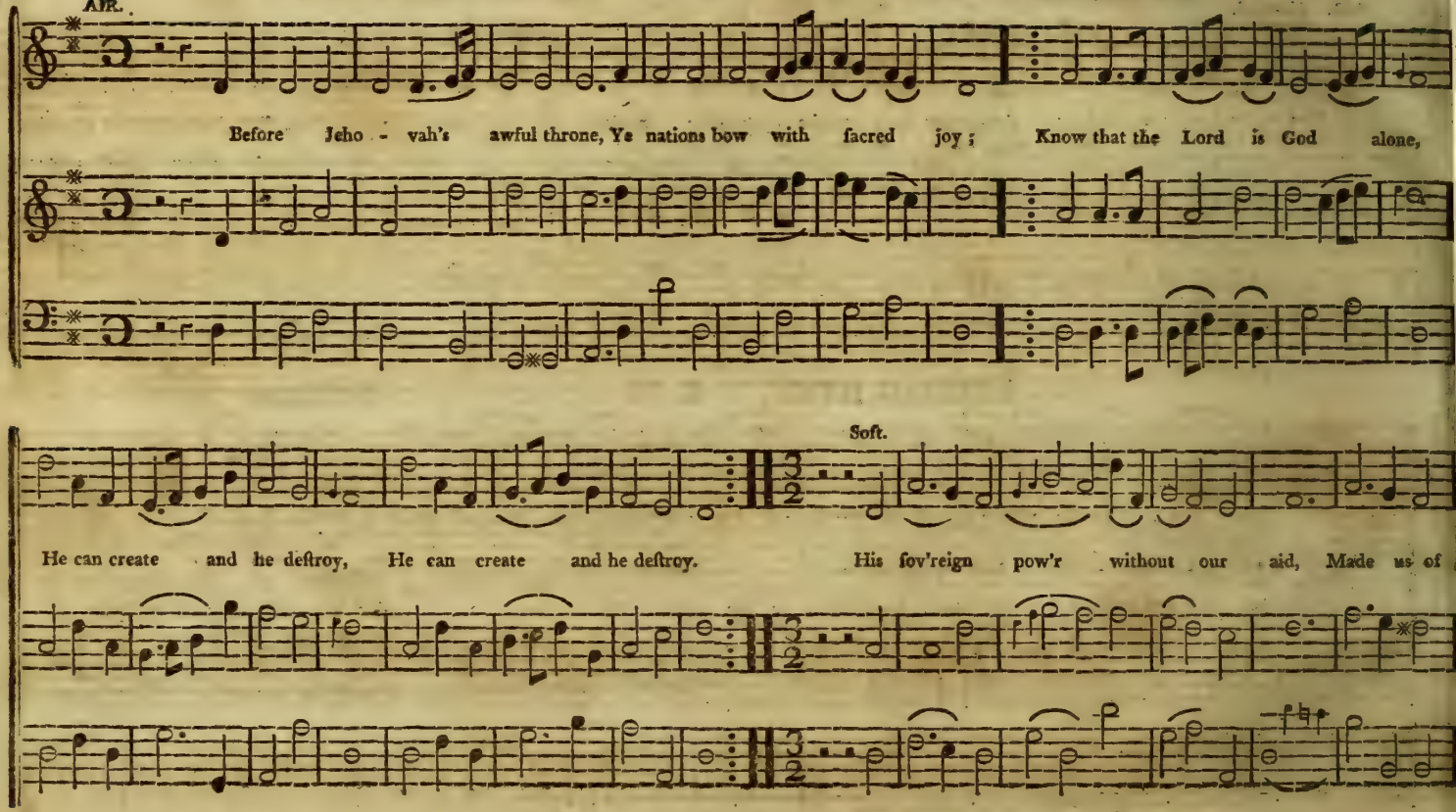


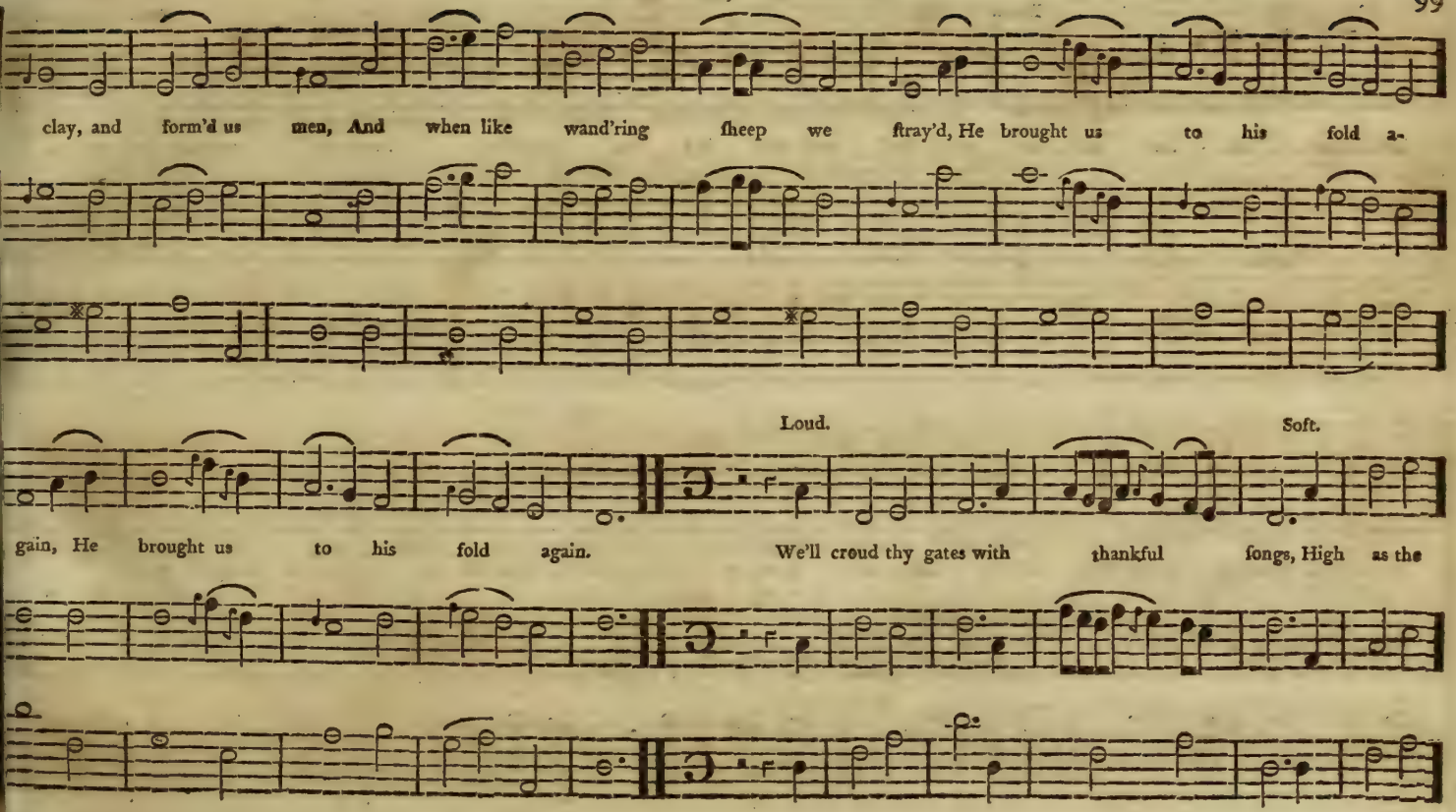

## EVENING HYMN. C. M. Williams.



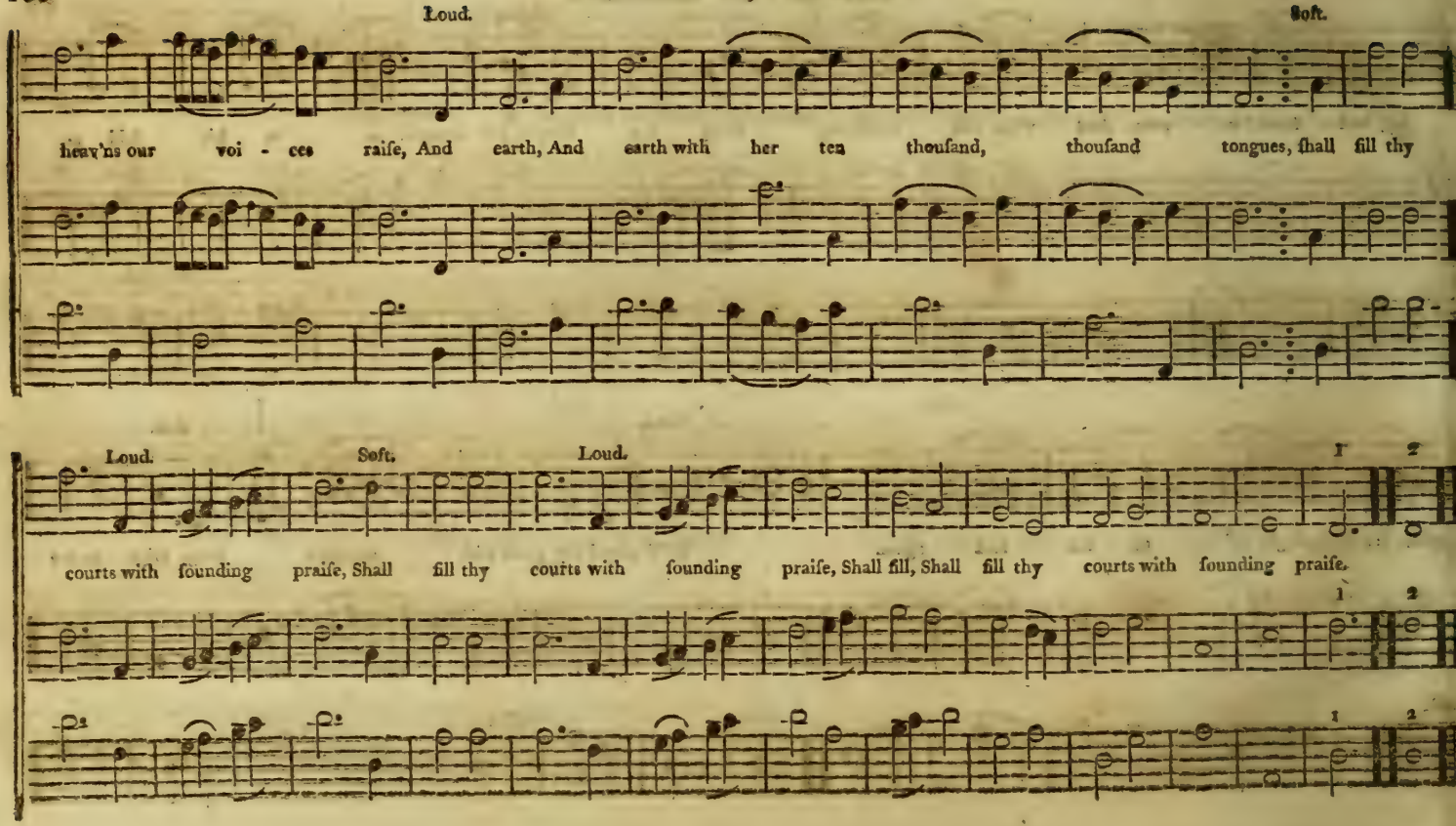
# DENMARK. L. M. Dr. Madan.

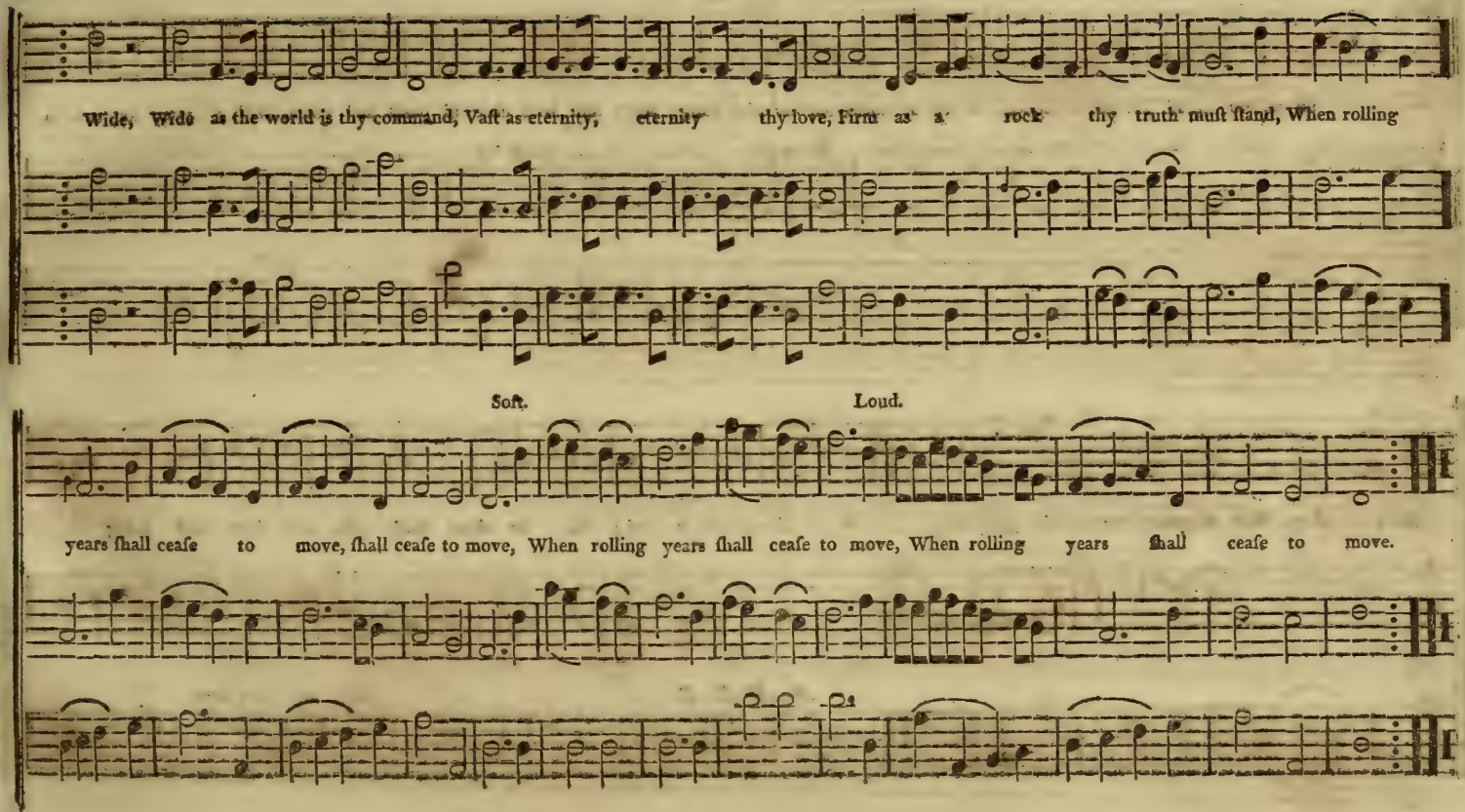
AIR.




clay, and form'd us men, And when like wand'ring ſheep we ſtray'd, He brought us to his fold a-
Loud.
Soft.
gain, He brought us to his fold again.
We'll croud thy gates with thankful ſongs, High as the

# DENMARK, Continued.

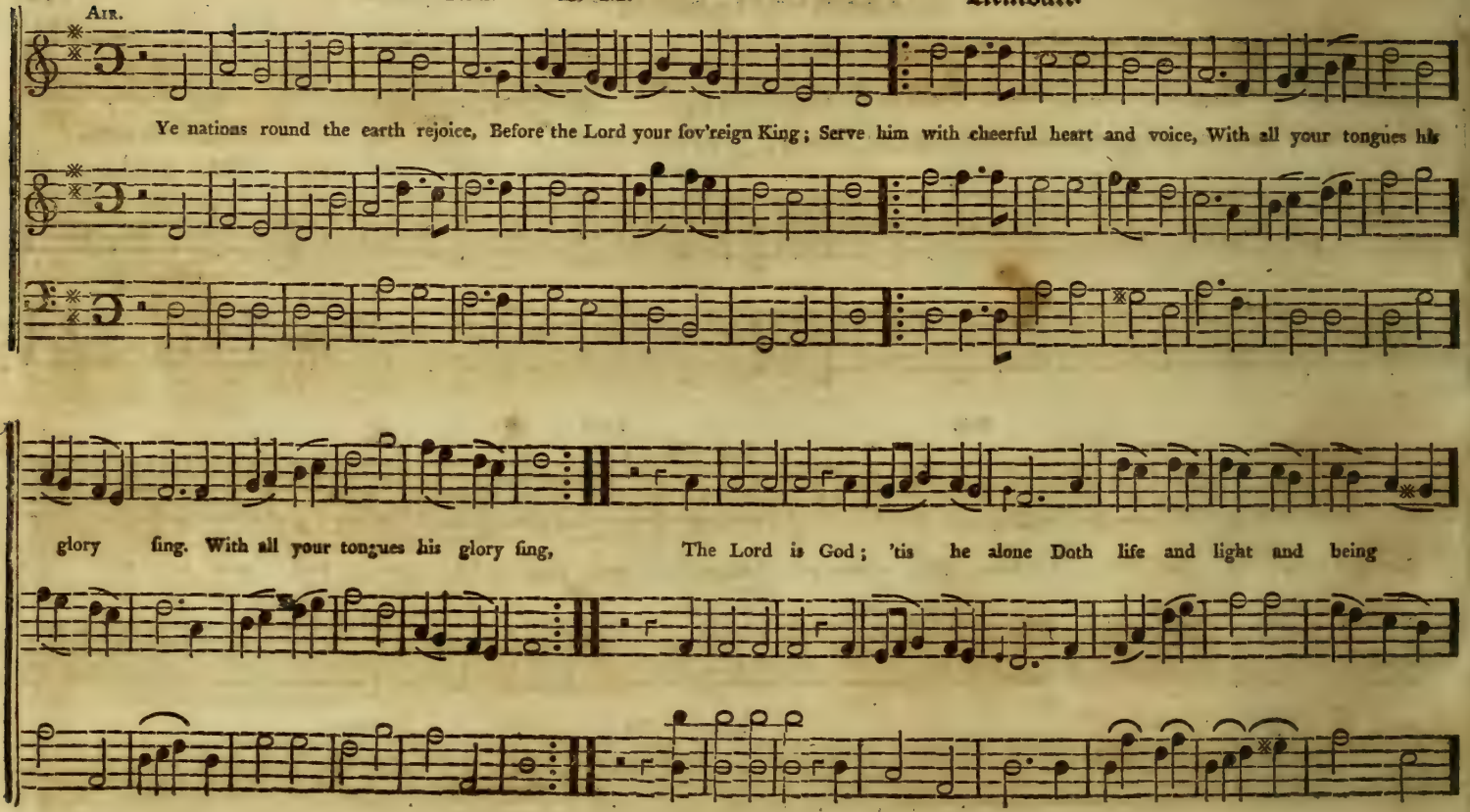


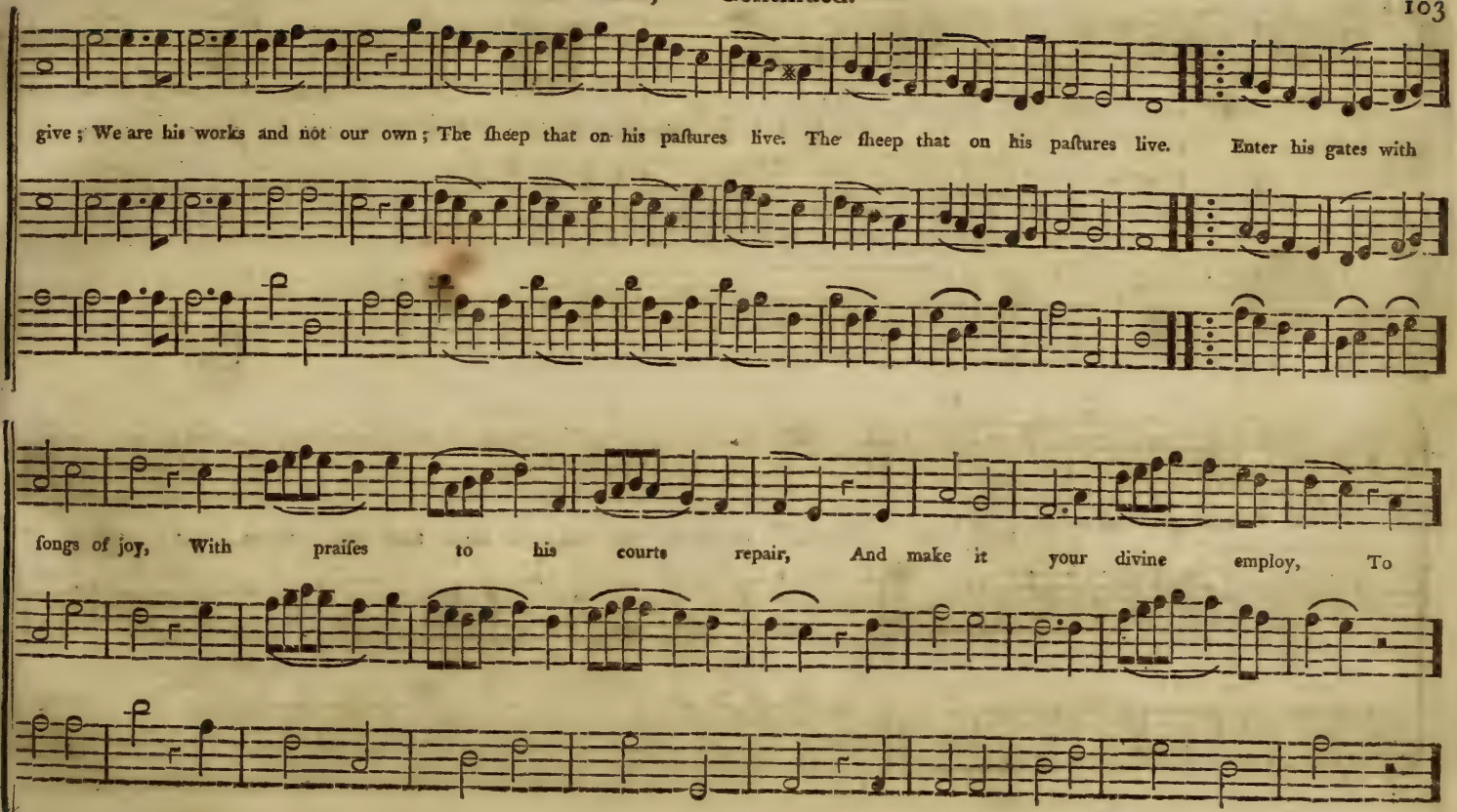

Wide, Wide as the world is thy command, Vaft as eternity, eternity thy love, Firm as a rock thy truth muſt ſtand, When rolling
Soft.
Loud.
years ſhall ceaſe to move, ſhall ceaſe to move, When rolling years ſhall ceaſe to move, When rolling years ſhall ceaſe to move.

# HARLEM. L. M.

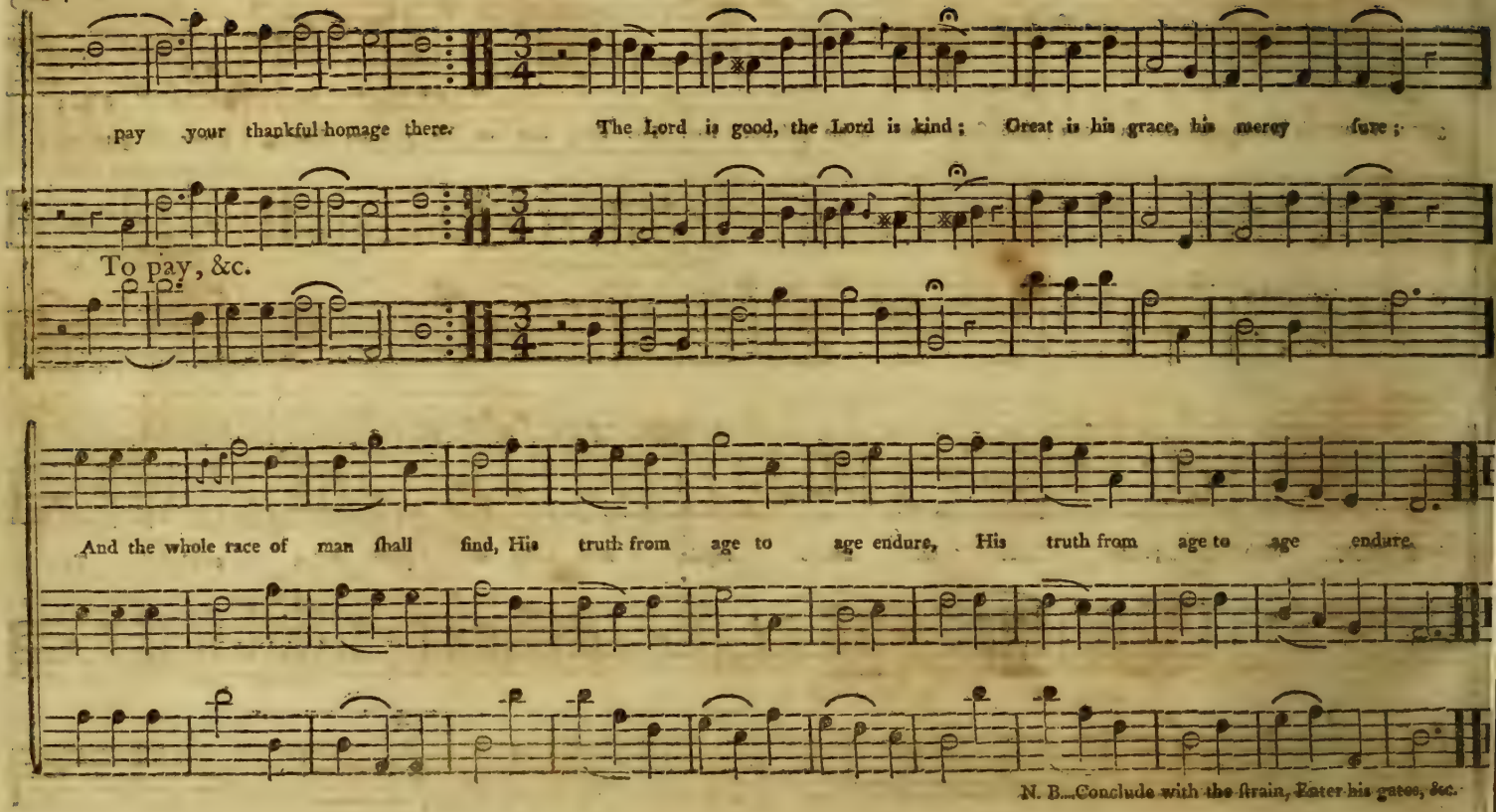
Kimball.

Air.

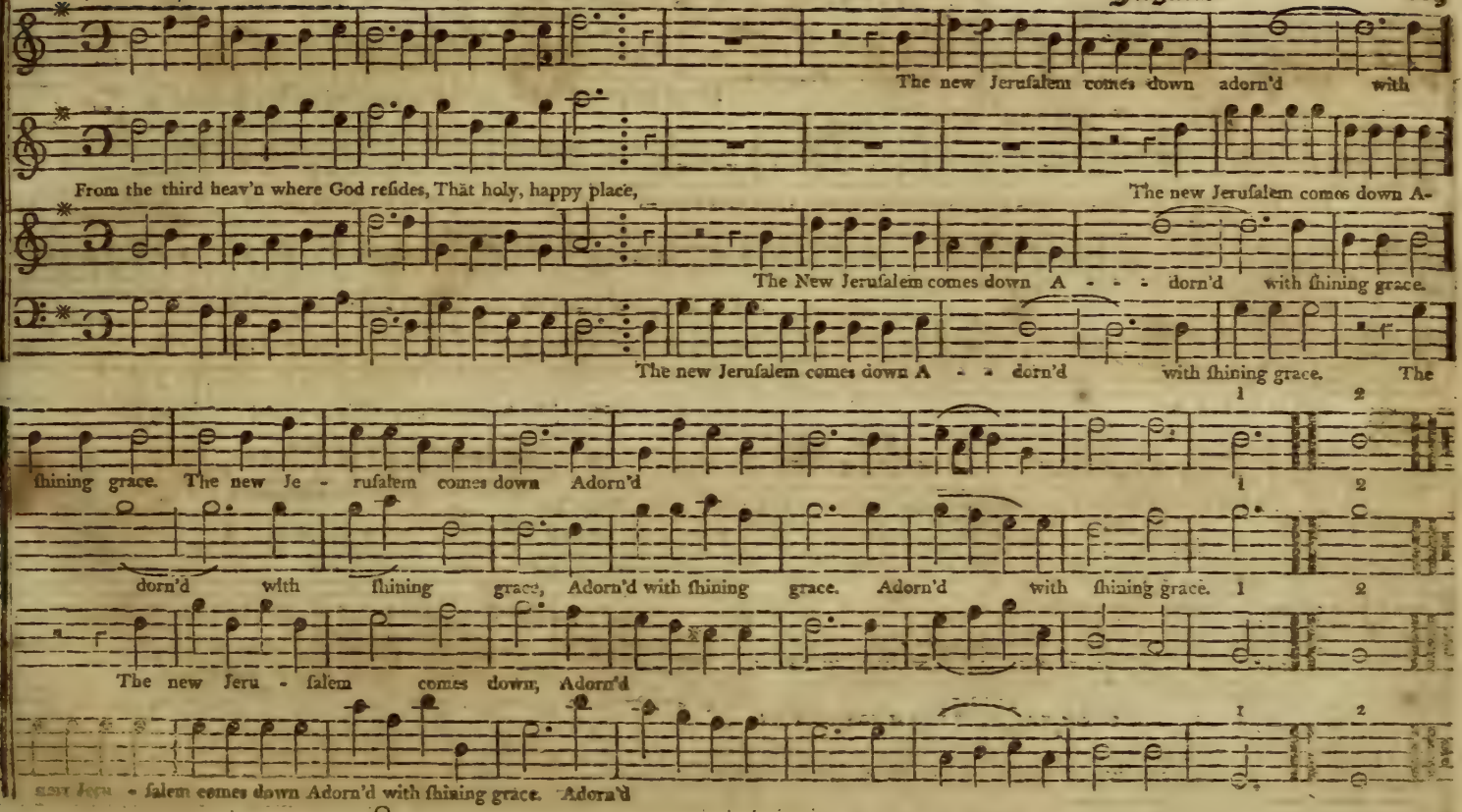


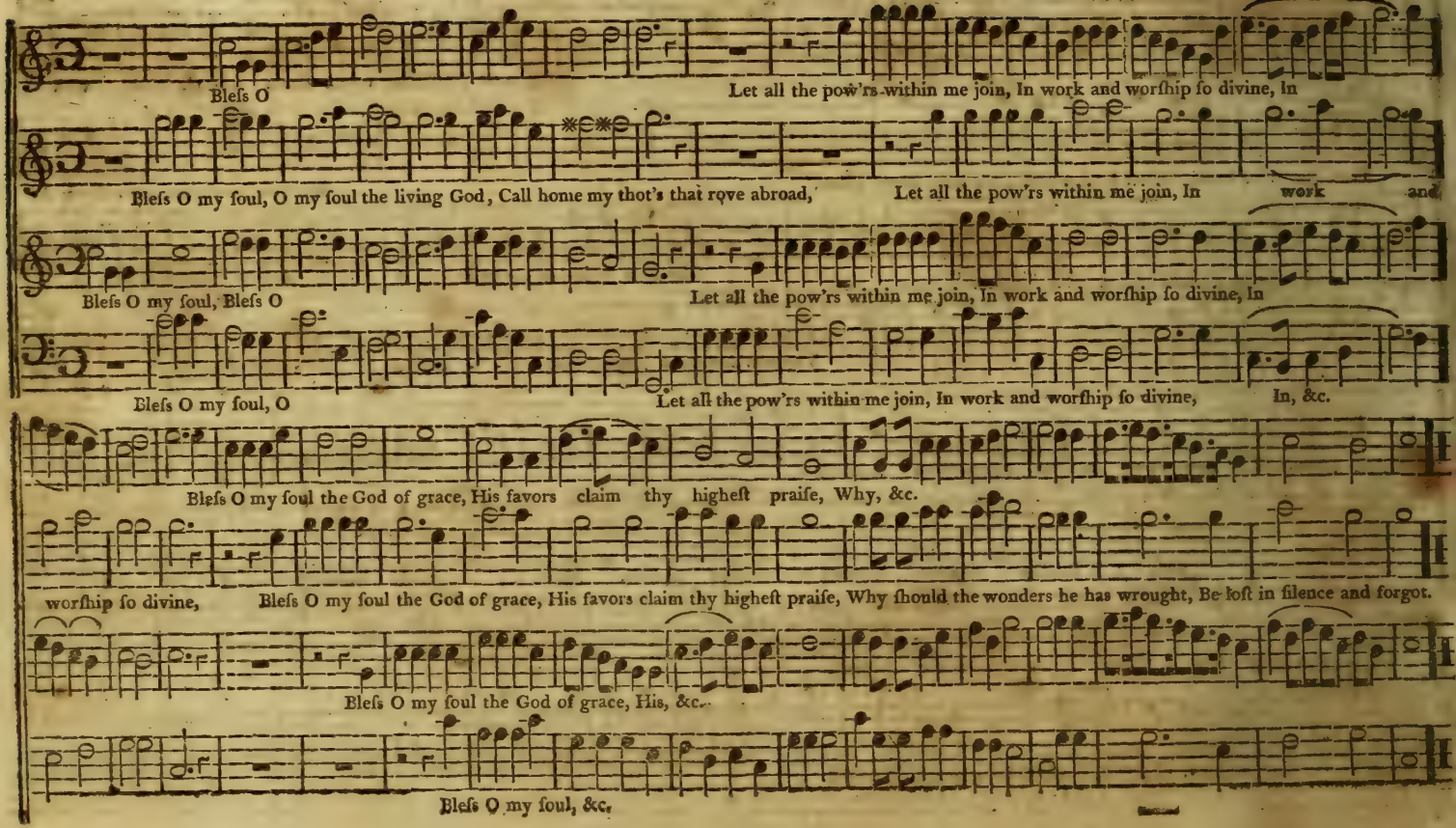

give; We are his works and not our own; The ſheep that on his paſtures live. The ſheep that on his paſtures live. Enter his gates with
ſongs of joy, With praiſes to his courts repair, And make it your divine employ, To

## HARLEM, Continued.

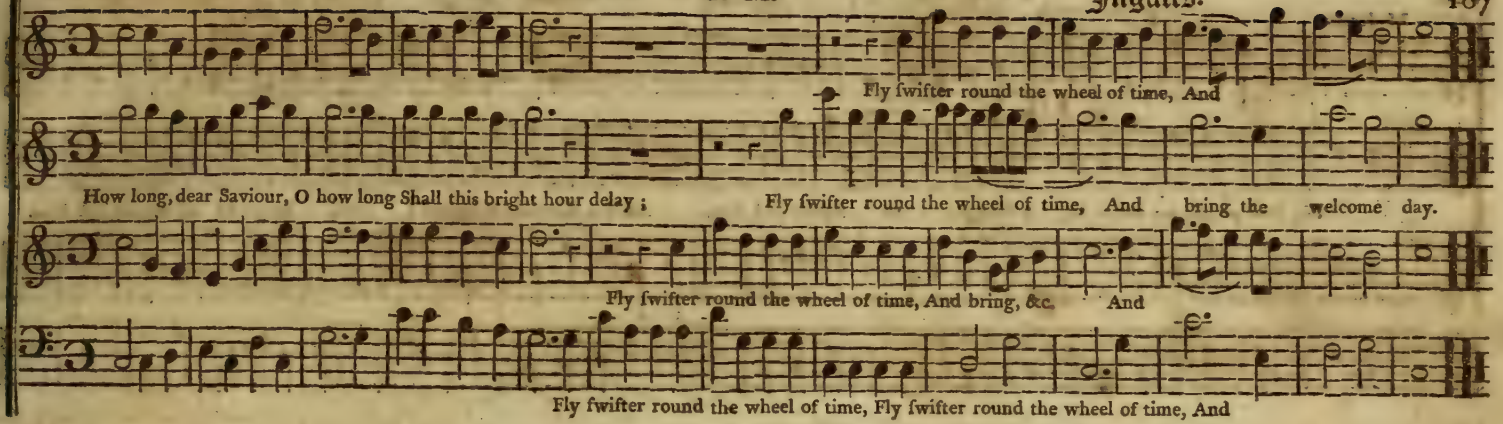



N. B.—Conclude with the strain, Enter his gates, &c.

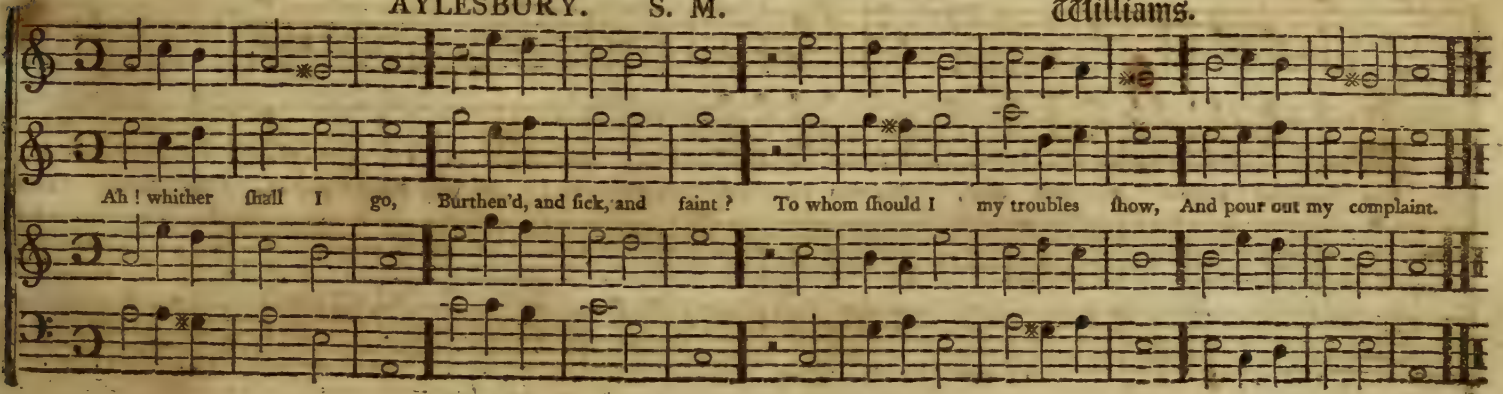

The new Jerusalem comes down adorn'd with
From the third heav'n where God resides, That holy, happy place,
The new Jerusalem comes down A-
The New Jerusalem comes down A - - - dorn'd with shining grace.
The new Jerusalem comes down A - - dorn'd with shining grace. The
shining grace. The new Je - rusalem comes down Adorn'd
dorn'd with shining grace, Adorn'd with shining grace. Adorn'd with shining grace.
The new Jeru - salem comes down, Adorn'd
- salem comes down Adorn'd with shining grace. Adorn'd


Bleſs O
Let all the pow'rs within me join, In work and worſhip ſo divine, In
Bleſs O my ſoul, O my ſoul the living God, Call home my thot's that rove abroad,
Let all the pow'rs within me join, In work and
Bleſs O my ſoul, Bleſs O
Let all the pow'rs within me join, In work and worſhip ſo divine, In
Bleſs O my ſoul, O
Let all the pow'rs within me join, In work and worſhip ſo divine, In, &c.
Bleſs O my ſoul the God of grace, His favors claim thy higheſt praiſe, Why, &c.
worſhip ſo divine, Bleſs O my ſoul the God of grace, His favors claim thy higheſt praiſe, Why ſhould the wonders he has wrought, Be loſt in ſilence and forgot.
Bleſs O my ſoul the God of grace, His, &c.
Bleſs O my ſoul, &c.

## NORTHFIELD. C. M. Ingalls.

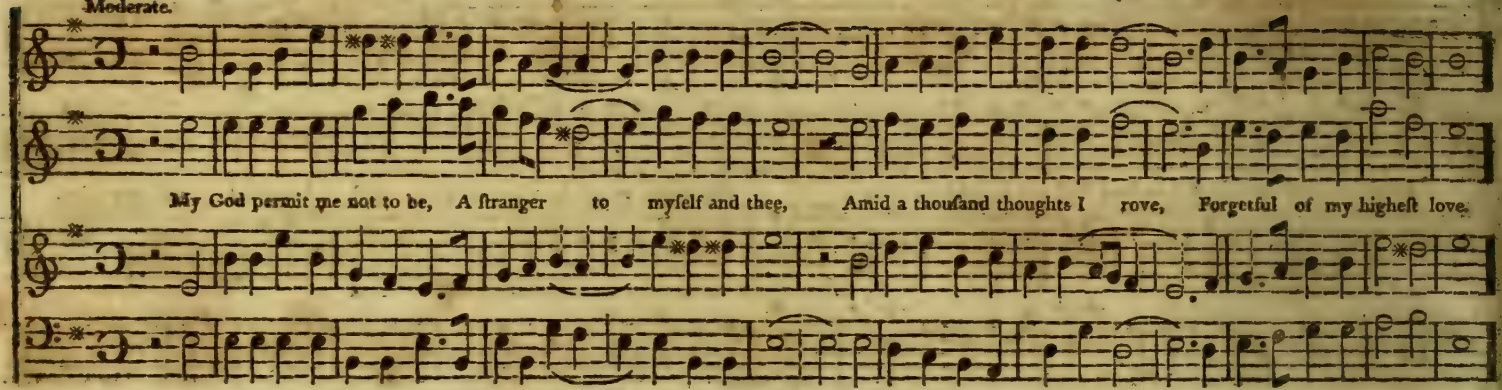


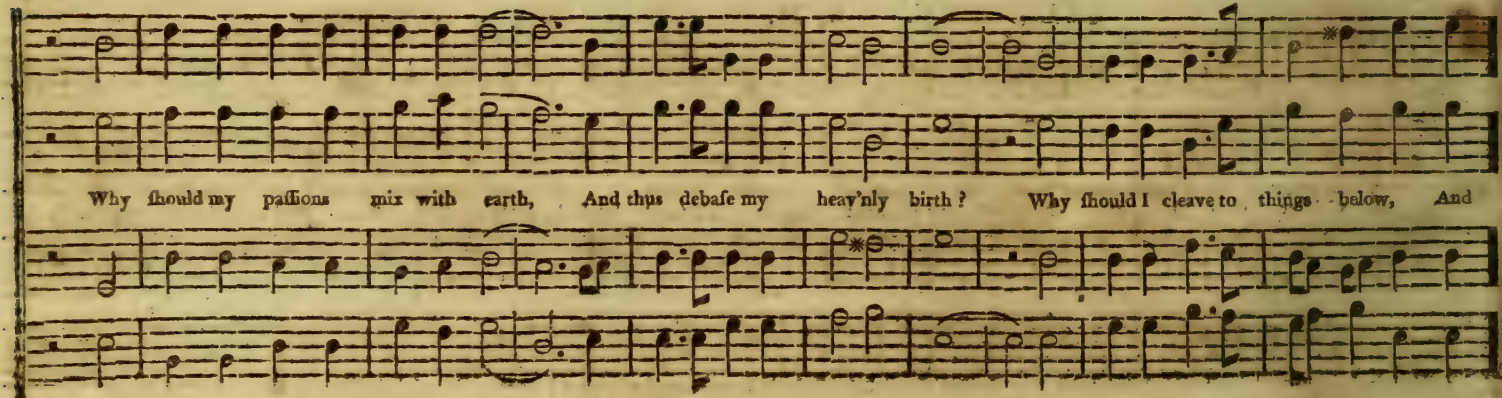

## AYLESBURY. S. M. Williams.

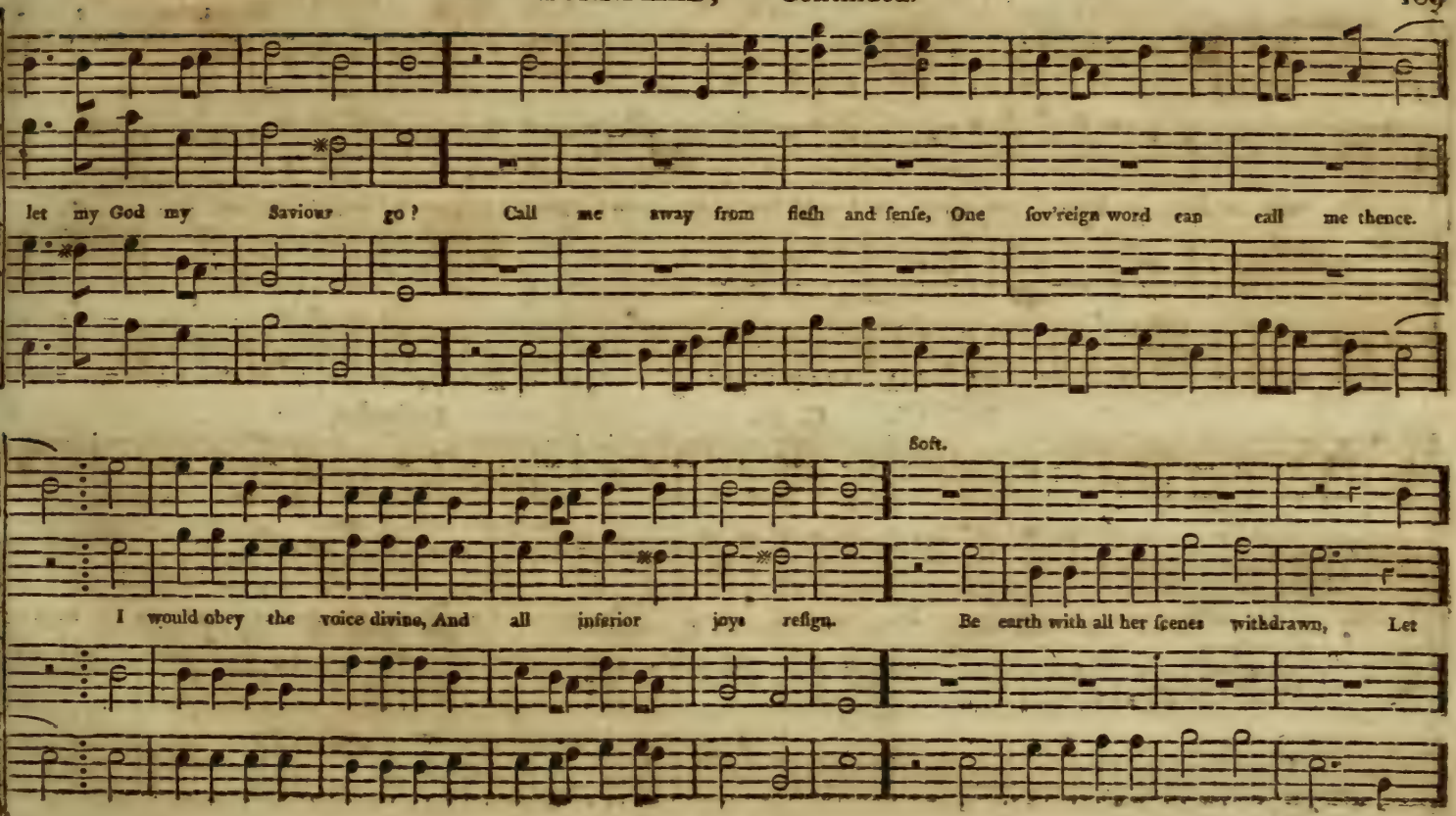


## LYNNFIELD. L. M. Holden.

Moderate.




let my God my Saviour go? Call me away from flesh and sense, One sov'reign word can call me thence.
Soft.
I would obey the voice divine, And all inferior joys resign. Be earth with all her scenes withdrawn, Let

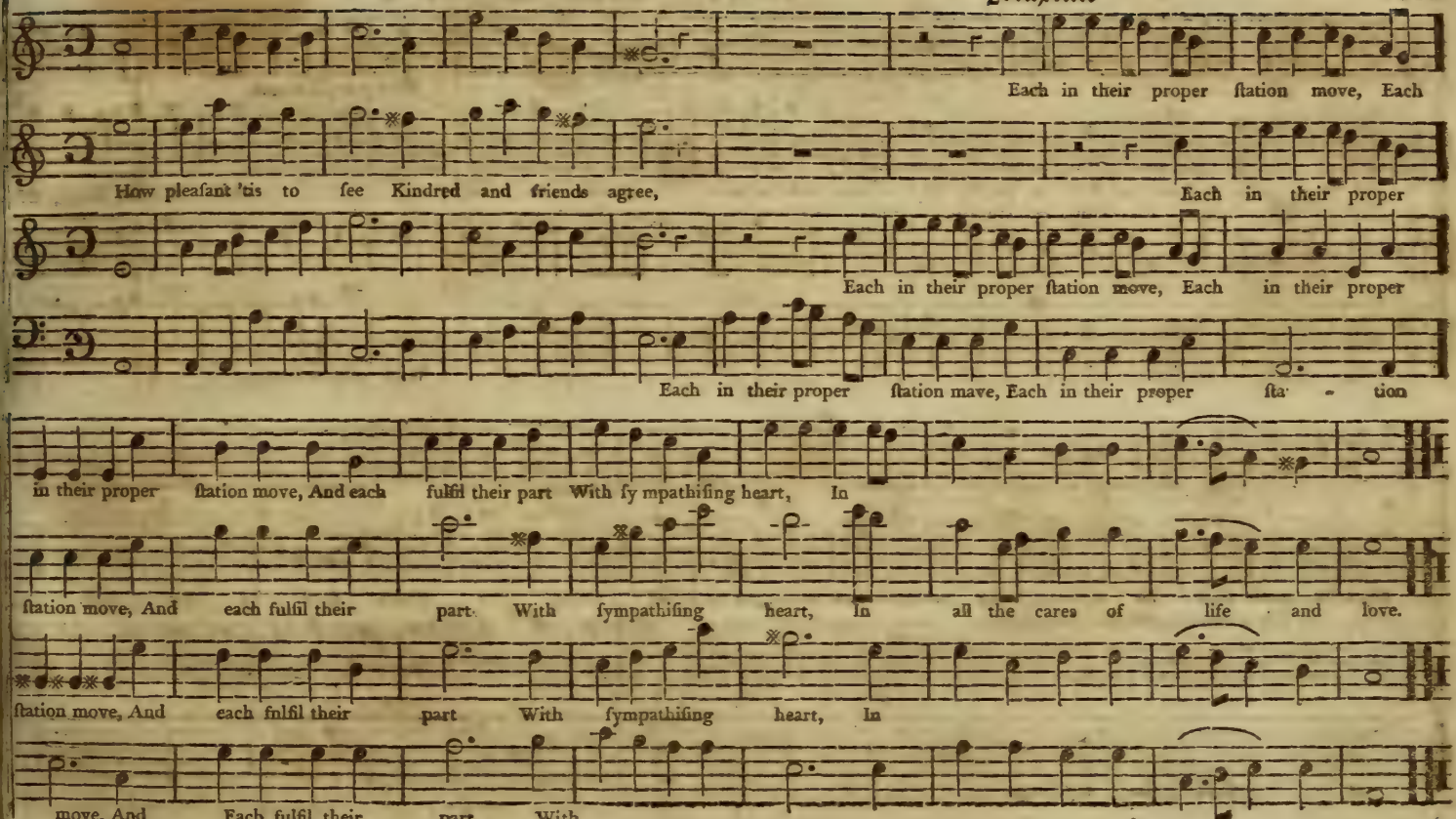
## LYNNFIELD, Continued.

Soft. Loud.

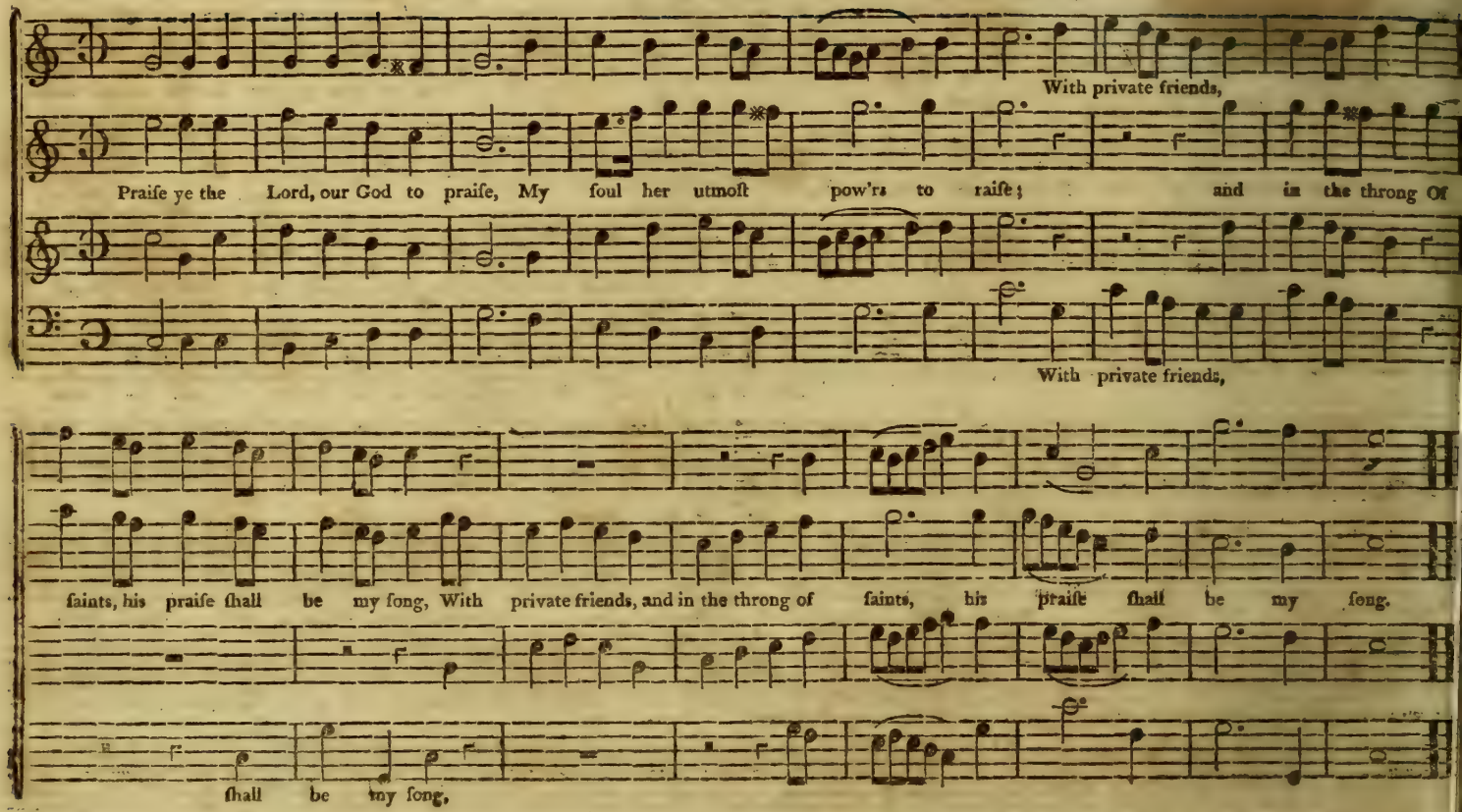
noiſe and vanity be gone, In ſecret ſilence of the mind, My heav'n ! My heav'n ! My heav'n ! My heav'n ! And thee, my God, I find.

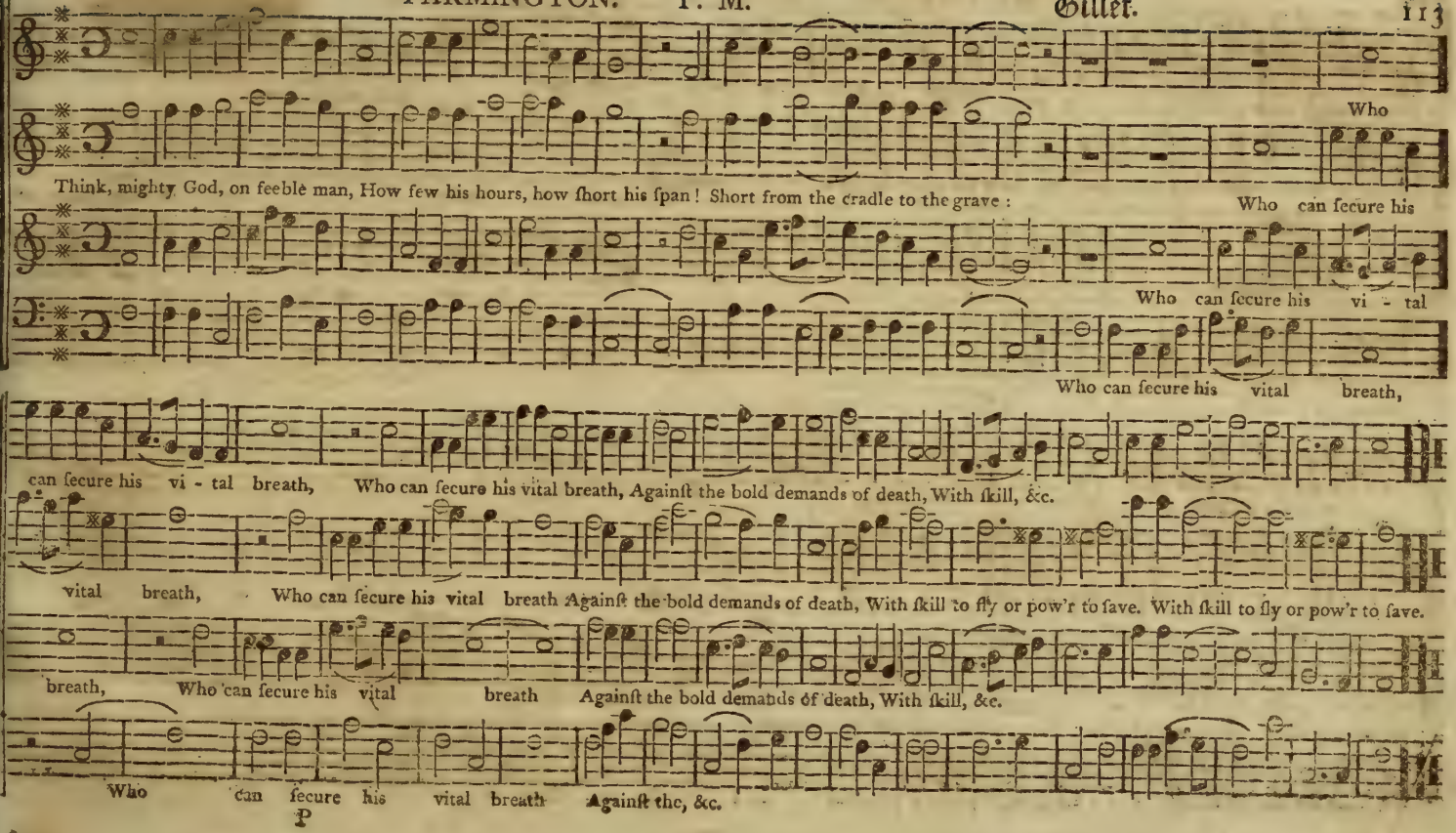
## MENTZ. C. M. Holyoke.

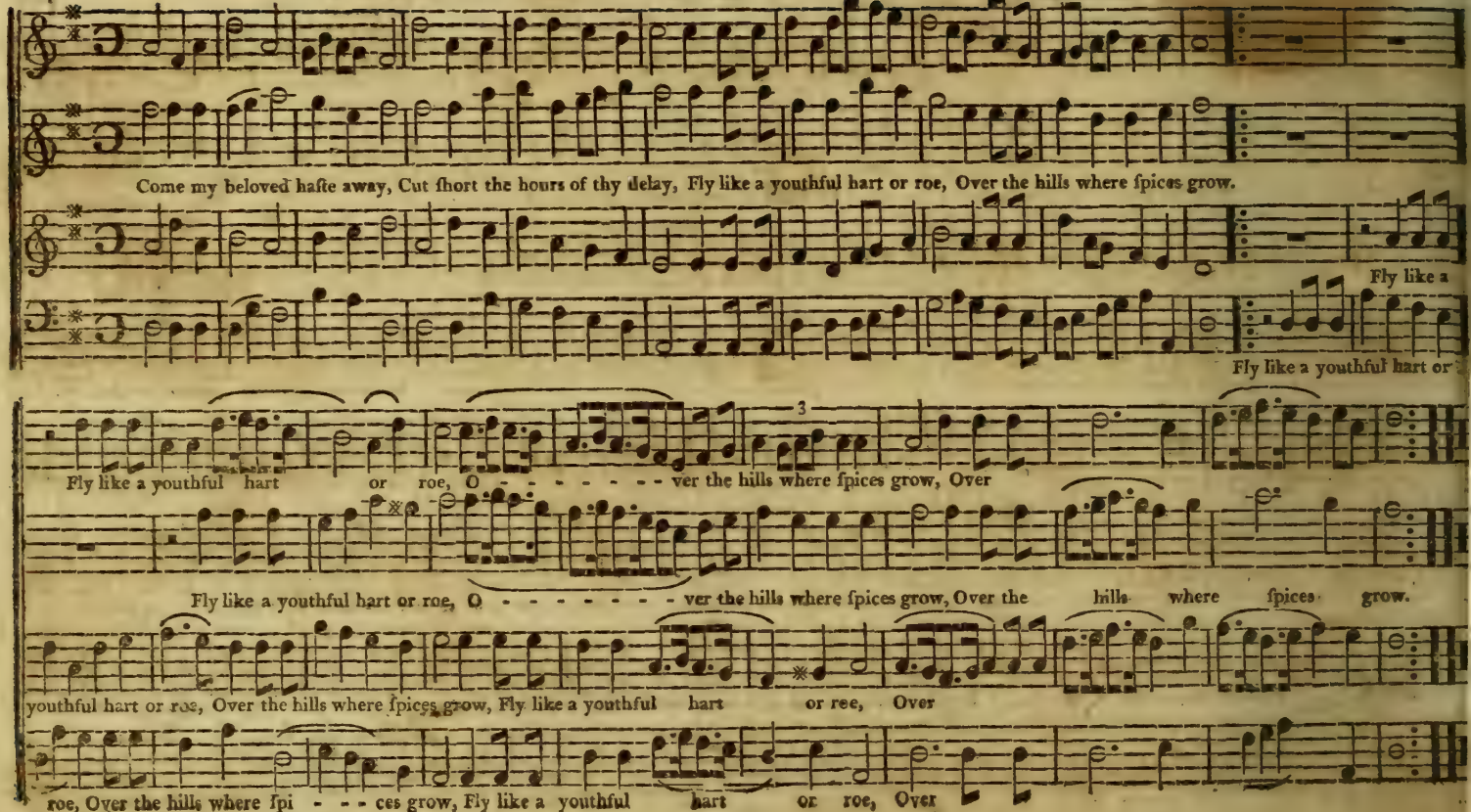
AIR. Thy pard'ning love, ſo free, ſo ſweet, Dear Saviour, I adore, O keep me at thy ſacred feet, And let me rove no more.

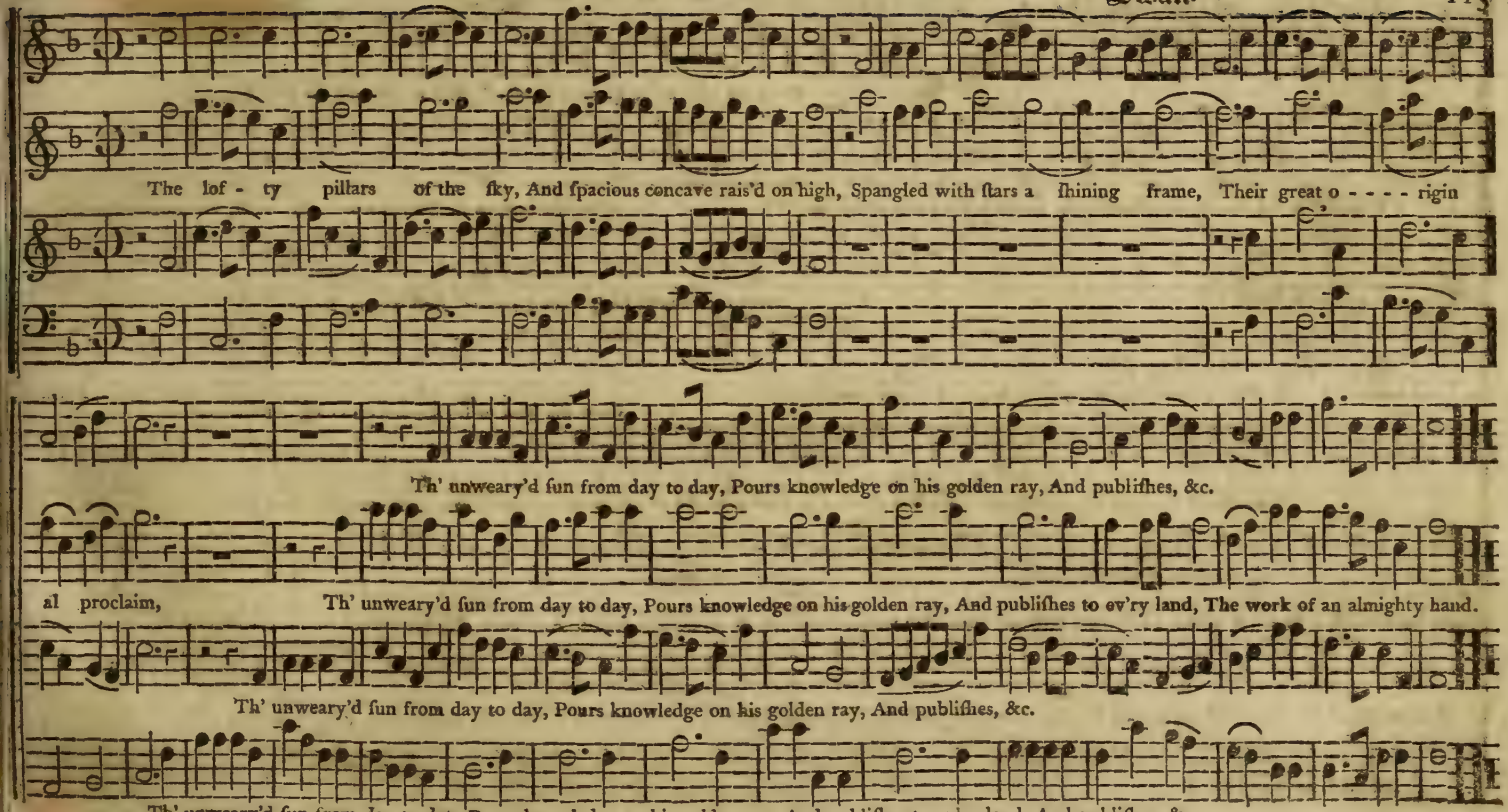

Each in their proper ſtation move, Each
How pleaſant 'tis to ſee Kindred and friends agree, Each in their proper
Each in their proper ſtation move, Each in their proper
Each in their proper ſtation mave, Each in their proper ſta - tion
in their proper ſtation move, And each fulfil their part With ſy mpathiſing heart, In
ſtation move, And each fulfil their part With ſympathiſing heart, In all the cares of life and love.
ſtation move, And each fnlfil their part With ſympathiſing heart, In
move, And Each fulfil their part With

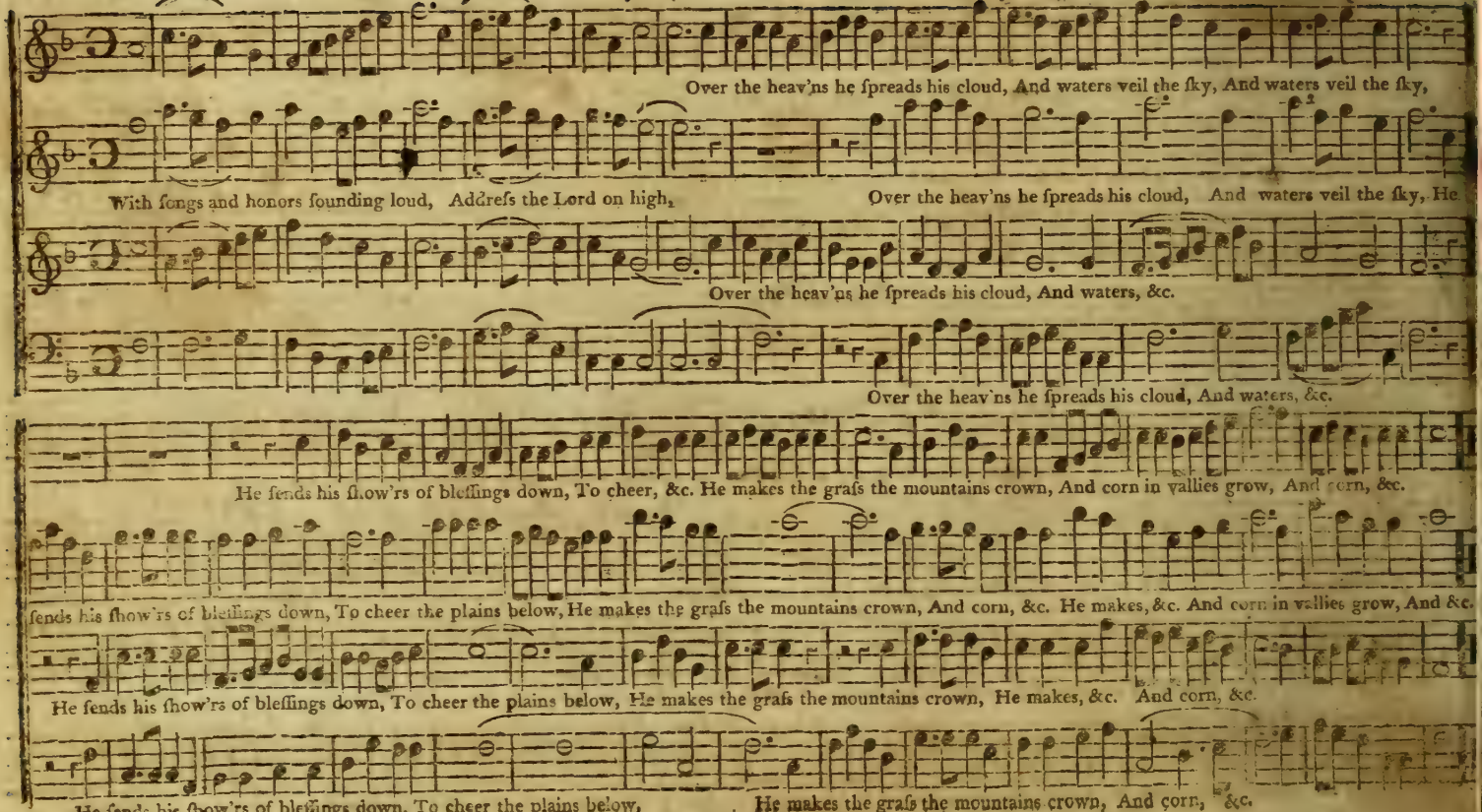
## WOODROW. L. M. Holyoke.

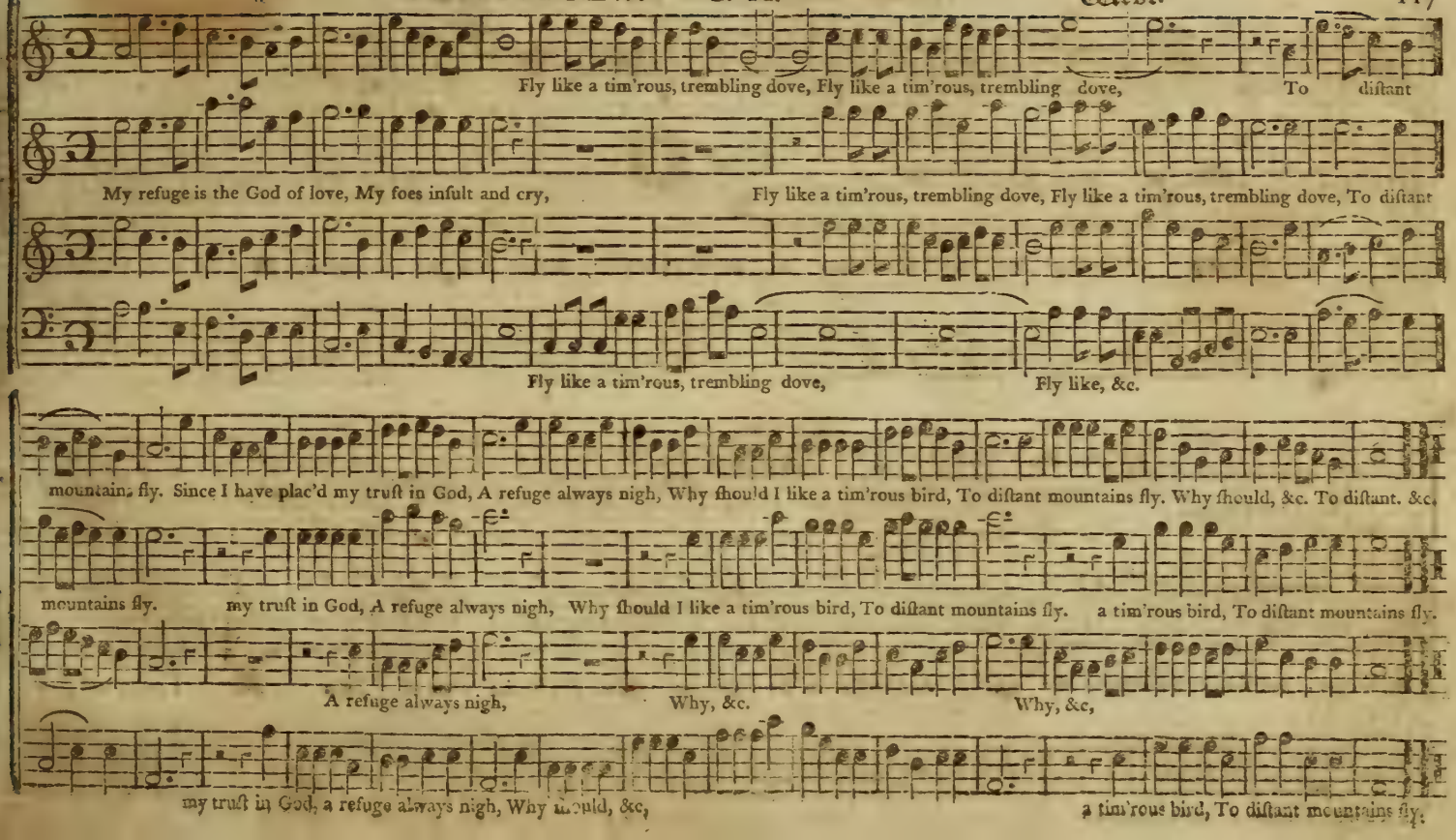



Who
Think, mighty God, on feeble man, How few his hours, how ſhort his ſpan! Short from the cradle to the grave :
Who can ſecure his
Who can ſecure his vi - tal
Who can ſecure his vital breath,
can ſecure his vi - tal breath, Who can ſecure his vital breath, Againſt the bold demands of death, With ſkill, &c.
vital breath, Who can ſecure his vital breath Againſt the bold demands of death, With ſkill to fly or pow'r to ſave. With ſkill to fly or pow'r to ſave.
breath, Who can ſecure his vital breath Againſt the bold demands of death, With ſkill, &c.
Who can ſecure his vital breath Againſt the, &c.

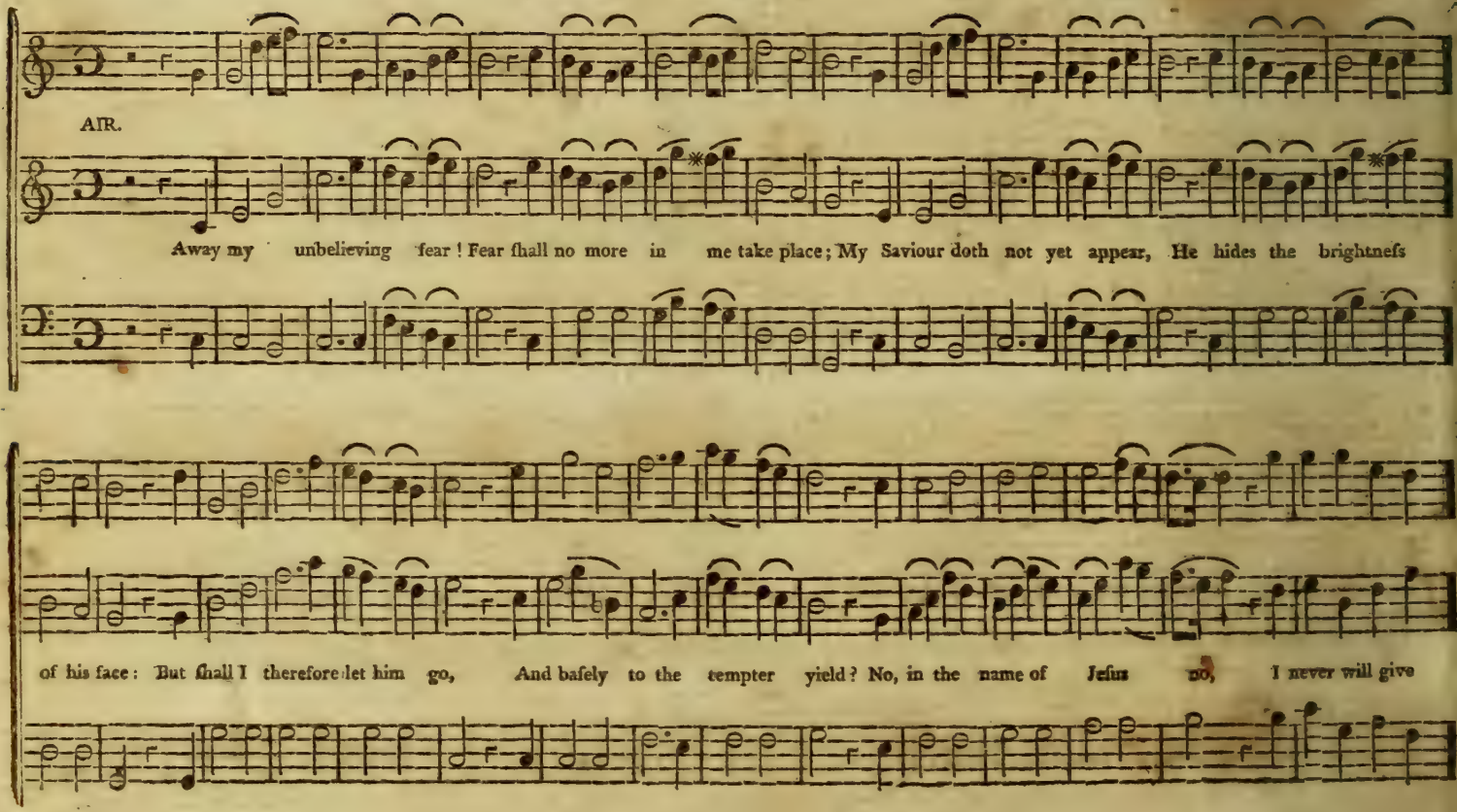

Come my beloved haſte away, Cut ſhort the hours of thy delay, Fly like a youthful hart or roe, Over the hills where ſpices grow.
Fly like a
Fly like a youthful hart or
Fly like a youthful hart or roe, O - - - - - - - - ver the hills where ſpices grow, Over
Fly like a youthful hart or roe, O - - - - - - - - ver the hills where ſpices grow, Over the hills where ſpices grow.
youthful hart or roe, Over the hills where ſpices grow, Fly like a youthful hart or ree, Over
roe, Over the hills where ſpi - - - ces grow, Fly like a youthful hart or roe, Over

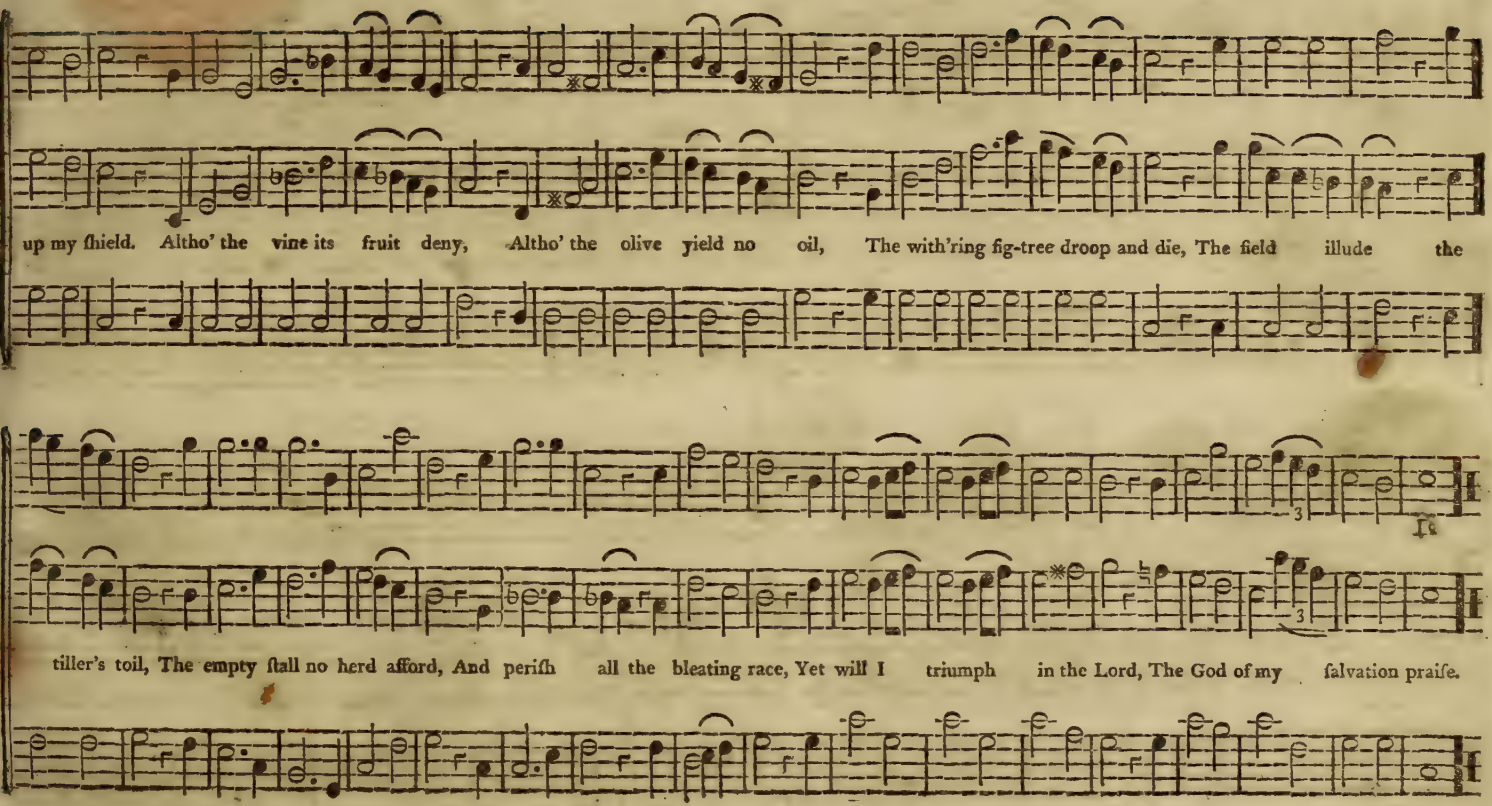

The lof - ty pillars of the ſky, And ſpacious concave rais'd on high, Spangled with ſtars a ſhining frame, Their great o - - - - rigin
Th' unweary'd ſun from day to day, Pours knowledge on his golden ray, And publiſhes, &c.
al proclaim, Th' unweary'd ſun from day to day, Pours knowledge on his golden ray, And publiſhes to ev'ry land, The work of an almighty hand.
Th' unweary'd ſun from day to day, Pours knowledge on his golden ray, And publiſhes, &c.
Th' unweary'd ſun from day to day, Pours knowledge on his golden ray, And publiſhes to ev'ry land, And publiſhes, &c.


Over the heav'ns he ſpreads his cloud, And waters veil the ſky, And waters veil the ſky,
With ſongs and honors ſounding loud, Addreſs the Lord on high,
Over the heav'ns he ſpreads his cloud, And waters veil the ſky, He
Over the heav'ns he ſpreads his cloud, And waters, &c.
Over the heav'ns he ſpreads his cloud, And waters, &c.
He ſends his ſhow'rs of bleſſings down, To cheer, &c. He makes the graſs the mountains crown, And corn in vallies grow, And corn, &c.
ſends his ſhow'rs of bleſſings down, To cheer the plains below, He makes the graſs the mountains crown, And corn, &c. He makes, &c. And corn in vallies grow, And &c.
He ſends his ſhow'rs of bleſſings down, To cheer the plains below, He makes the graſs the mountains crown, He makes, &c. And corn, &c.
He ſends his ſhow'rs of bleſſings down, To cheer the plains below,
He makes the graſs the mountains crown, And corn, &c.

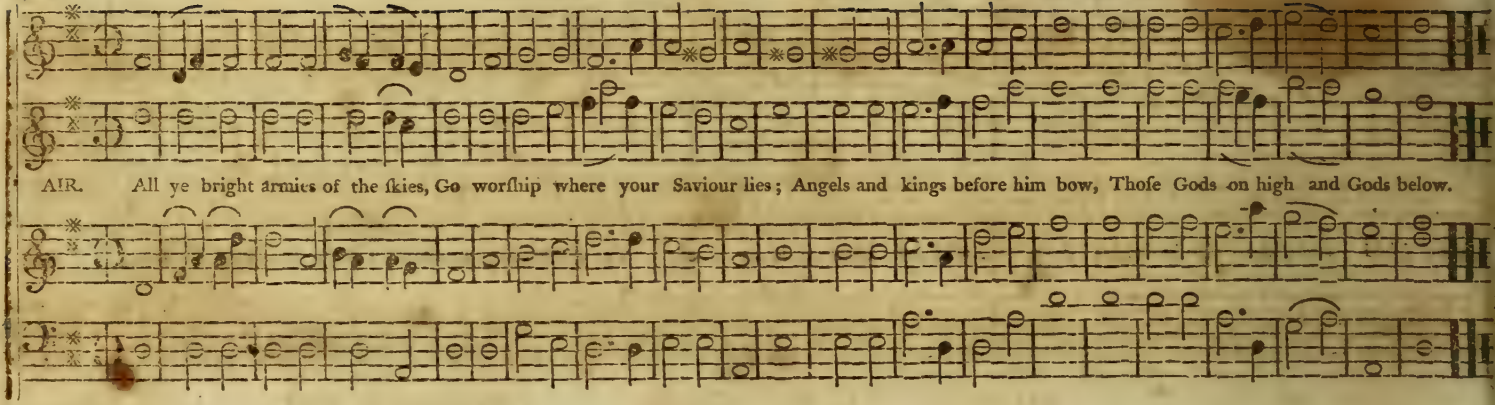

Fly like a tim'rous, trembling dove, Fly like a tim'rous, trembling dove, To distant
My refuge is the God of love, My foes insult and cry, Fly like a tim'rous, trembling dove, Fly like a tim'rous, trembling dove, To distant
Fly like a tim'rous, trembling dove, Fly like, &c.
mountains fly. Since I have plac'd my trust in God, A refuge always nigh, Why should I like a tim'rous bird, To distant mountains fly. Why should, &c. To distant. &c.
mountains fly. my trust in God, A refuge always nigh, Why should I like a tim'rous bird, To distant mountains fly. a tim'rous bird, To distant mountains fly.
A refuge always nigh, Why, &c. Why, &c,
my trust in God, a refuge always nigh, Why should, &c, a tim'rous bird, To distant mountains fly.

## HABAKKUK. L. M. Dr. Madan.

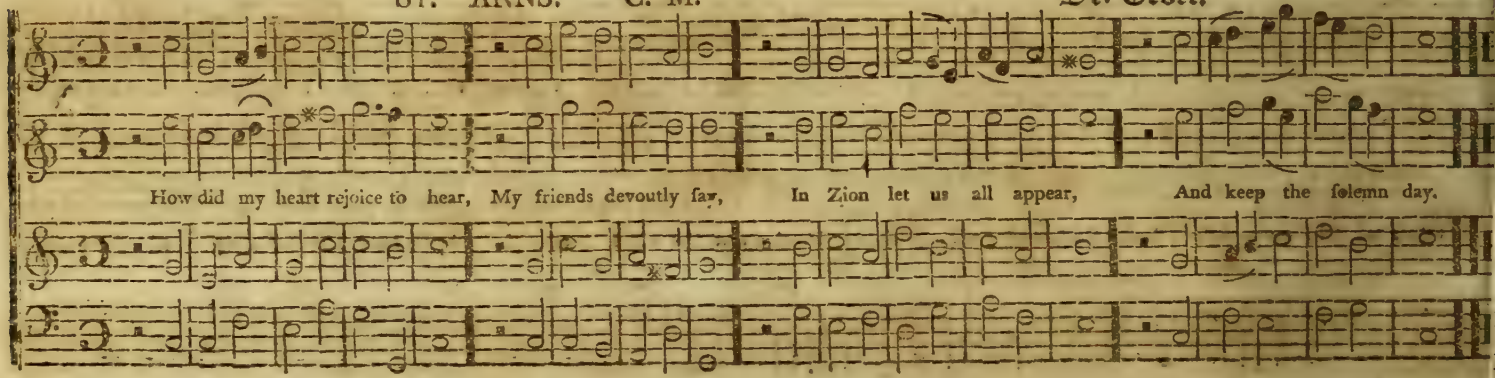


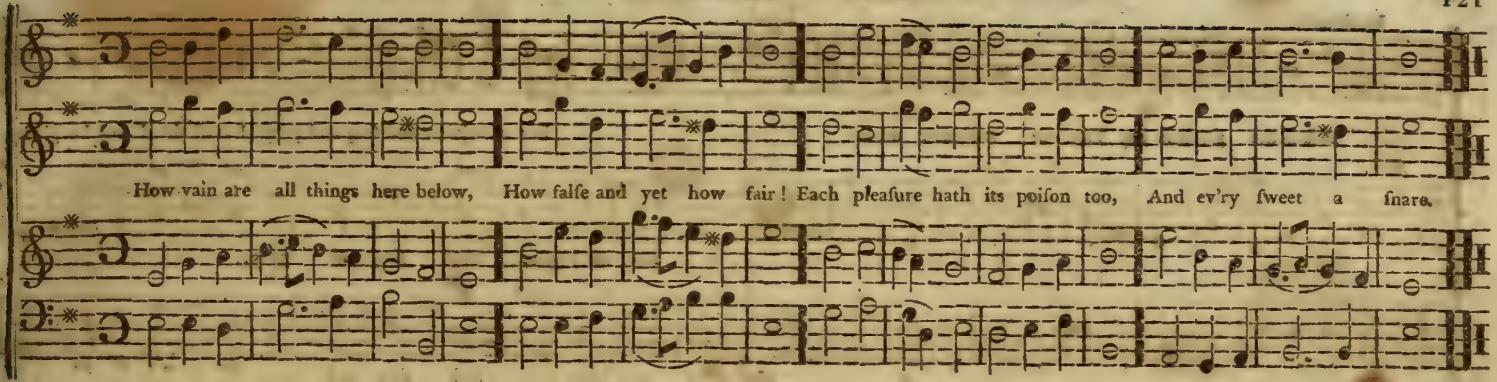

up my ſhield. Altho' the vine its fruit deny, Altho' the olive yield no oil, The with'ring fig-tree droop and die, The field illude the
tiller's toil, The empty ſtall no herd afford, And periſh all the bleating race, Yet will I triumph in the Lord, The God of my ſalvation praiſe.

## ARNHEIM. L. M. Holyoke.

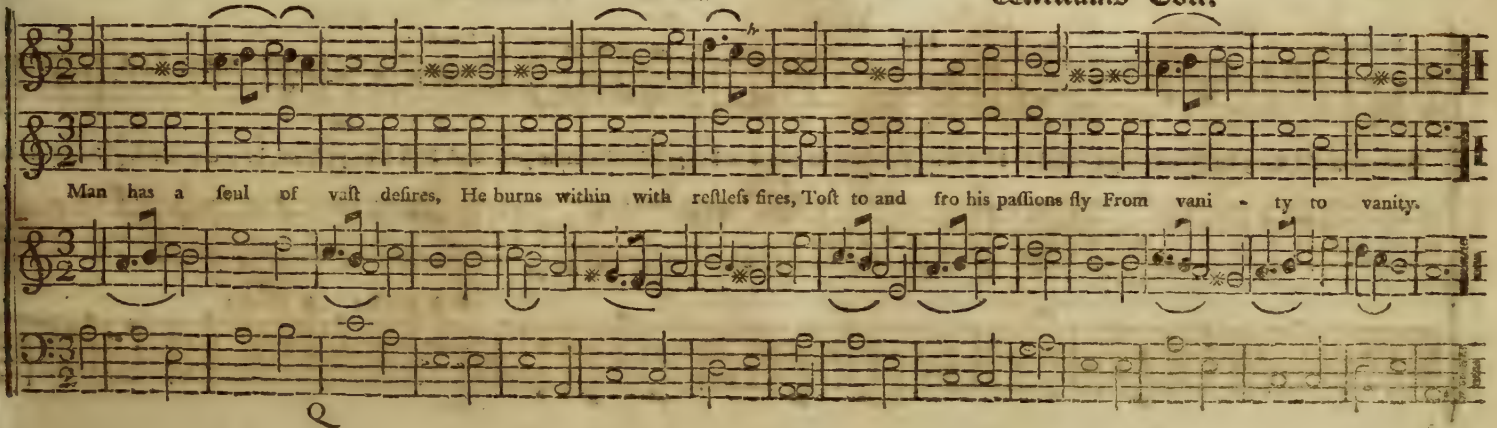


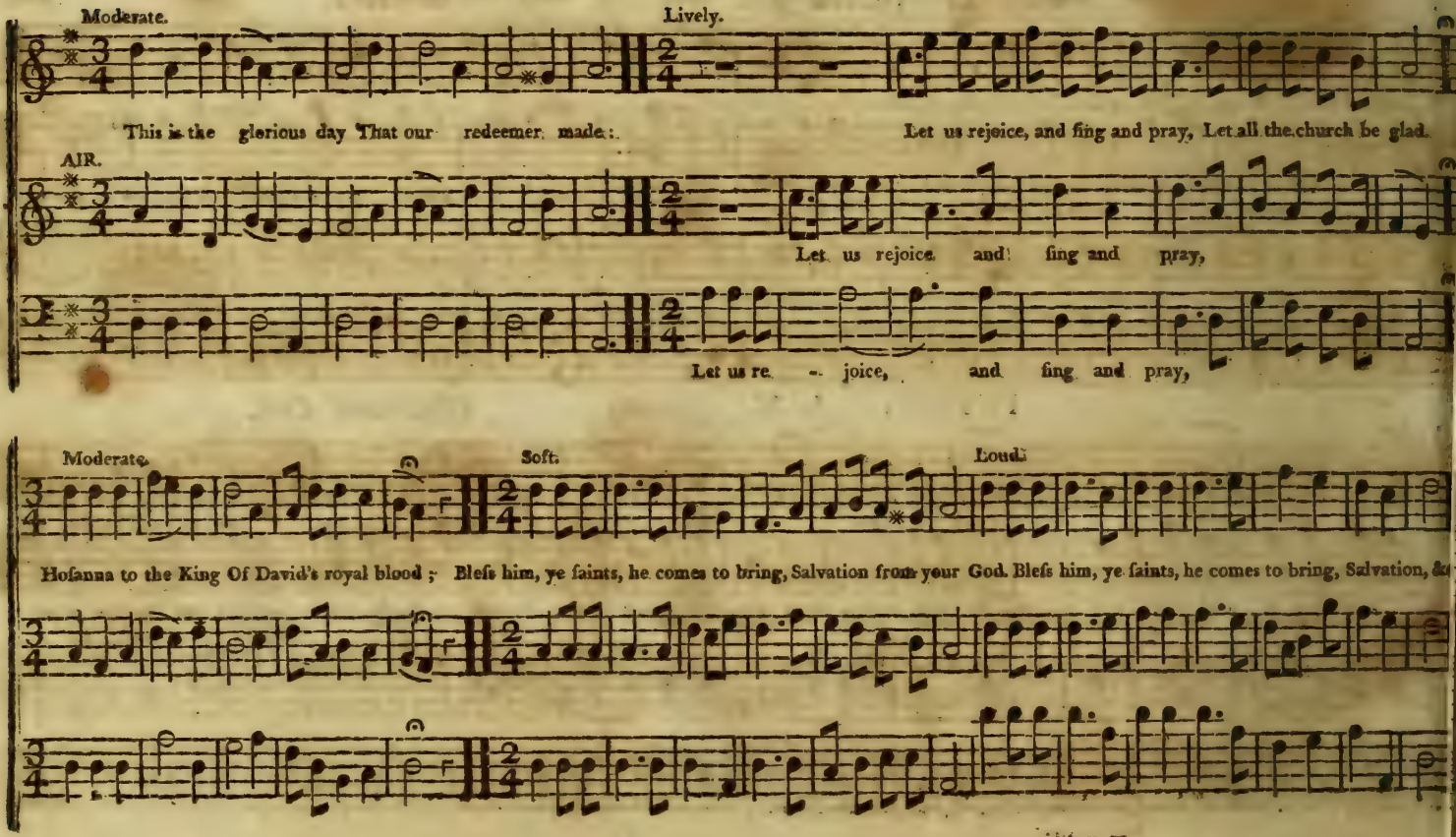

## St. ANNS. C. M. Dr. Croft.

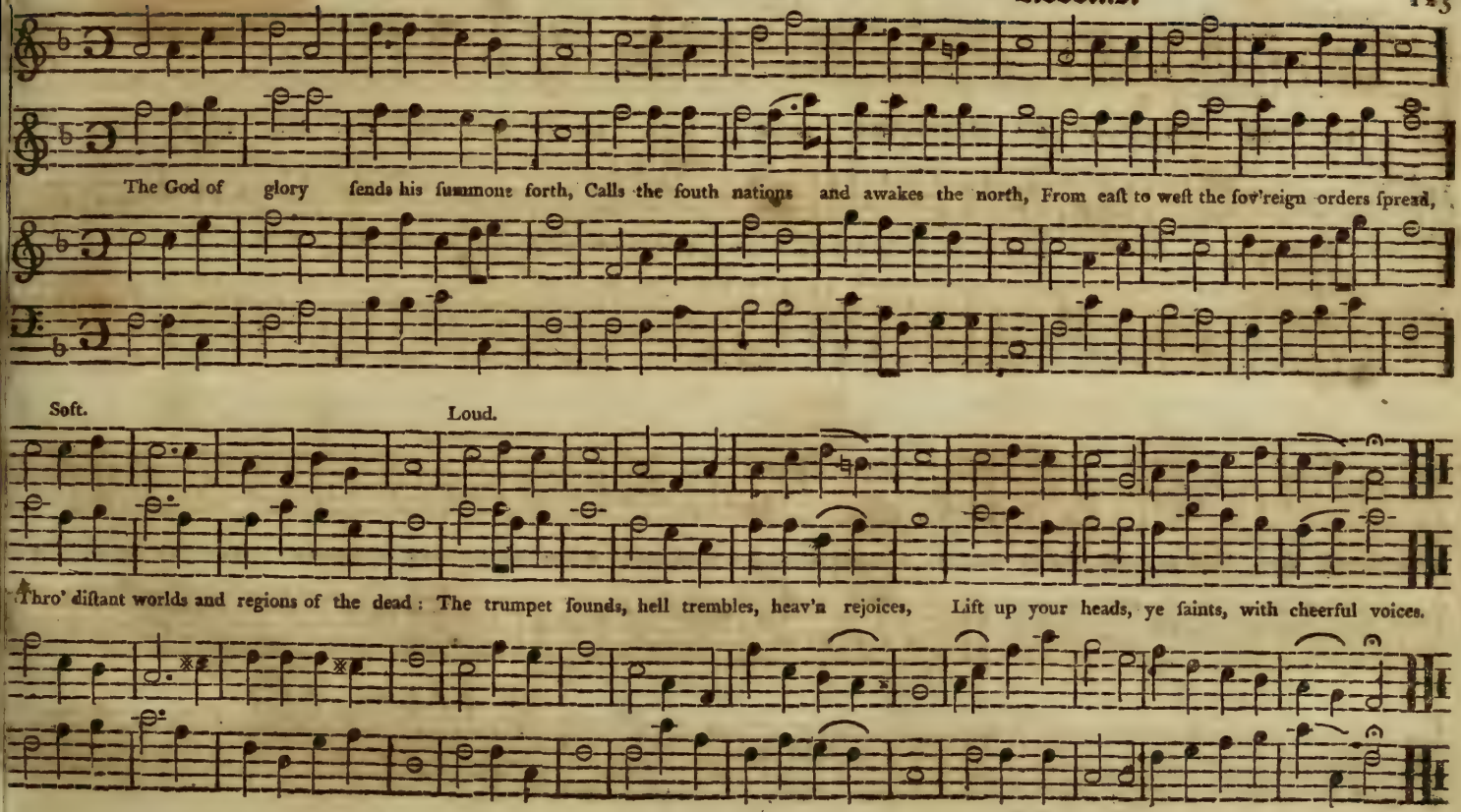


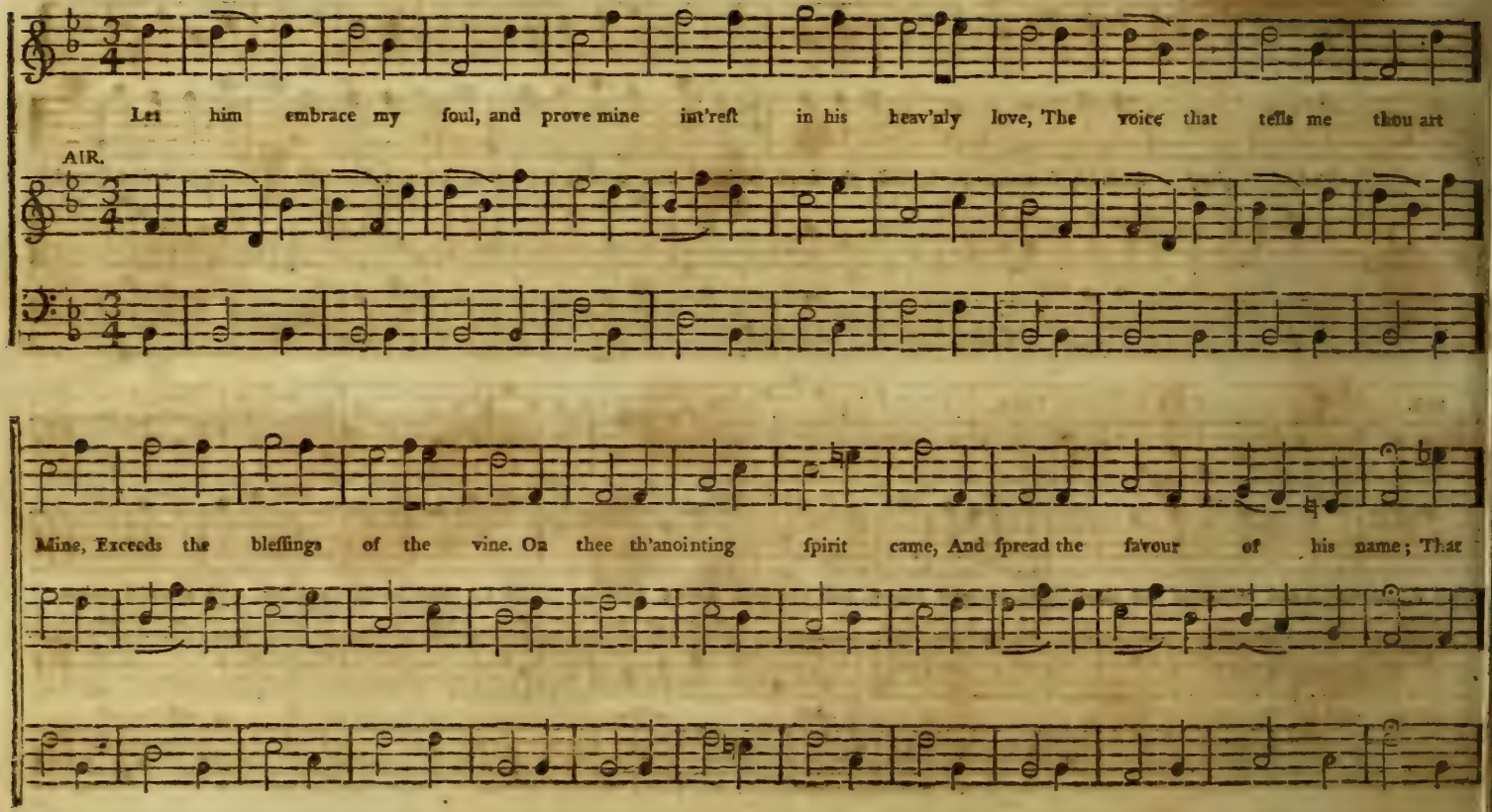


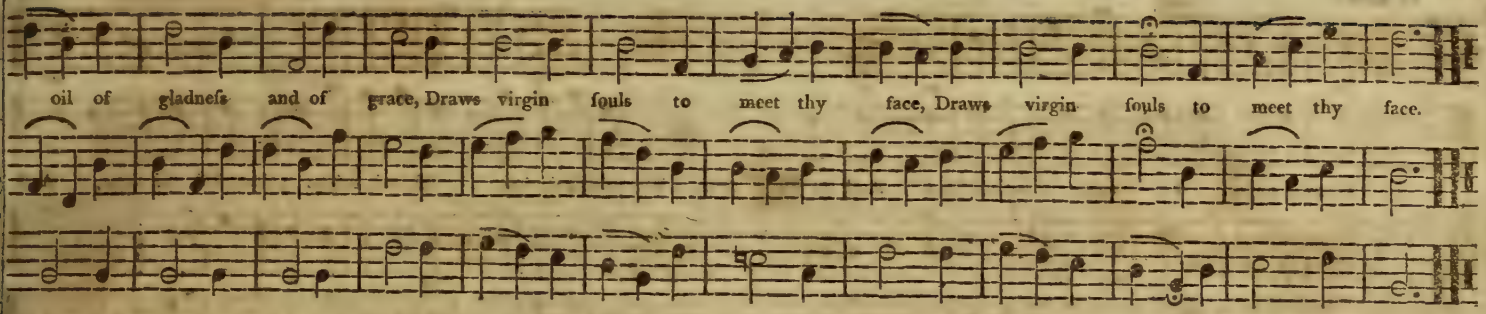

PUTNEY. L. M. Williams' Coll.



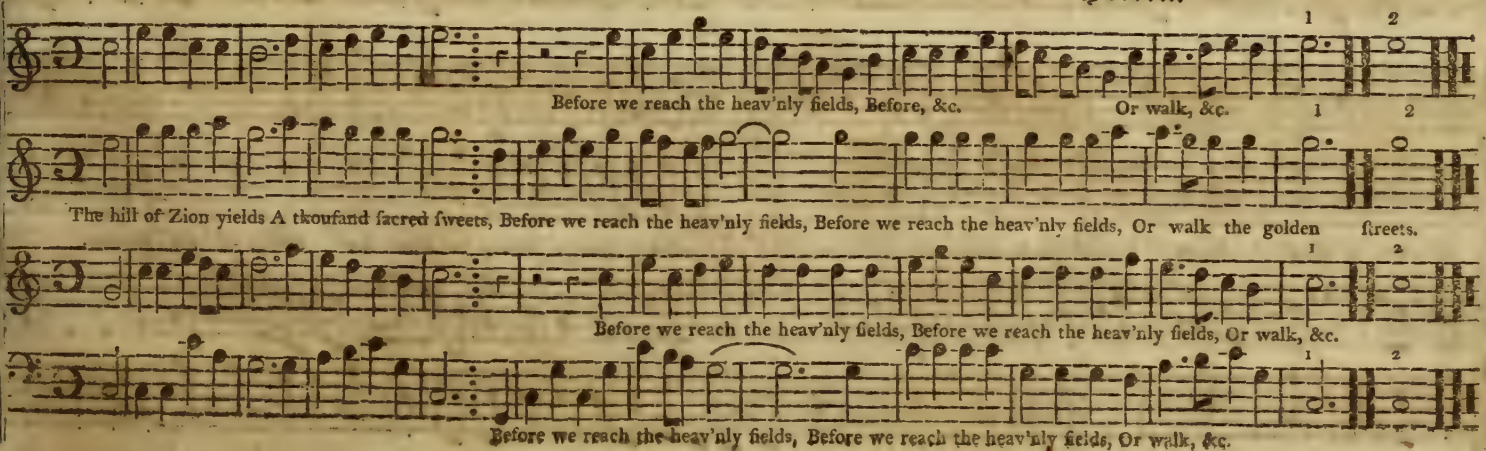

Moderate.
Lively.
This is the glorious day That our redeemer made:
Let us rejoice, and sing and pray, Let all the church be glad.
AIR.
Let us rejoice and sing and pray,
Let us re - joice, and sing and pray,
Moderate.
Soft.
Loud.
Hosanna to the King Of David's royal blood; Bless him, ye saints, he comes to bring, Salvation from your God. Bless him, ye saints, he comes to bring, Salvation, &c

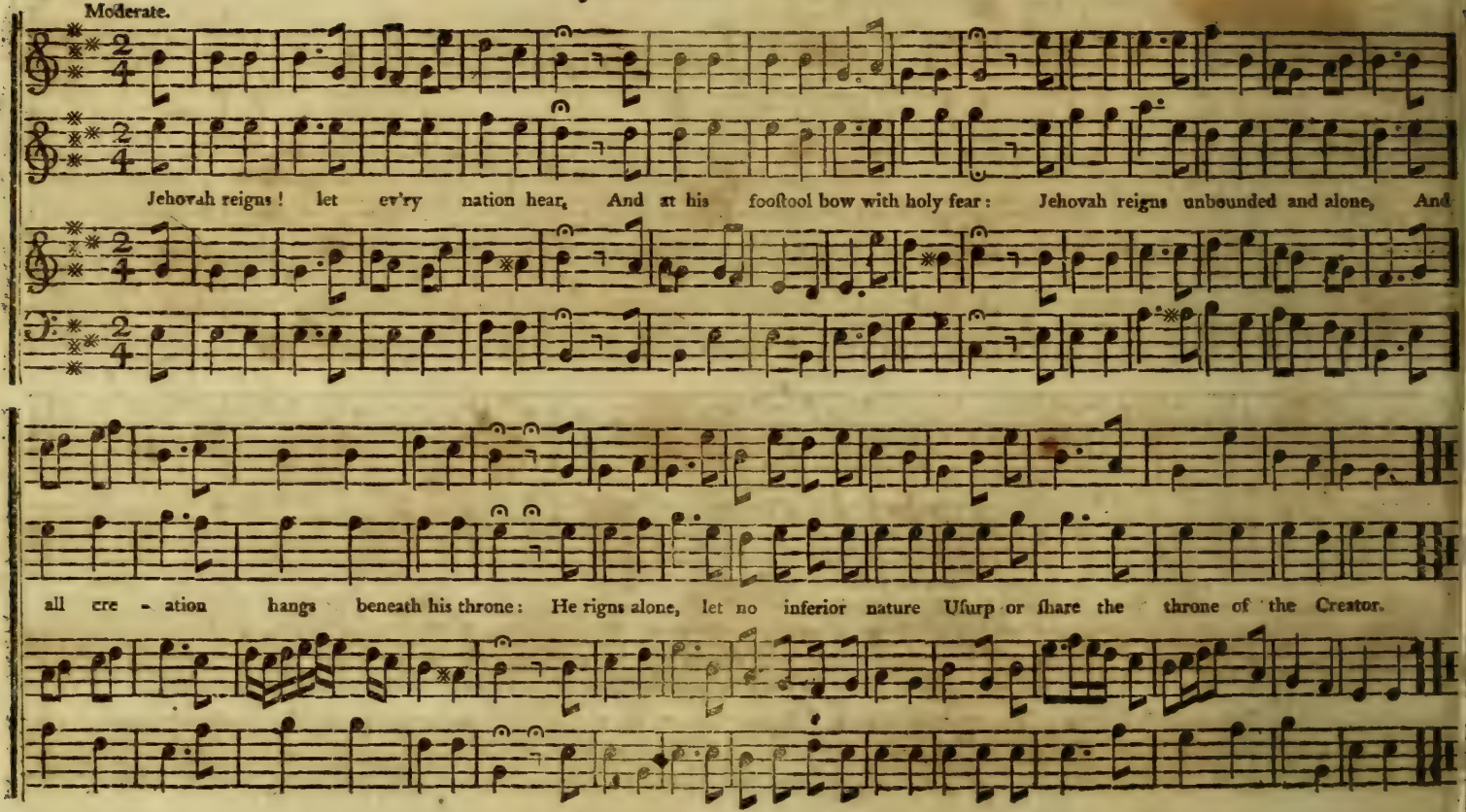

The God of glory ſends his ſummons forth, Calls the ſouth nations and awakes the north, From eaſt to weſt the ſov'reign orders ſpread,
Soft.
Loud.
Thro' diſtant worlds and regions of the dead: The trumpet ſounds, hell trembles, heav'n rejoices, Lift up your heads, ye ſaints, with cheerful voices.

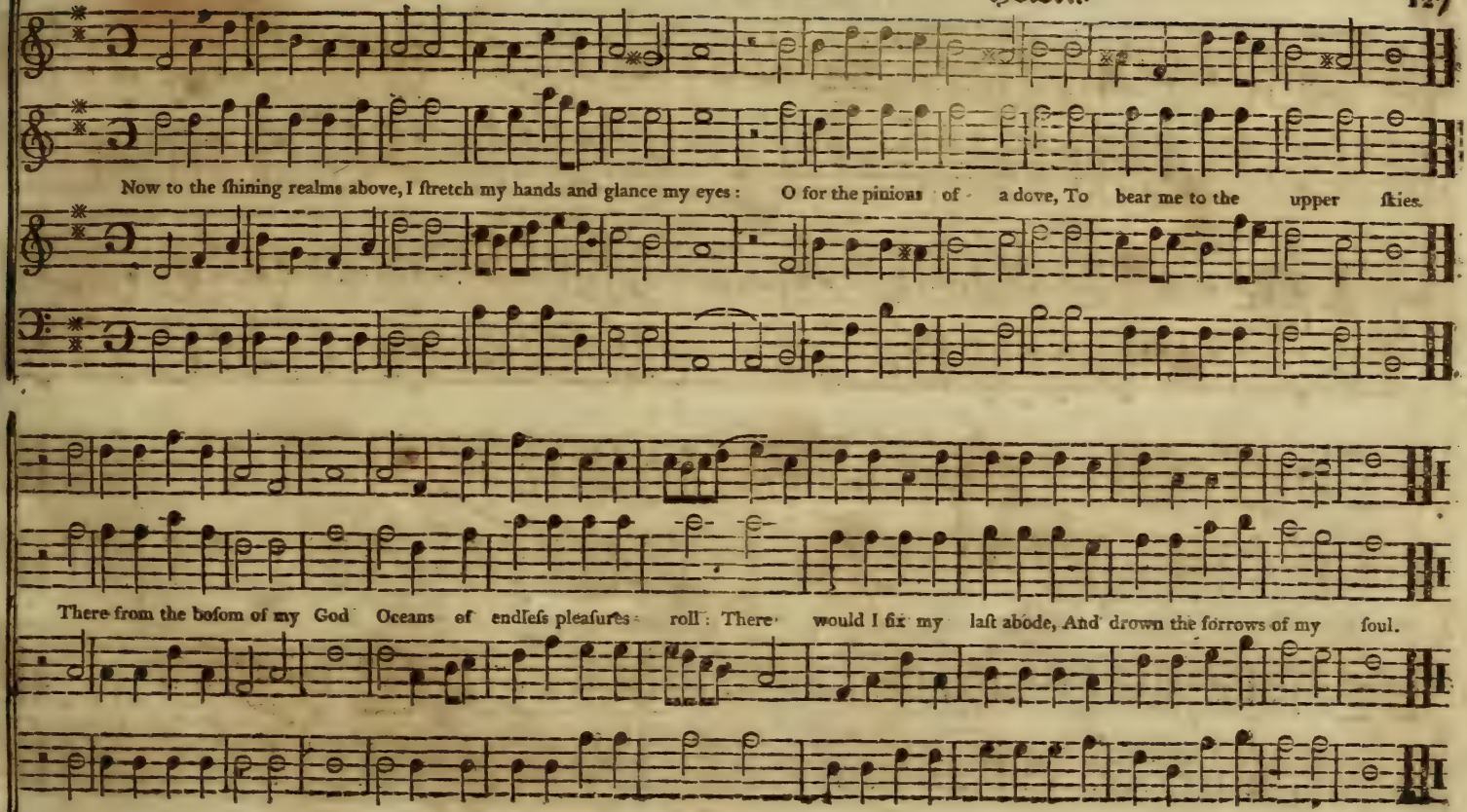

Let him embrace my ſoul, and prove mine int'reſt in his heav'nly love, The voice that tells me thou art
AIR.
Mine, Exceeds the bleſſings of the vine. On thee th'anointing ſpirit came, And ſpread the favour of his name; That

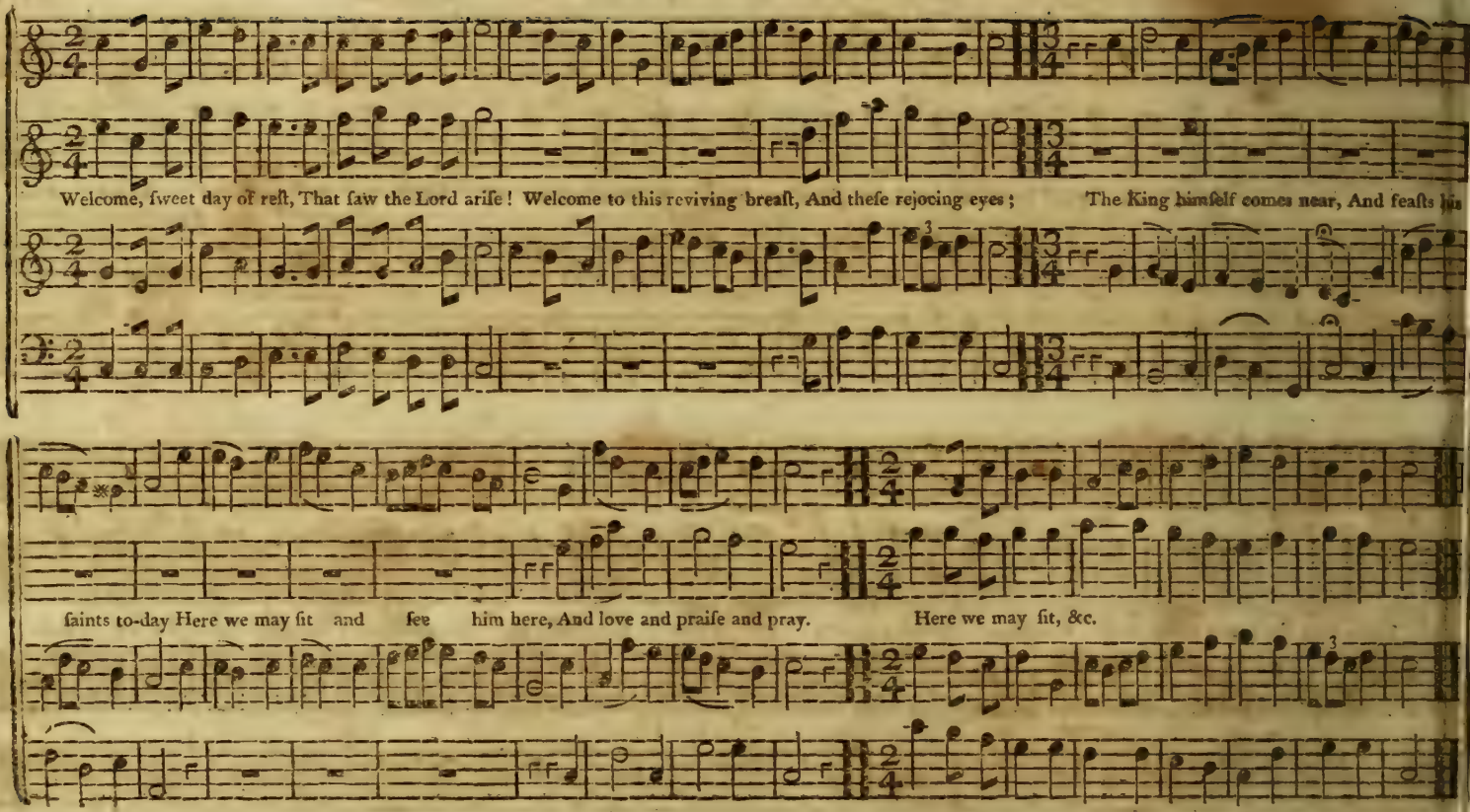


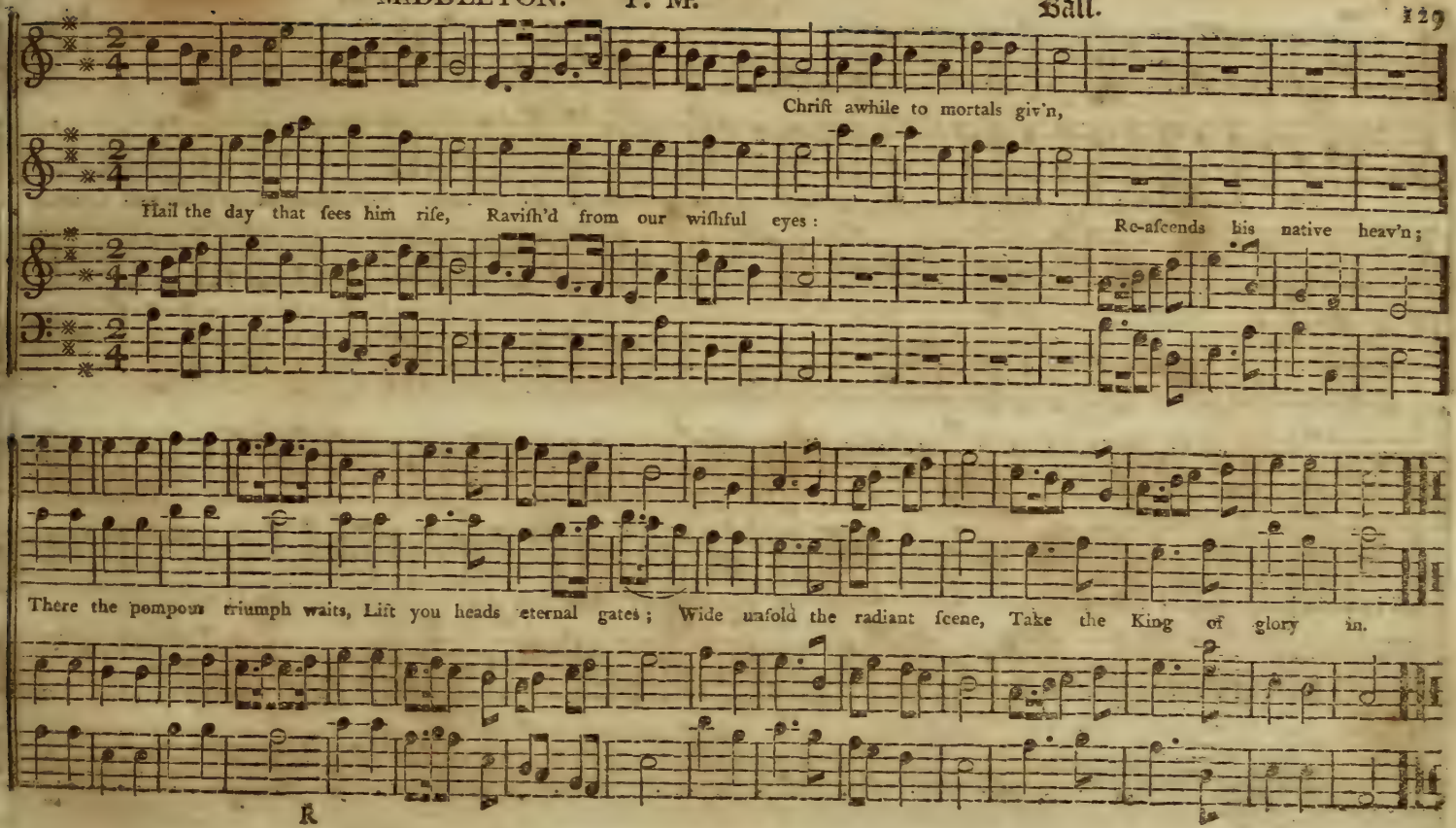

## CONCORD. S. M. Holden.




Moderate.
Jehovah reigns! let ev'ry nation hear, And at his fooſtool bow with holy fear: Jehovah reigns unbounded and alone, And
all cre - ation hangs beneath his throne: He reigns alone, let no inferior nature Uſurp or ſhare the throne of the Creator.

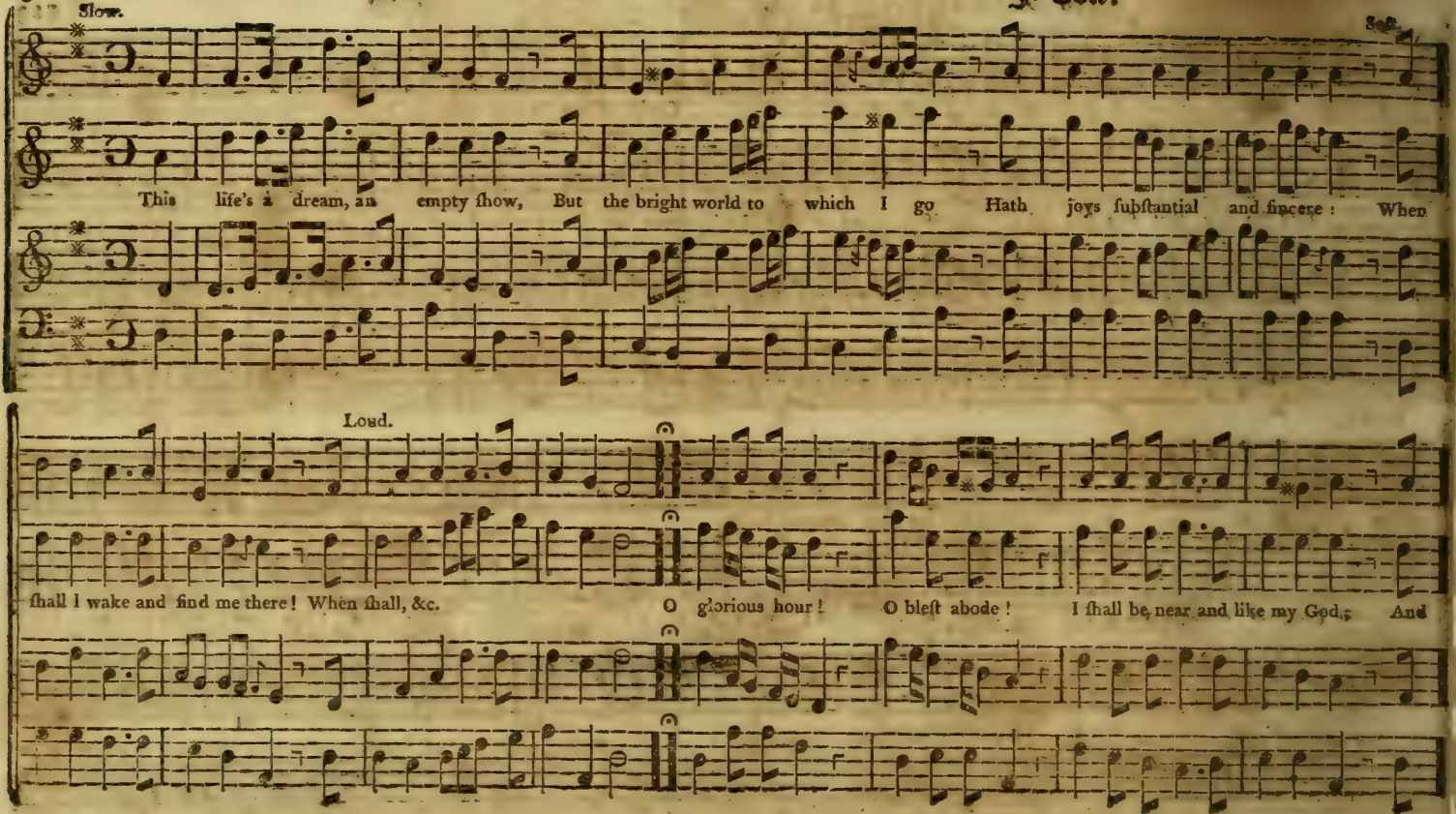

Now to the ſhining realms above, I ſtretch my hands and glance my eyes: O for the pinions of a dove, To bear me to the upper ſkies.
There from the boſom of my God Oceans of endleſs pleaſures roll: There would I fix my laſt abode, And drown the ſorrows of my ſoul.

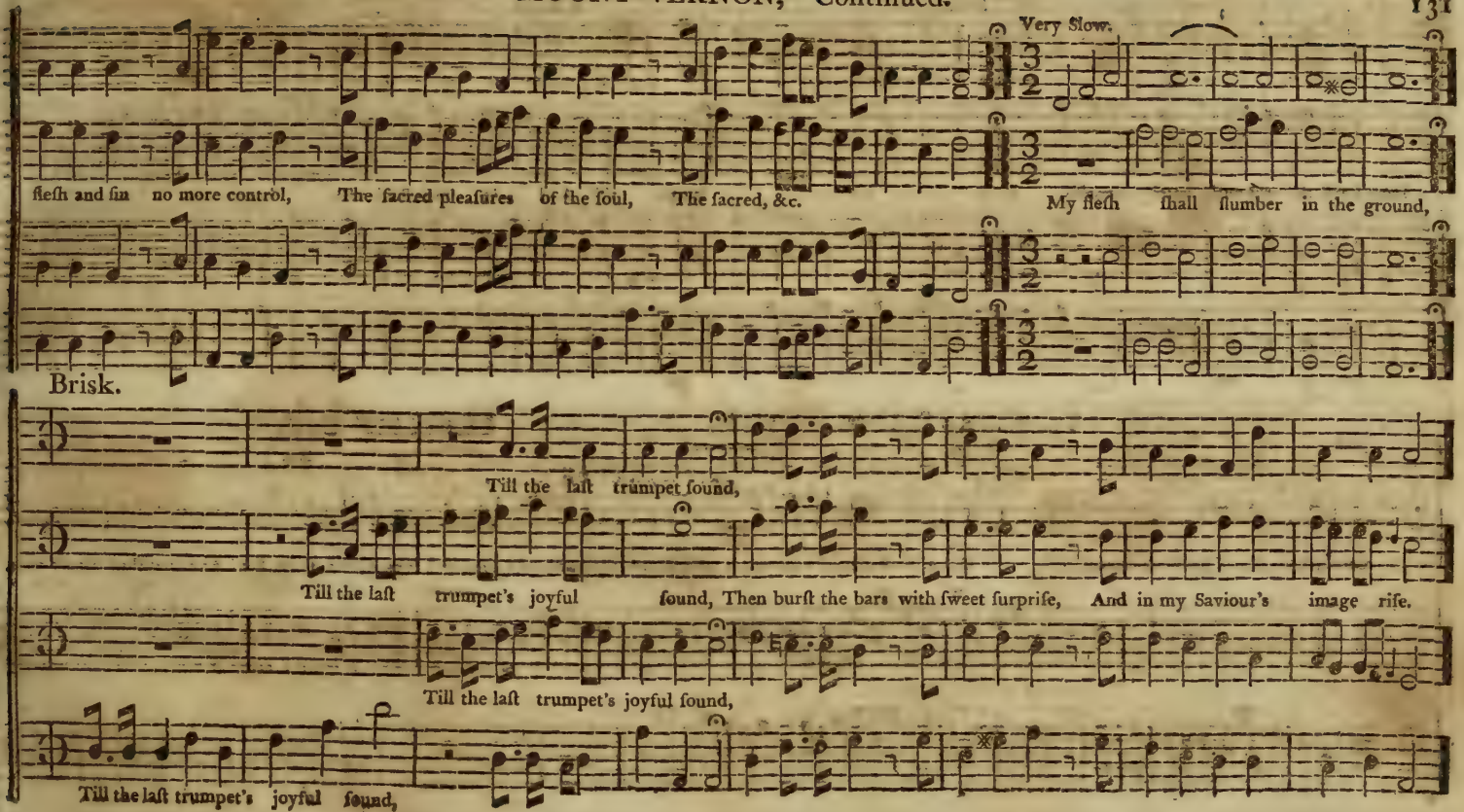

Welcome, ſweet day of reſt, That ſaw the Lord ariſe! Welcome to this reviving breaſt, And theſe rejoicing eyes; The King himſelf comes near, And feaſts his
ſaints to-day Here we may ſit and ſee him here, And love and praiſe and pray. Here we may ſit, &c.


Chriſt awhile to mortals giv'n,
Hail the day that ſees him riſe, Raviſh'd from our wiſhful eyes: Re-aſcends his native heav'n;
There the pompous triumph waits, Lift you heads eternal gates; Wide unfold the radiant ſcene, Take the King of glory in.

# MOUNT VERNON. L. M.

J. Cole.




Very Slow.
flesh and sin no more control, The sacred pleasures of the soul, The sacred, &c.
My flesh shall slumber in the ground,
Brisk.
Till the last trumpet sound,
Till the last trumpet's joyful sound, Then burst the bars with sweet surprise, And in my Saviour's image rise.
Till the last trumpet's joyful sound,
Till the last trumpet's joyful sound,

## MOUNT VERNON, Continued.

Loud. Soft. Loud.

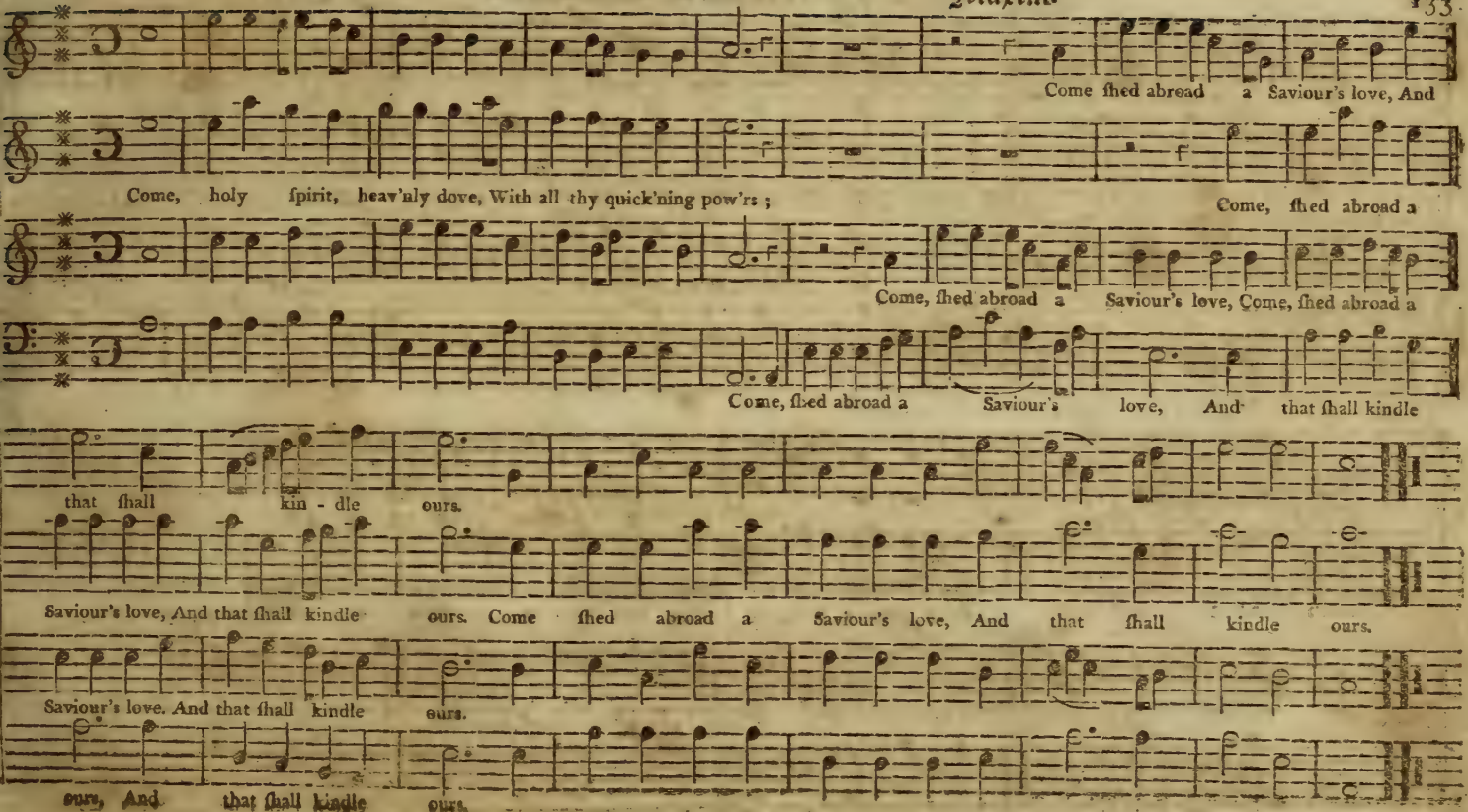
Then burſt the bars with ſweet ſurpriſe, And in my Saviour's image riſe. And in my Saviour's image riſe.

## ST. SEBASTIAN's. C. M. Williams' Coll.

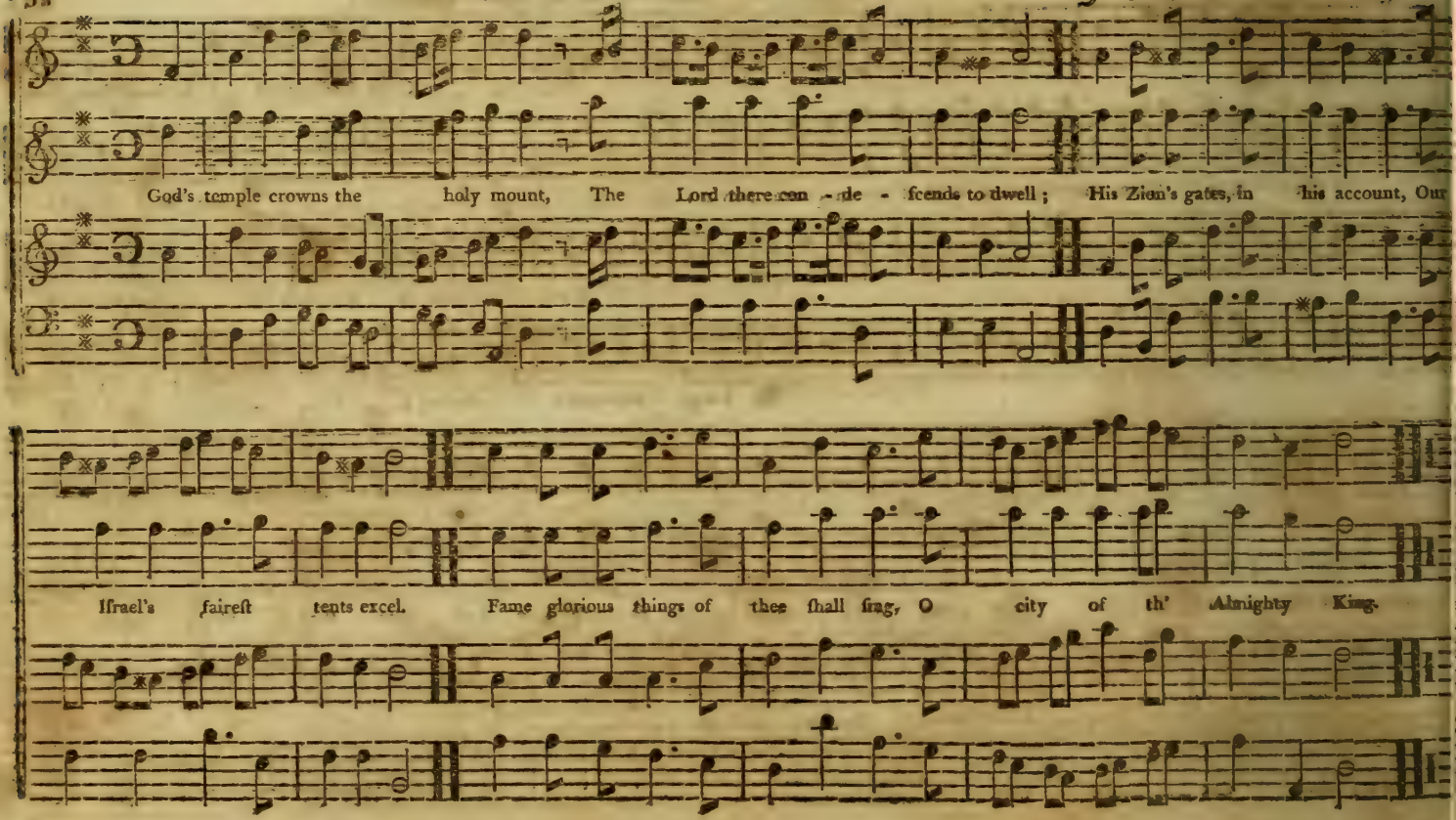
AIR.

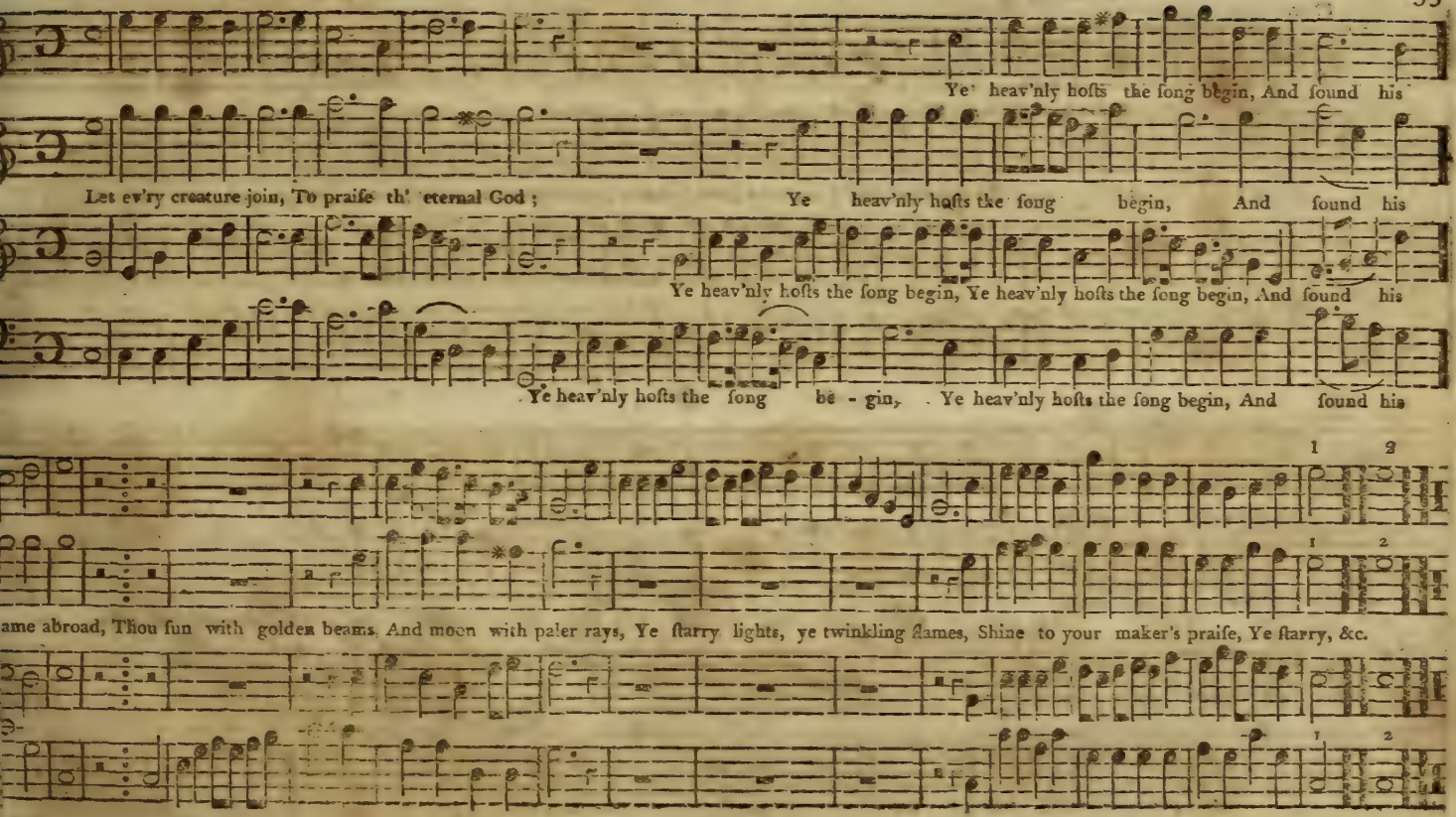
Come, holy ſpirit, heav'nly dove Come, ſhed abroad a Saviour's love, Come, ſhed abroad a Saviour's love, Come, ſhed, &c. And that ſhall kindle ours

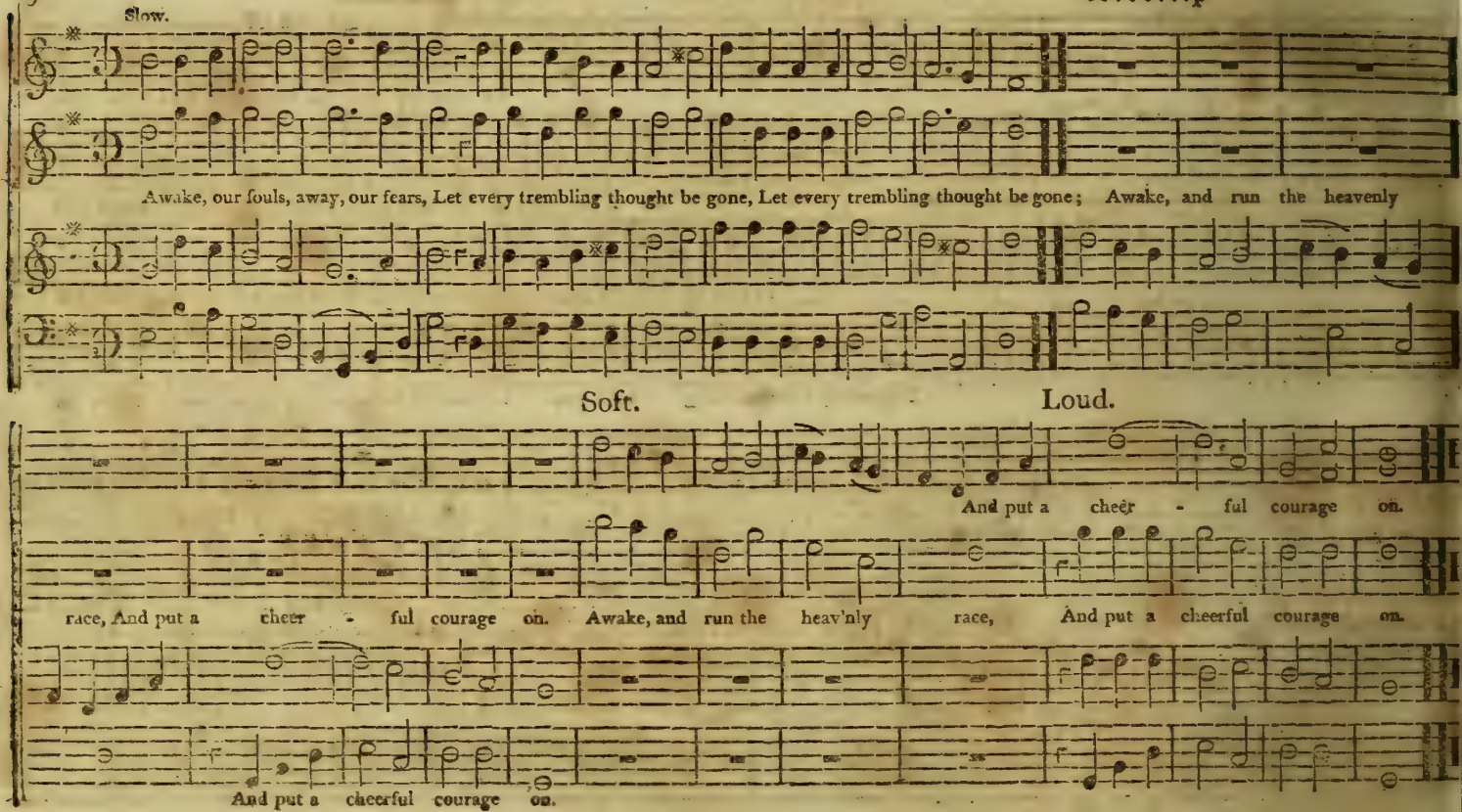
With all thy quick'ning pow'rs,

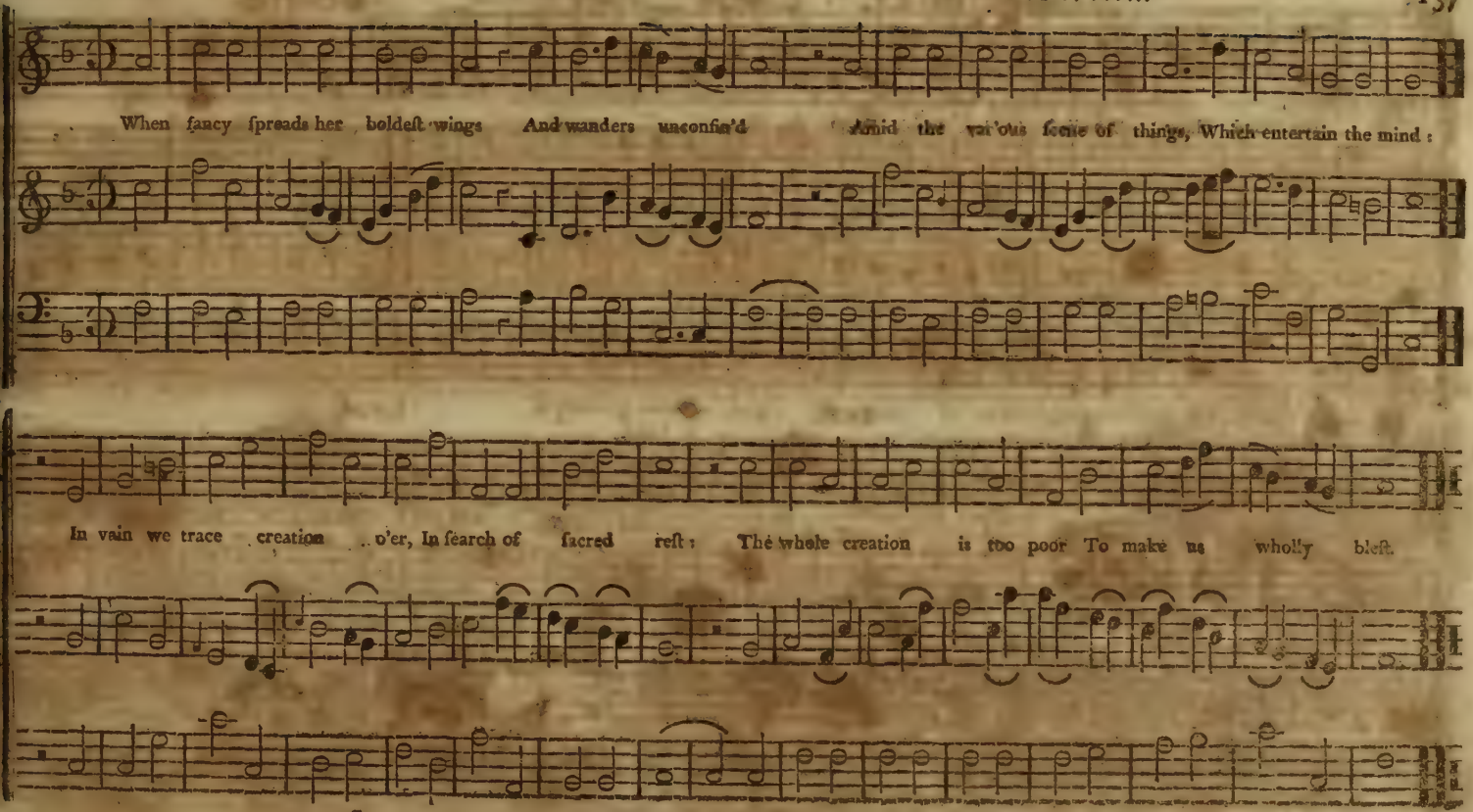

Come ſhed abroad a Saviour's love, And
Come, holy ſpirit, heav'nly dove, With all thy quick'ning pow'rs;
Come, ſhed abroad a
Come, ſhed abroad a Saviour's love, Come, ſhed abroad a
Come, ſhed abroad a Saviour's love, And that ſhall kindle
that ſhall kin - dle ours.
Saviour's love, And that ſhall kindle ours. Come ſhed abroad a Saviour's love, And that ſhall kindle ours.
Saviour's love. And that ſhall kindle ours.
ours, And that ſhall kindle ours.

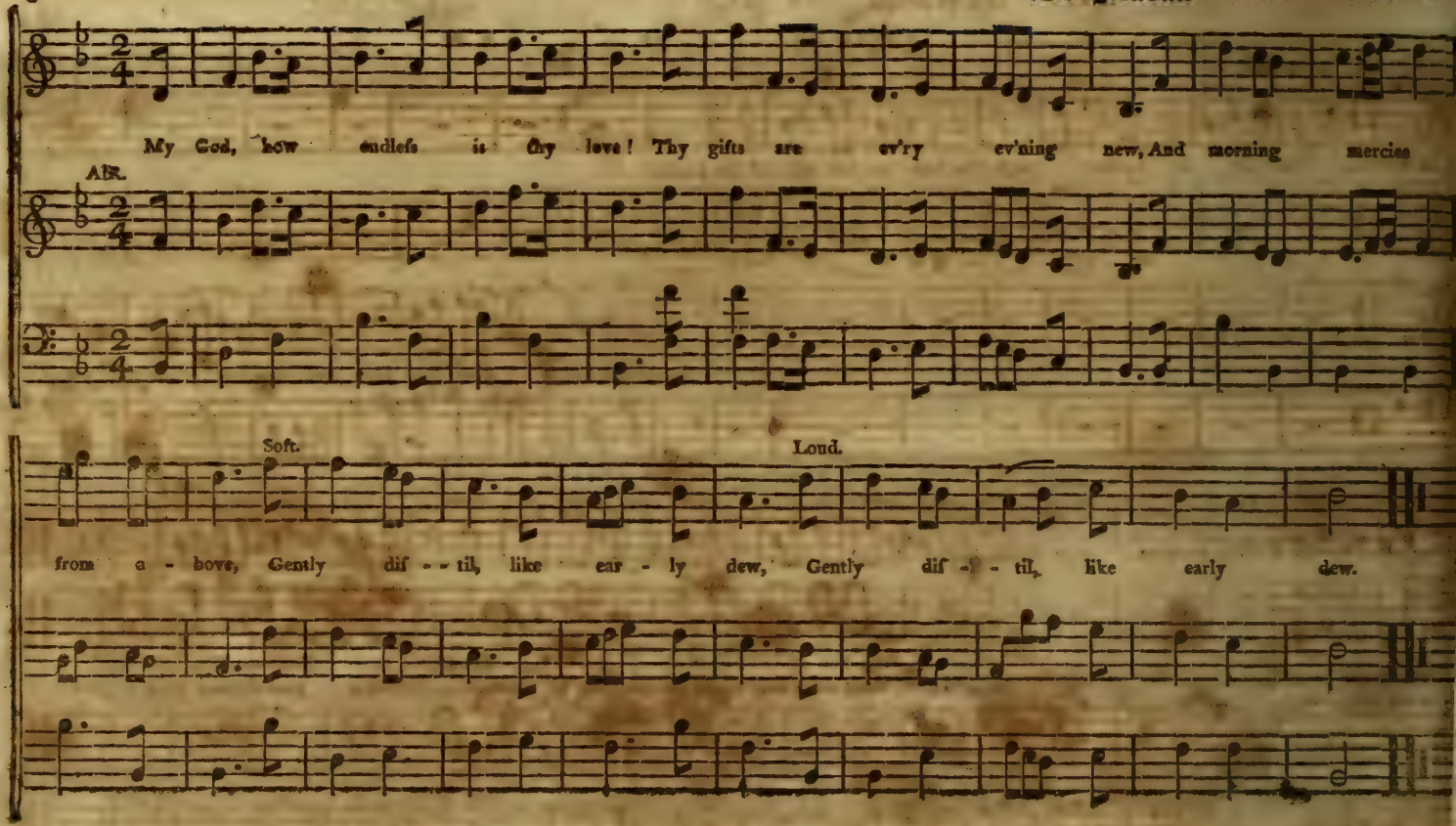
## MOUNT ZION. P. M. J. Cole.

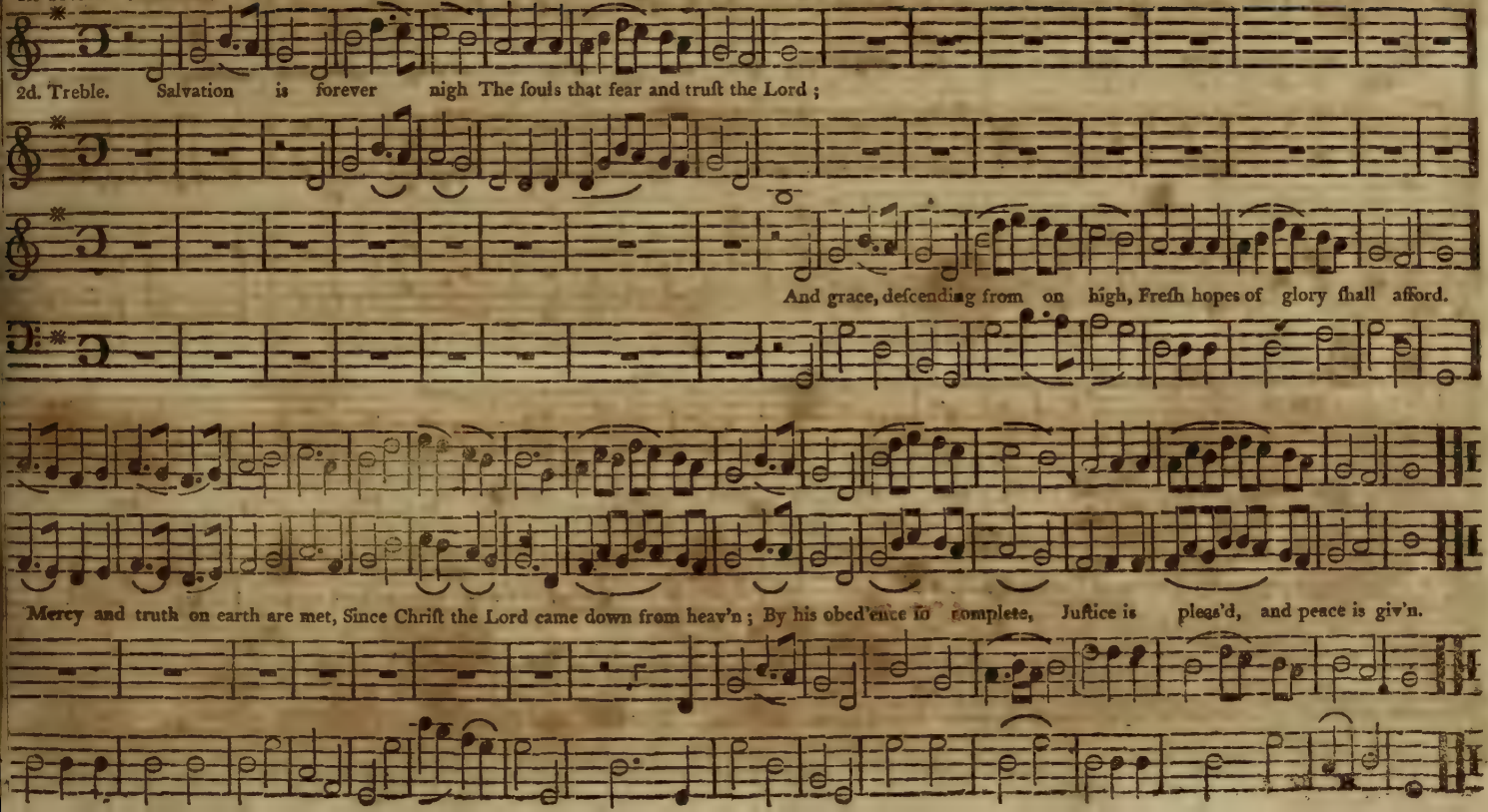


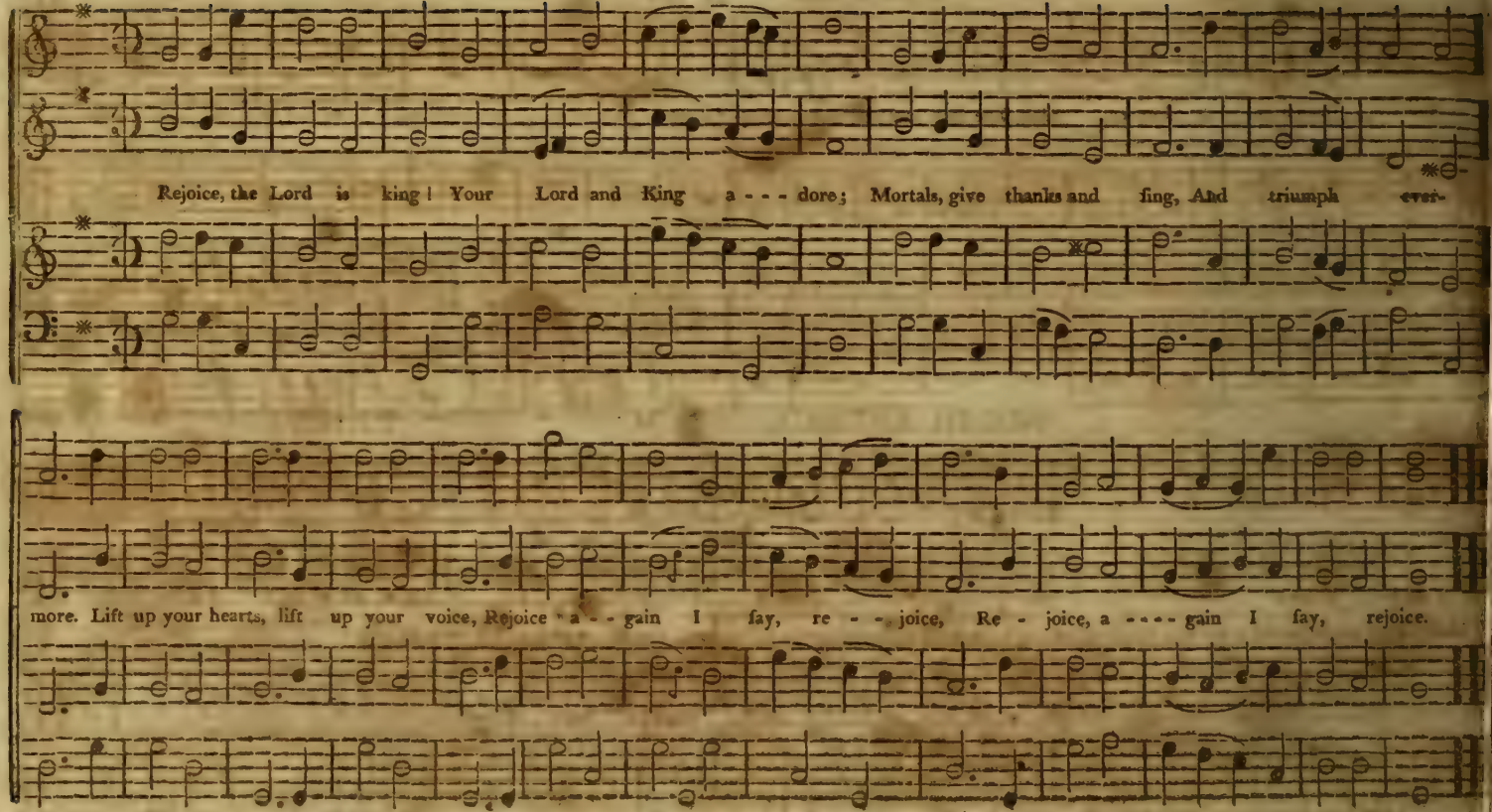

Ye heav'nly hoſts the ſong begin, And ſound his
Let ev'ry creature join, To praiſe th' eternal God ;
Ye heav'nly hoſts the ſong begin, And ſound his
Ye heav'nly hoſts the ſong begin, Ye heav'nly hoſts the ſong begin, And ſound his
Ye heav'nly hoſts the ſong be - gin, Ye heav'nly hoſts the ſong begin, And ſound his
1 2
1 2
ame abroad, Thou ſun with golden beams, And moon with paler rays, Ye ſtarry lights, ye twinkling flames, Shine to your maker's praiſe, Ye ſtarry, &c.
1 2

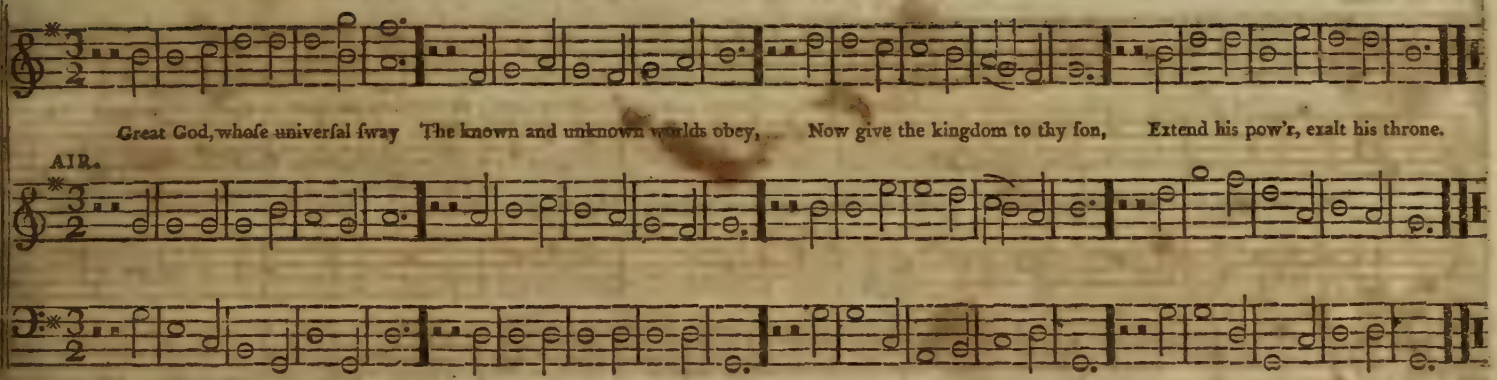

Slow.
Awake, our souls, away, our fears, Let every trembling thought be gone, Let every trembling thought be gone; Awake, and run the heavenly
Soft.
Loud.
And put a cheer - ful courage on.
race, And put a cheer - ful courage on. Awake, and run the heav'nly race, And put a cheerful courage on.
And put a cheerful courage on.


When fancy ſpreads her boldeſt wings And wanders unconfin'd Amid the vari'ous ſcene of things, Which entertain the mind:
In vain we trace creation o'er, In ſearch of ſacred reſt: The whole creation is too poor To make us wholly bleſt.

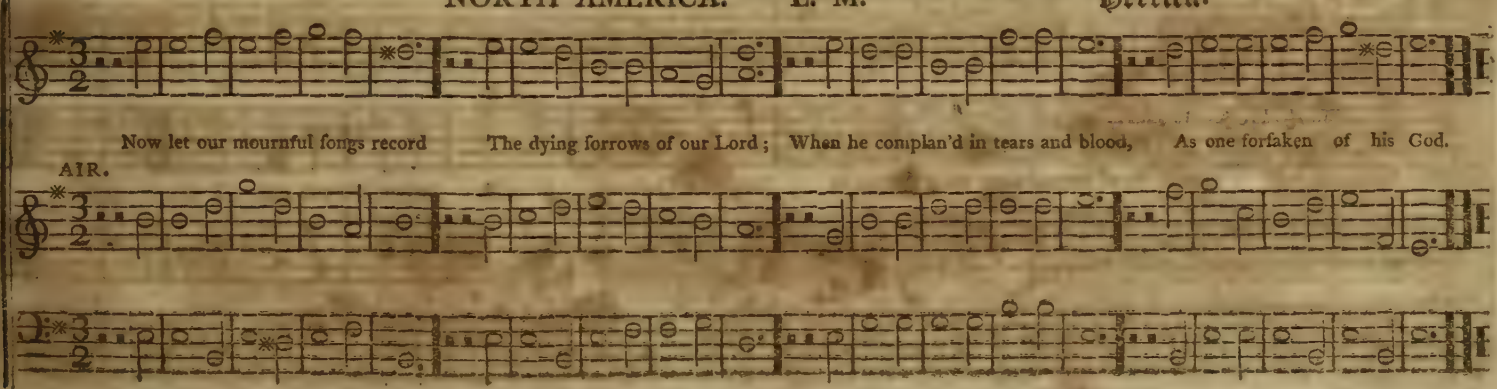

My God, how endleſs is thy love! Thy gifts are ev'ry ev'ning new, And morning mercies
AIR.
Soft.
Loud.
from a - bove, Gently diſ - - til, like ear - ly dew, Gently diſ - - til, like early dew.


1st Treble. Moderate.
2d. Treble. Salvation is forever nigh The ſouls that fear and truſt the Lord ;
And grace, deſcending from on high, Freſh hopes of glory ſhall afford.
Mercy and truth on earth are met, Since Chriſt the Lord came down from heav'n ; By his obed'ence to complete, Juſtice is pleas'd, and peace is giv'n.


Rejoice, the Lord is king! Your Lord and King a - - - dore; Mortals, give thanks and ſing, And triumph ever-
more. Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice, Rejoice a - - gain I ſay, re - - joice, Re - joice, a - - - - gain I ſay, rejoice.

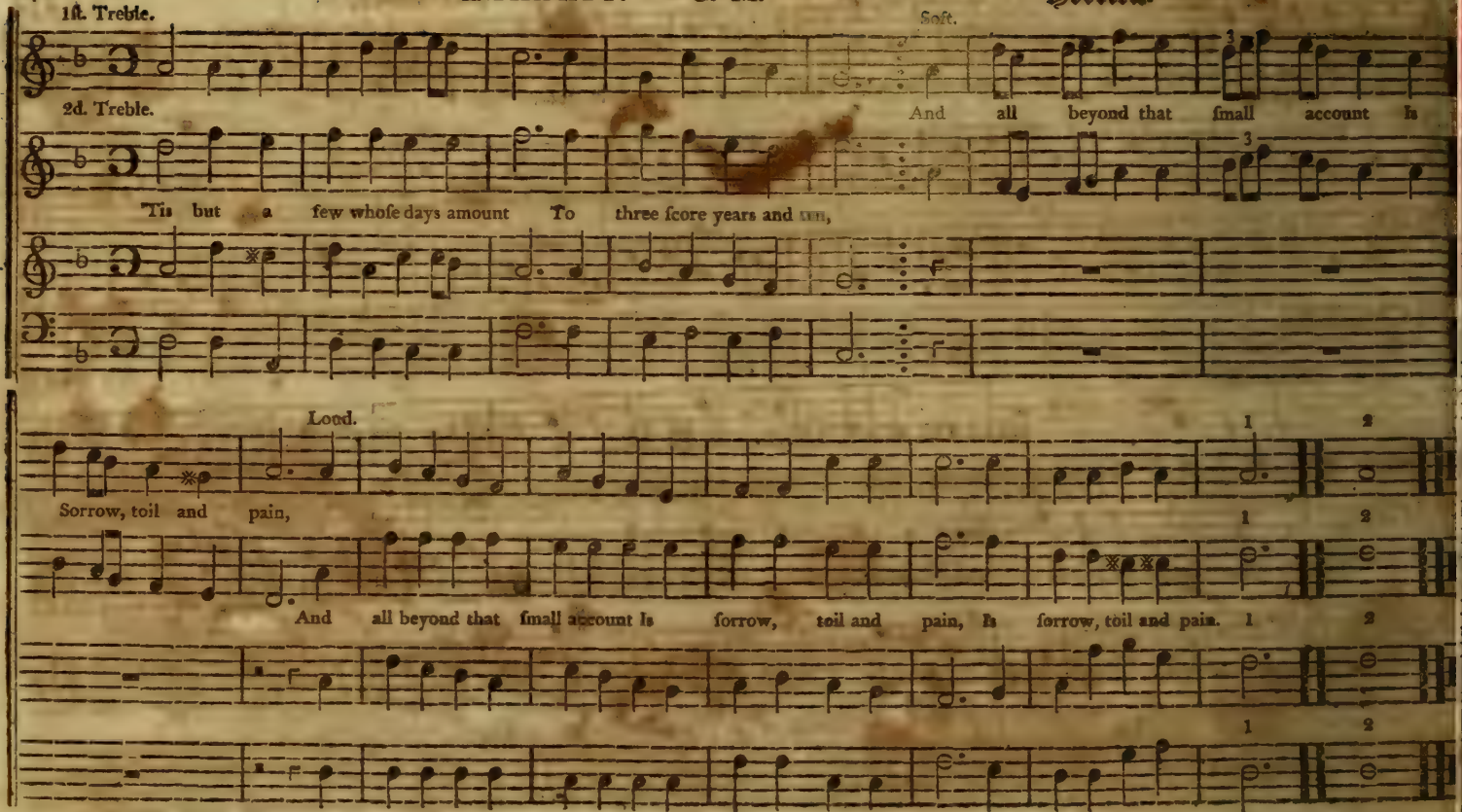


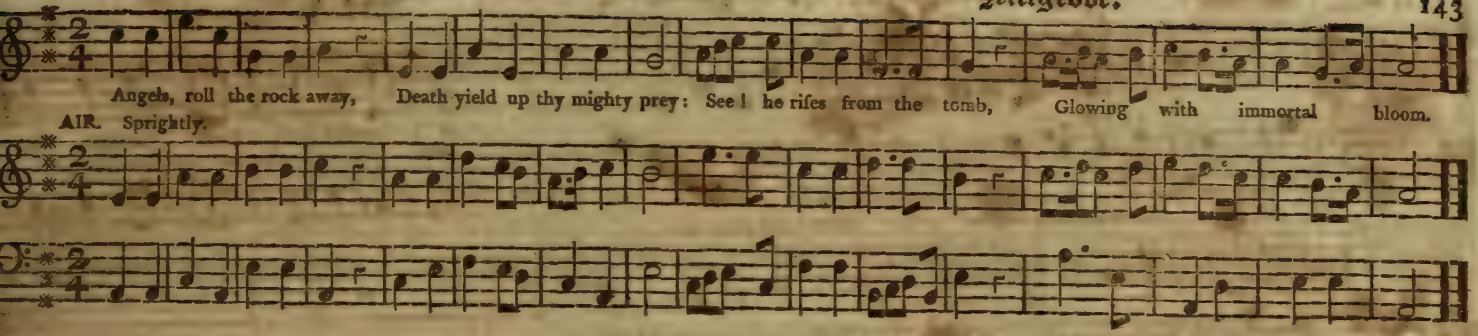

## NORTH AMERICA. L. M. Herrick.



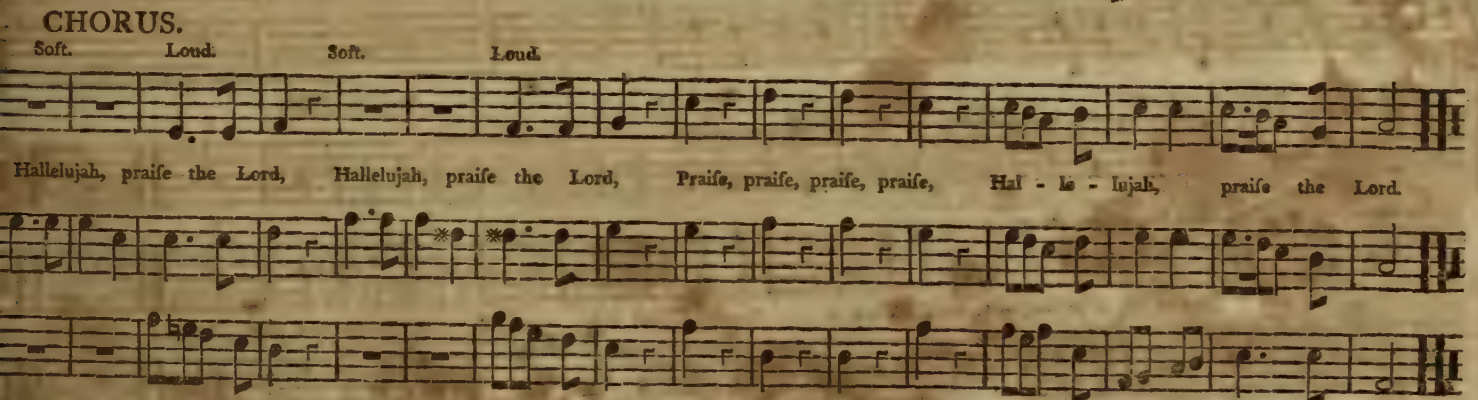
# INFIRMITY. C. M.

Herrick.






CHORUS.



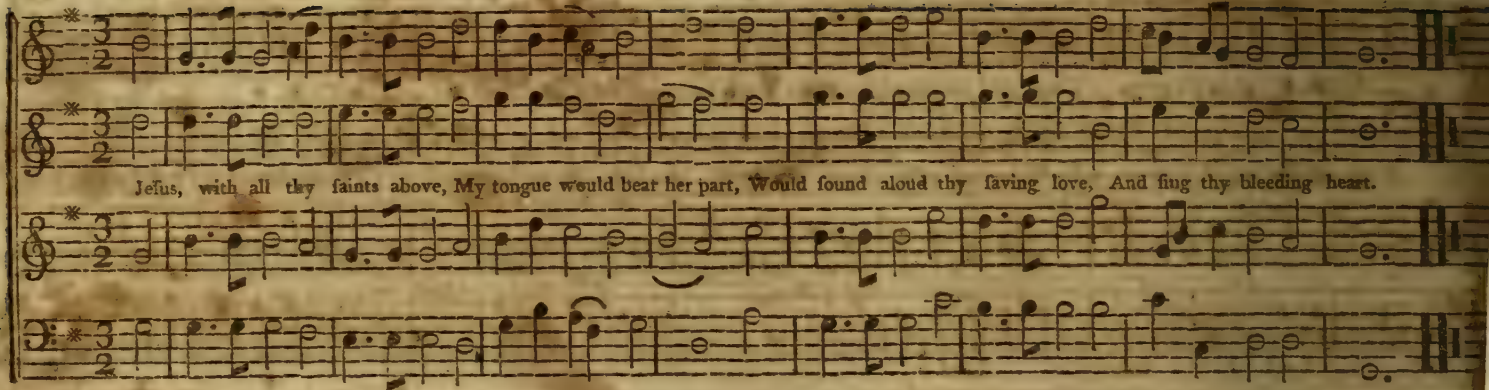

2 'Tis the Saviour, angels raise
Your triumphant song of praise;
Let the heaven's remotest bound
Hear the joy inspiring sound.

3 Now, ye saints, lift up your eyes,
Now to glory see him rise;
Mark his progress through the sky,
To the radiant world on high.

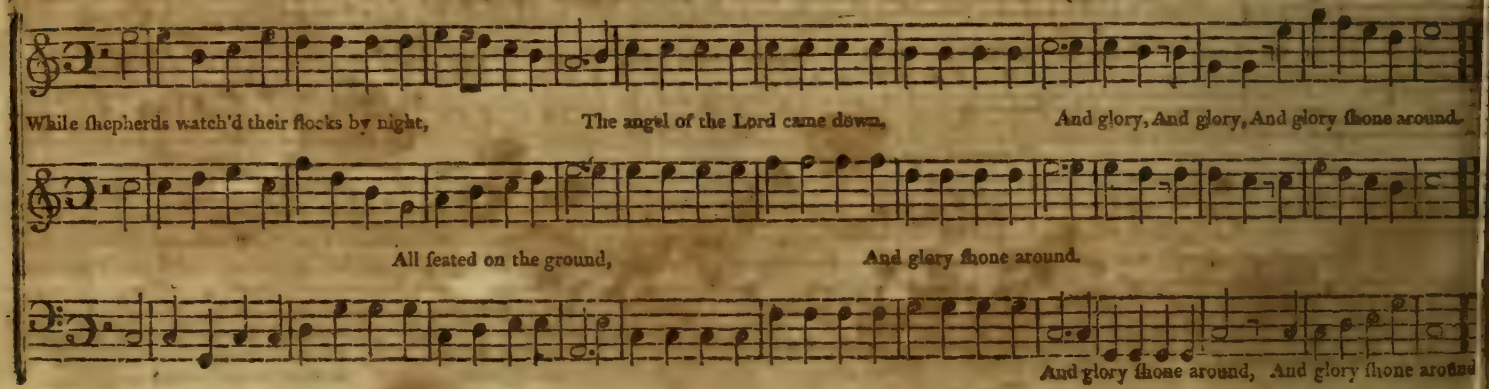
4 Heaven displays her crystal gate;
Enter in thy royal state;
King of glory, mount thy throne,
'Tis thy Father's and thy own.

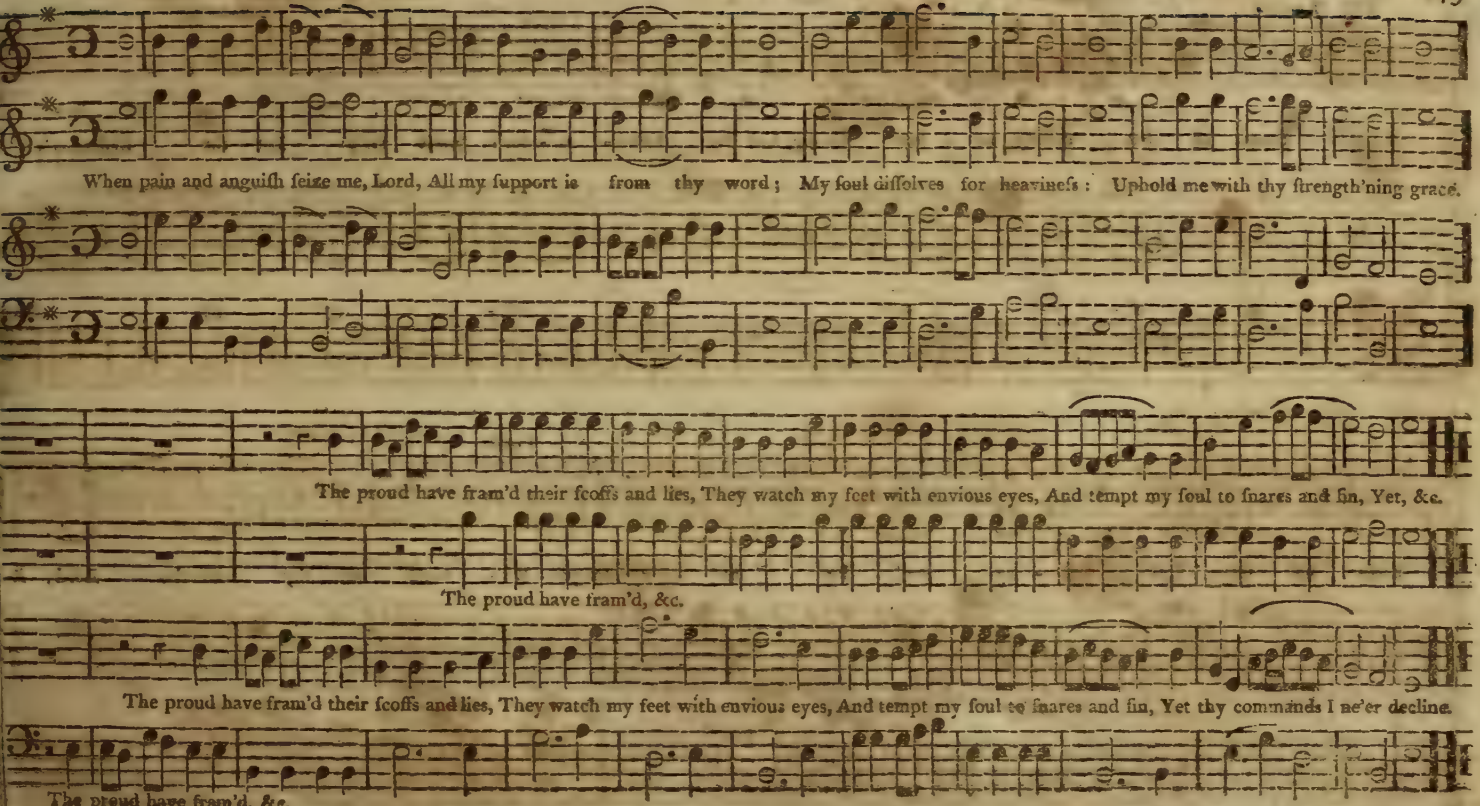
5 Praise him, all ye heavenly choirs,
Strike with awe, your golden lyres;
Shout, O earth, in rapt'rous song,
Let the strains be loud and strong.

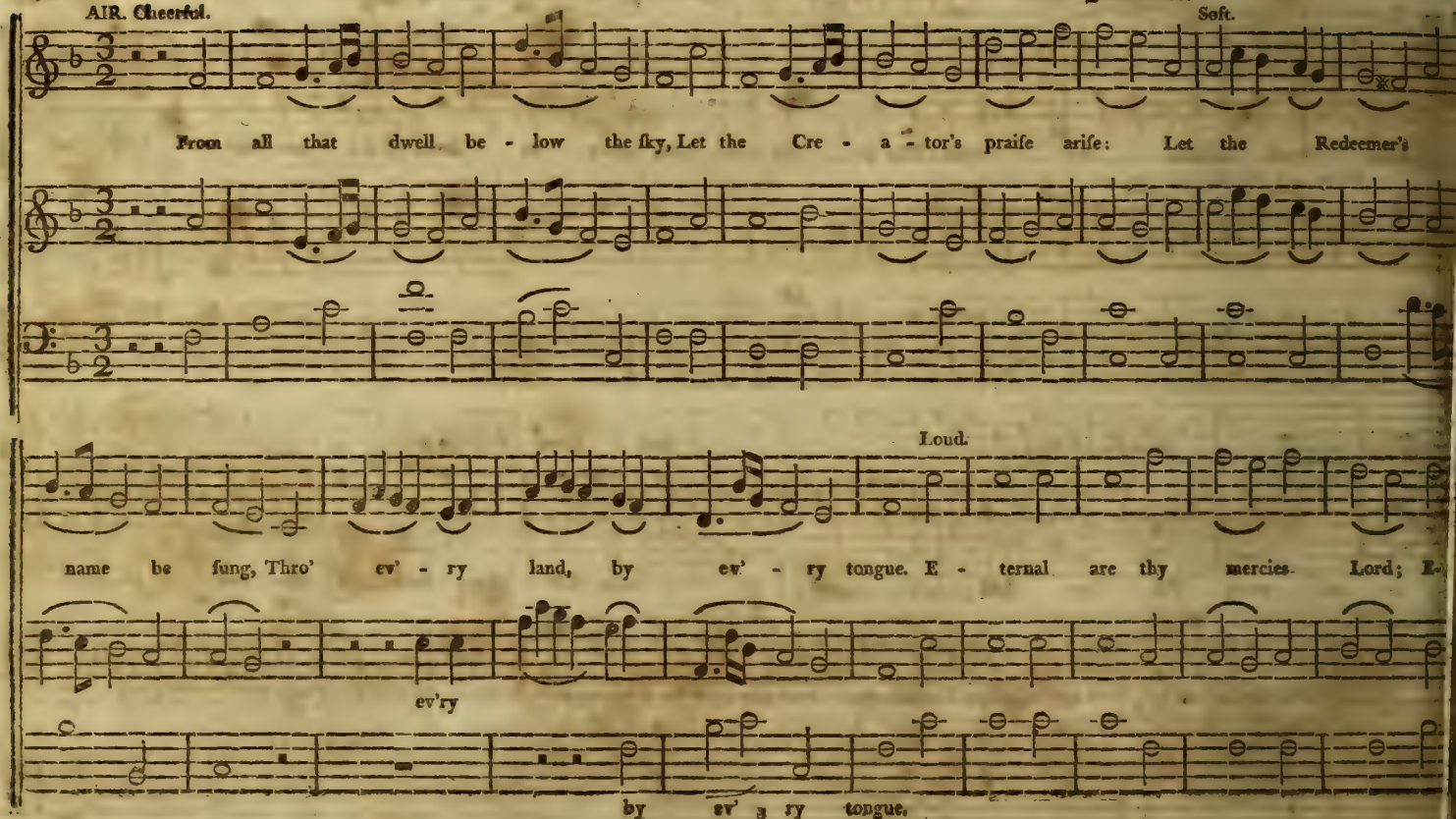
## ARLINGTON. C. M. Dr. Arne.

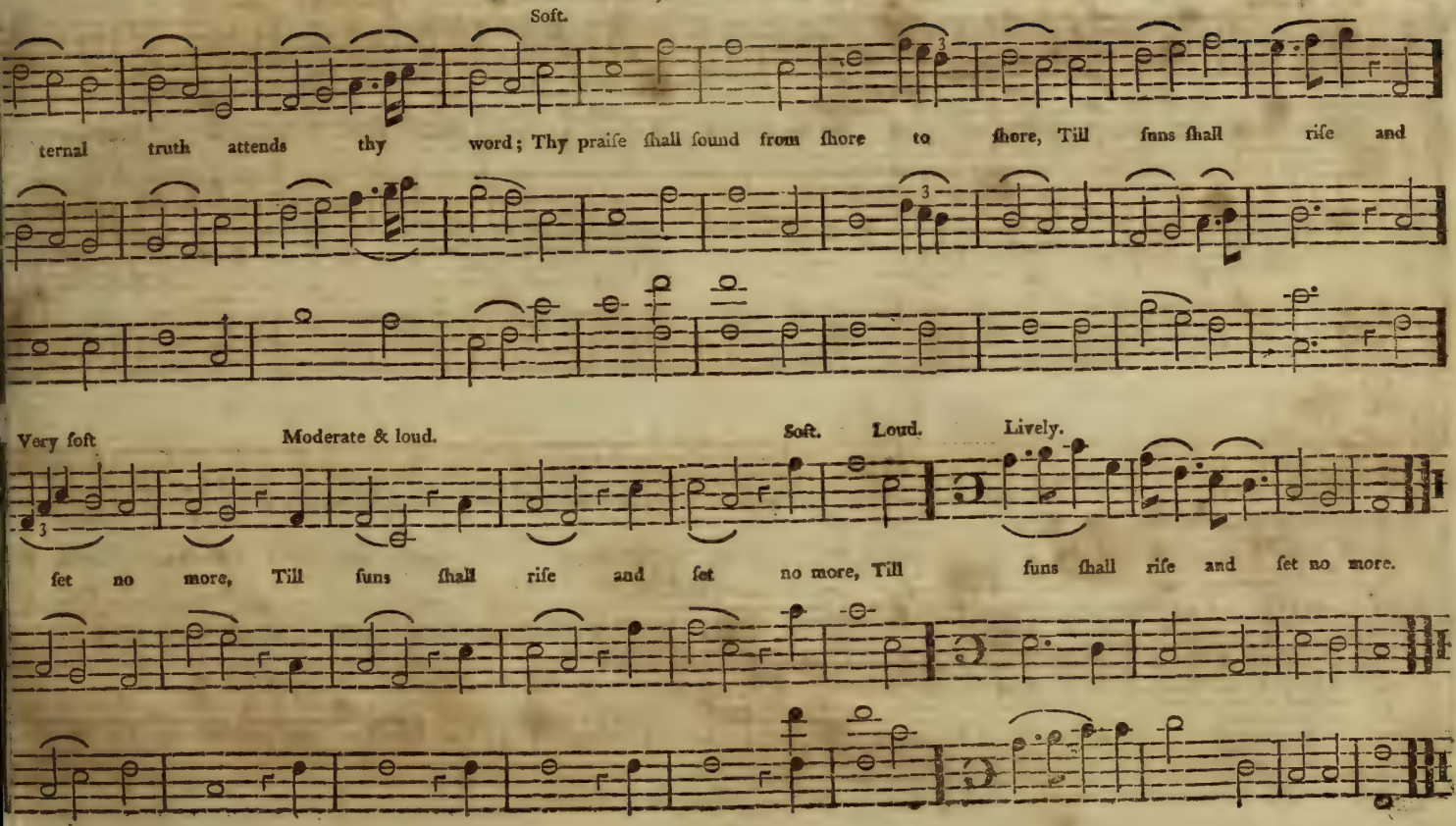


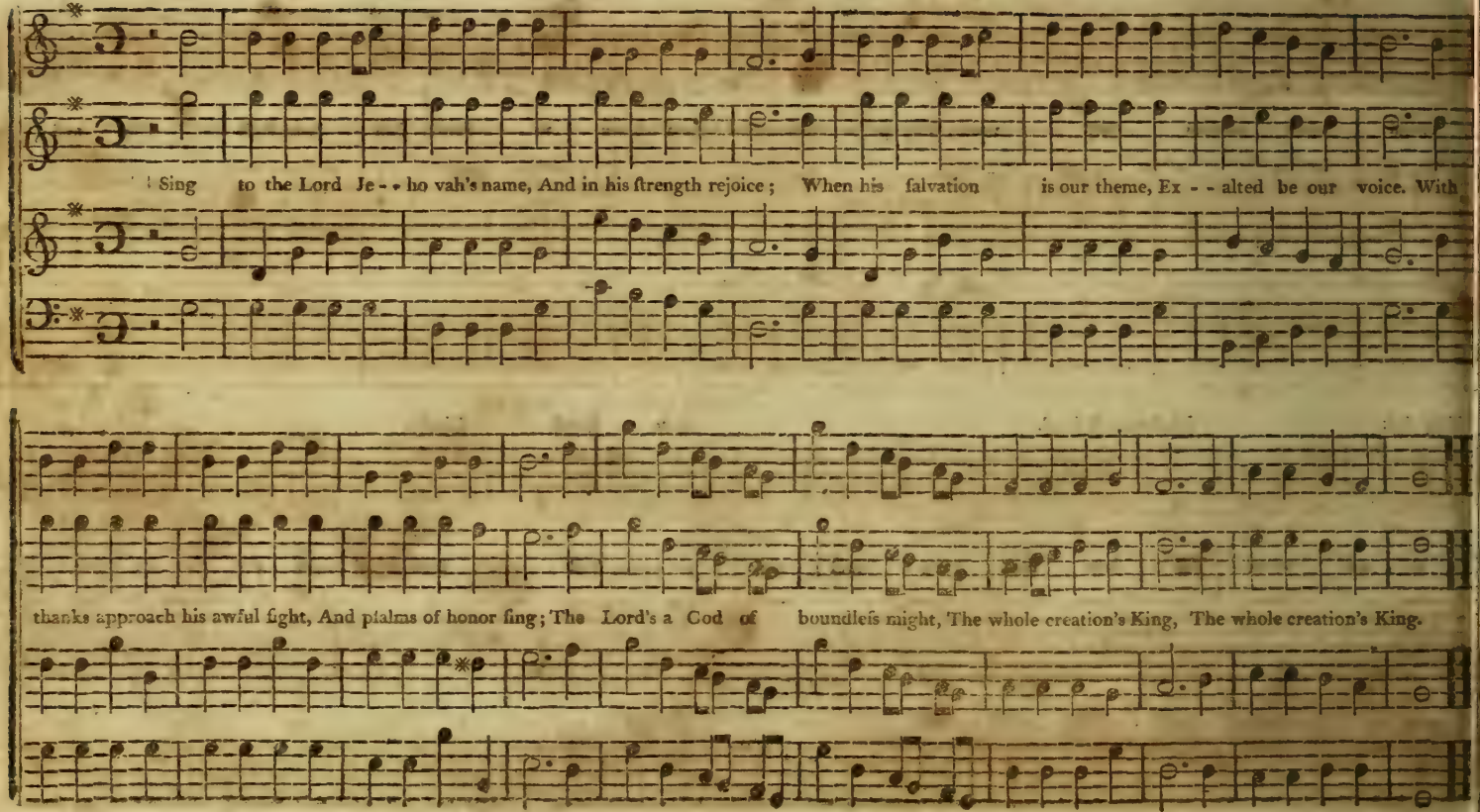

## AMSTERDAM. C. M. Herrick.

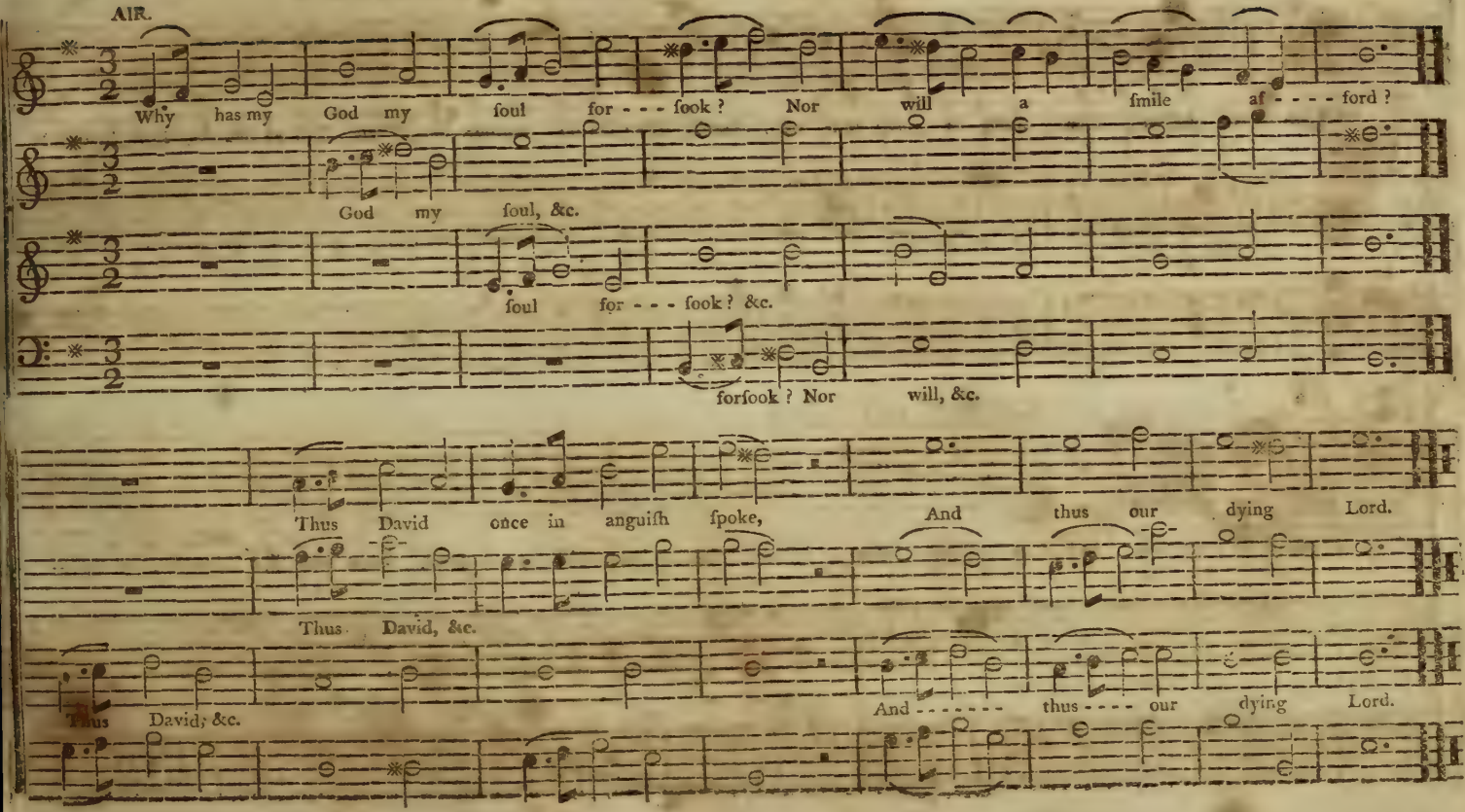


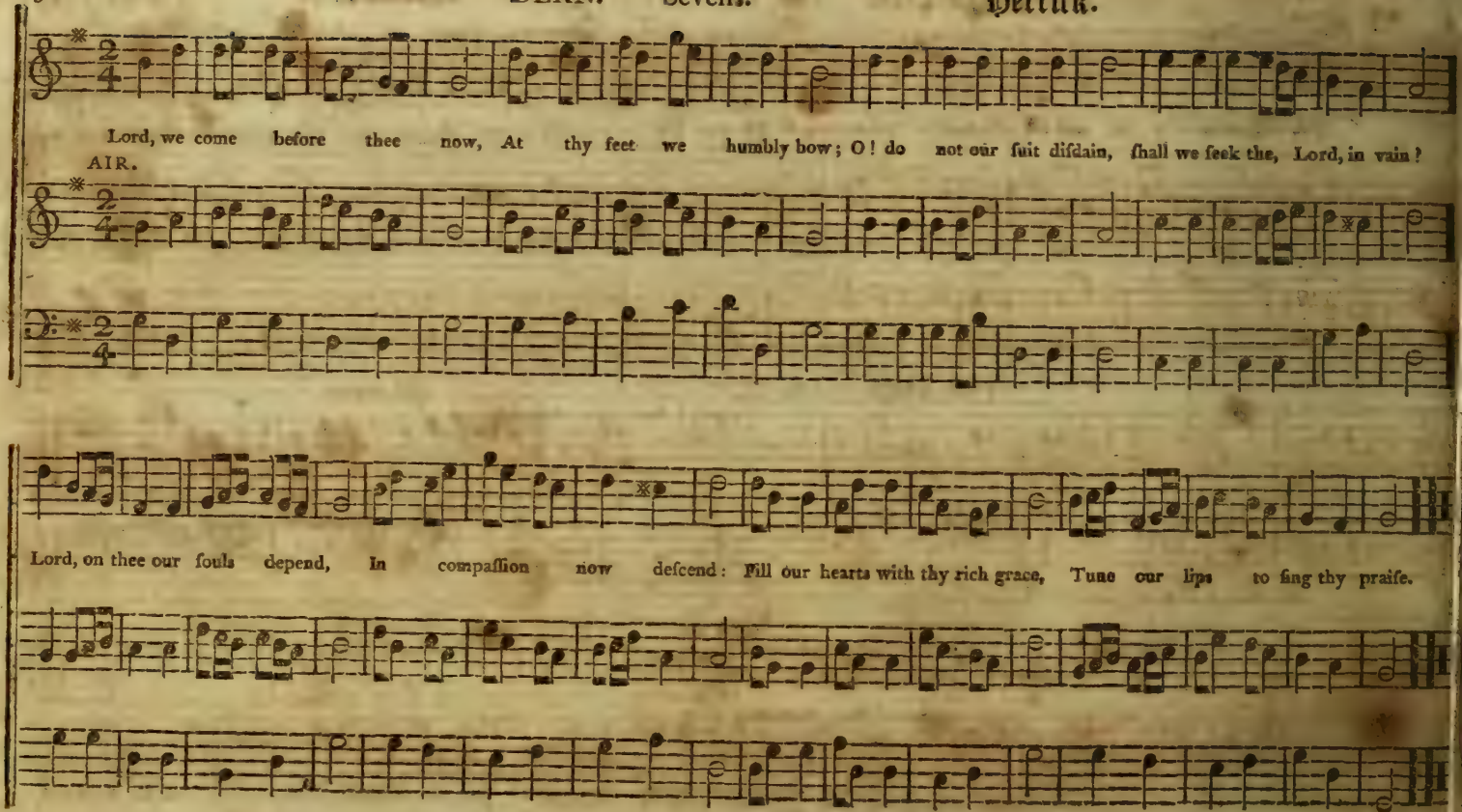

When pain and anguish seize me, Lord, All my support is from thy word; My soul dissolves for heaviness: Uphold me with thy strength'ning grace.
The proud have fram'd their scoffs and lies, They watch my feet with envious eyes, And tempt my soul to snares and sin, Yet, &c.
The proud have fram'd, &c.
The proud have fram'd their scoffs and lies, They watch my feet with envious eyes, And tempt my soul to snares and sin, Yet thy commands I ne'er decline.
The proud have fram'd, &c.


AIR. Cheerful.
Soft.
From all that dwell be - low the ſky, Let the Cre - a - tor's praiſe ariſe: Let the Redeemer's
Loud.
name be ſung, Thro' ev' - ry land, by ev' - ry tongue. E - ternal are thy mercies Lord; E-
ev'ry
by ev' - ry tongue.


Soft.
ternal truth attends thy word; Thy praiſe ſhall ſound from ſhore to ſhore, Till ſuns ſhall riſe and
Very ſoft
Moderate & loud.
Soft.
Loud.
Lively.
ſet no more, Till ſuns ſhall riſe and ſet no more, Till ſuns ſhall riſe and ſet no more.

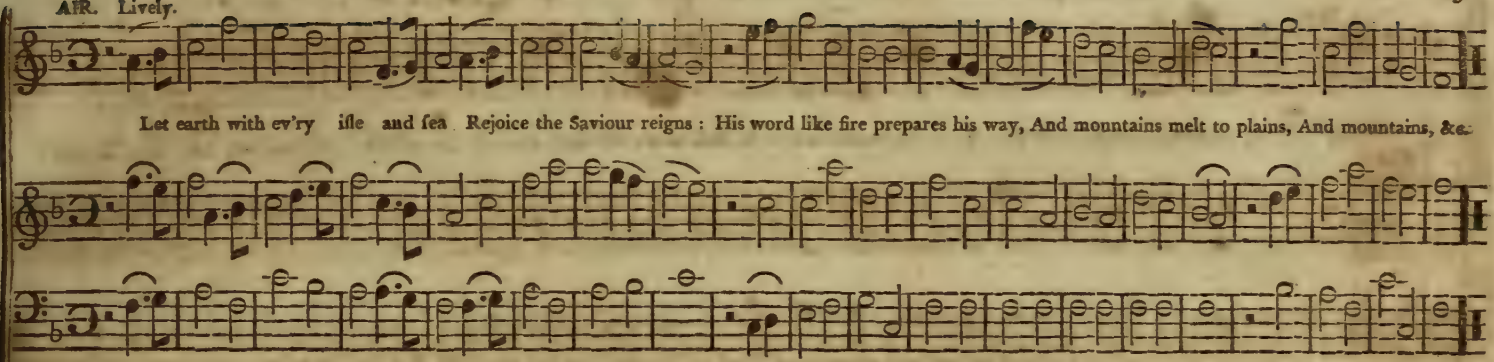

Sing to the Lord Je - - ho vah's name, And in his ſtrength rejoice; When his ſalvation is our theme, Ex - - alted be our voice. With
thanks approach his awful ſight, And pſalms of honor ſing; The Lord's a God of boundleſs might, The whole creation's King, The whole creation's King.


AIR.
Why has my God my ſoul for - - - ſook ? Nor will a ſmile af - - - - ford ?
God my ſoul, &c.
ſoul for - - - ſook ? &c.
forſook ? Nor will, &c.
Thus David once in anguiſh ſpoke, And thus our dying Lord.
Thus David, &c.
Thus David, &c.
And - - - - - - - thus - - - - our dying Lord.

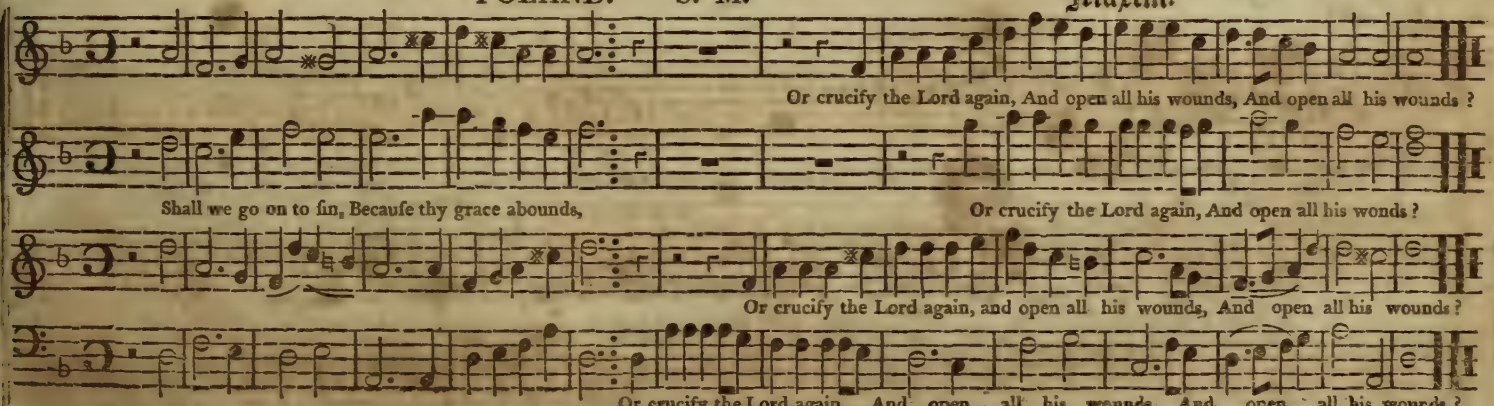

Lord, we come before thee now, At thy feet we humbly bow; O! do not our suit disdain, shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain?
AIR.
Lord, on thee our souls depend, In compassion now descend: Fill our hearts with thy rich grace, Tune our lips to sing thy praise.

## DELAWARE. C. M. Handel.

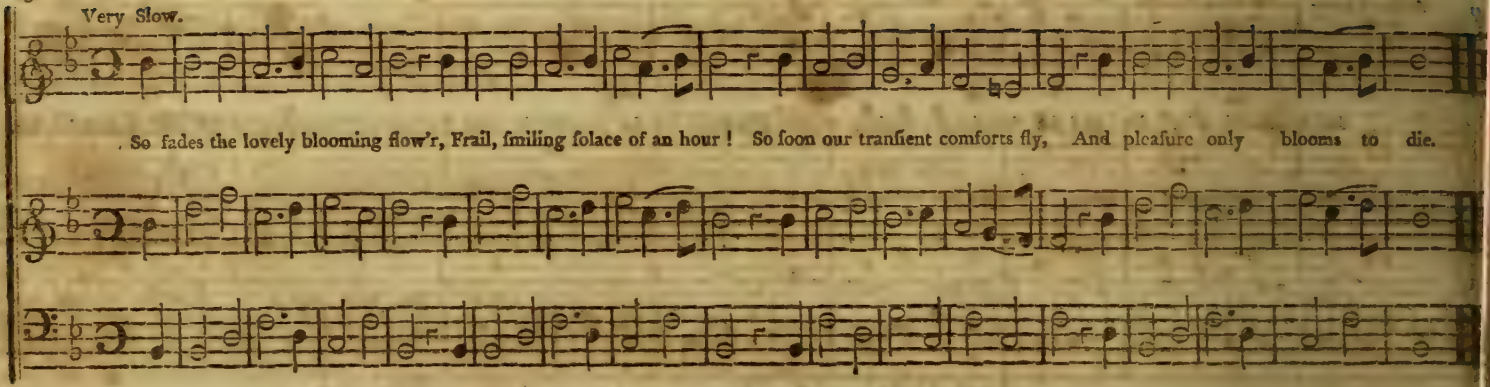
AIR. Lively.



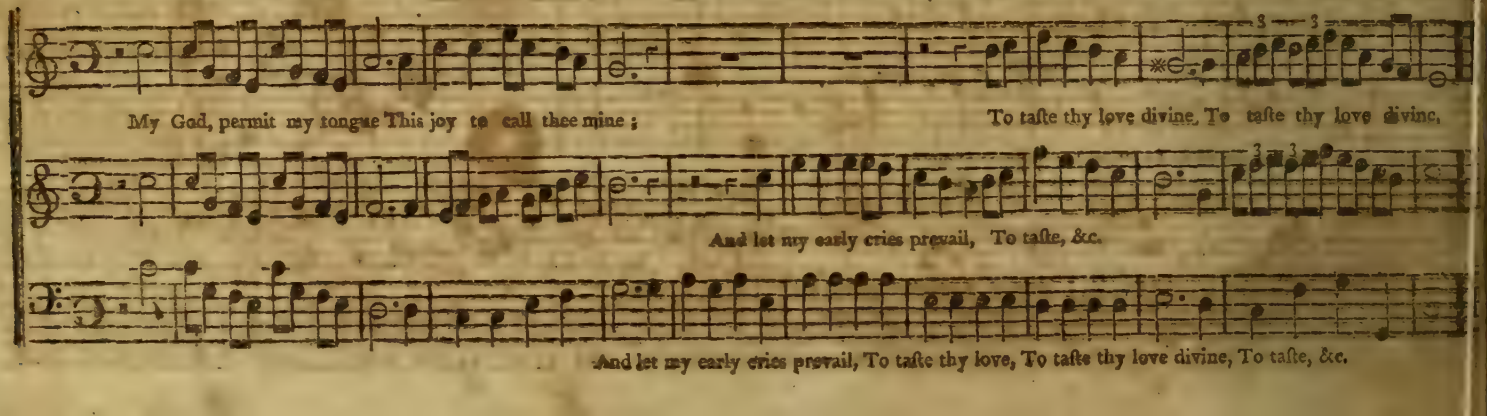

## POLAND. S. M. Maxim.

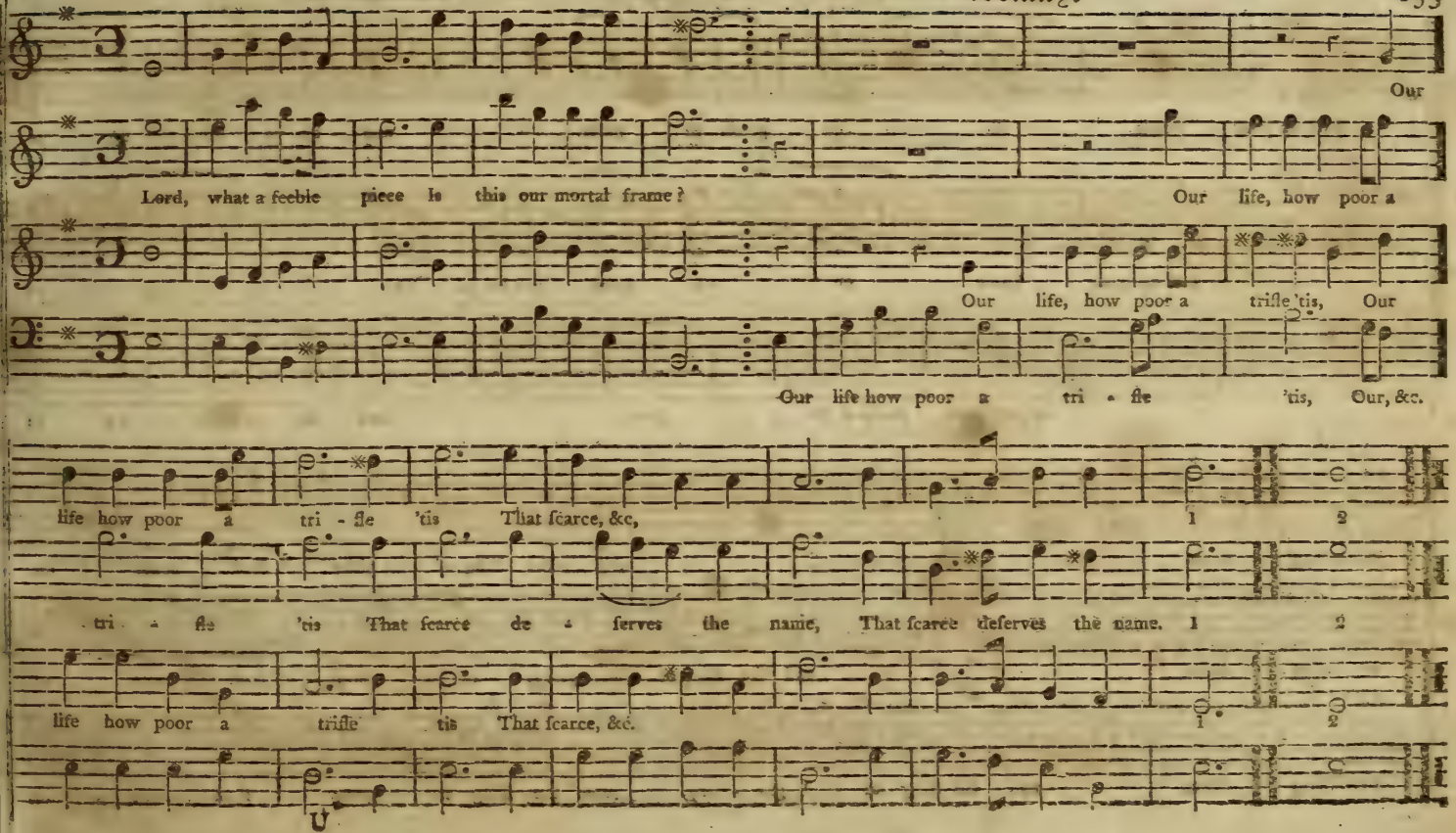


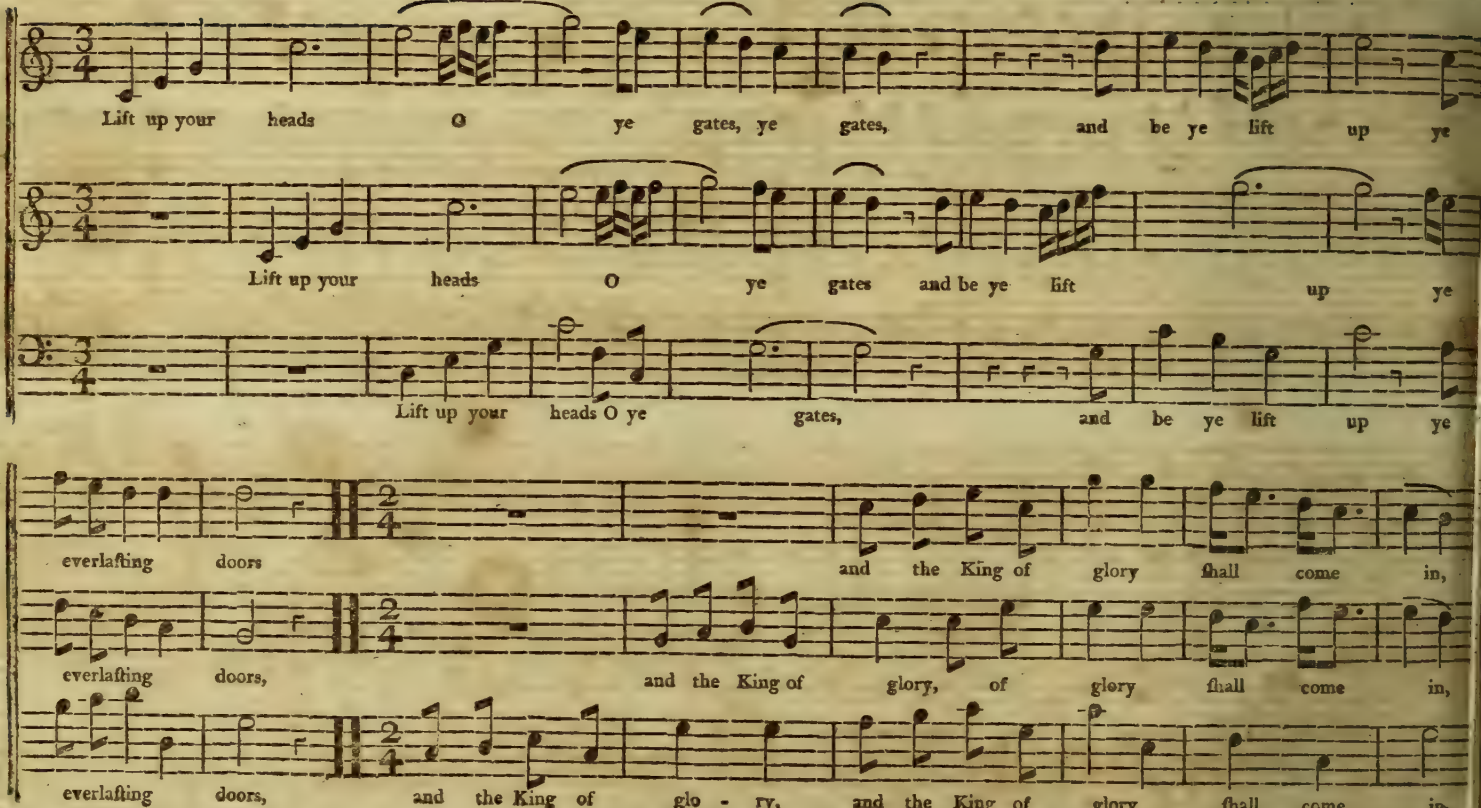
## GERMAN HYMN. C. M. Pleyel.

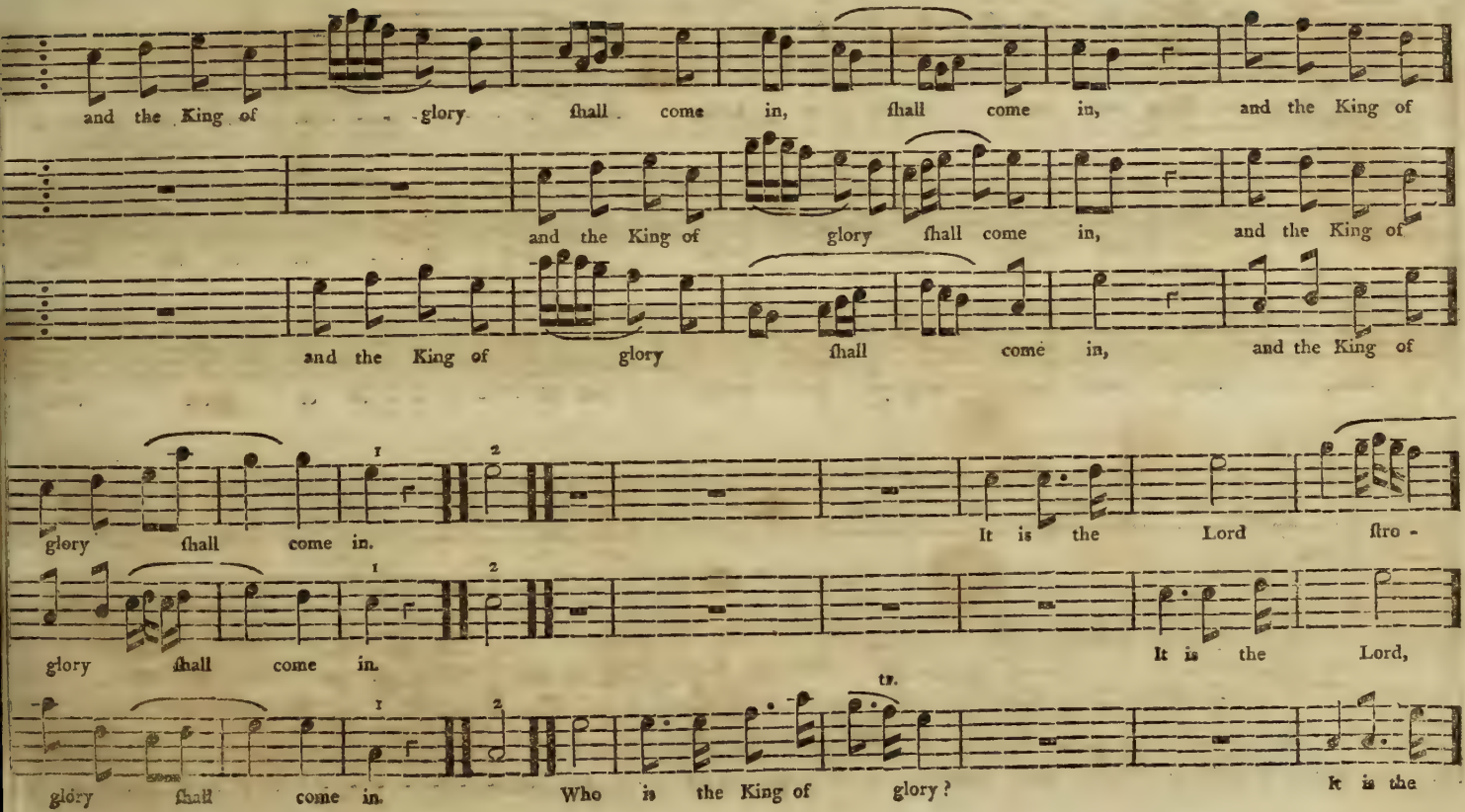


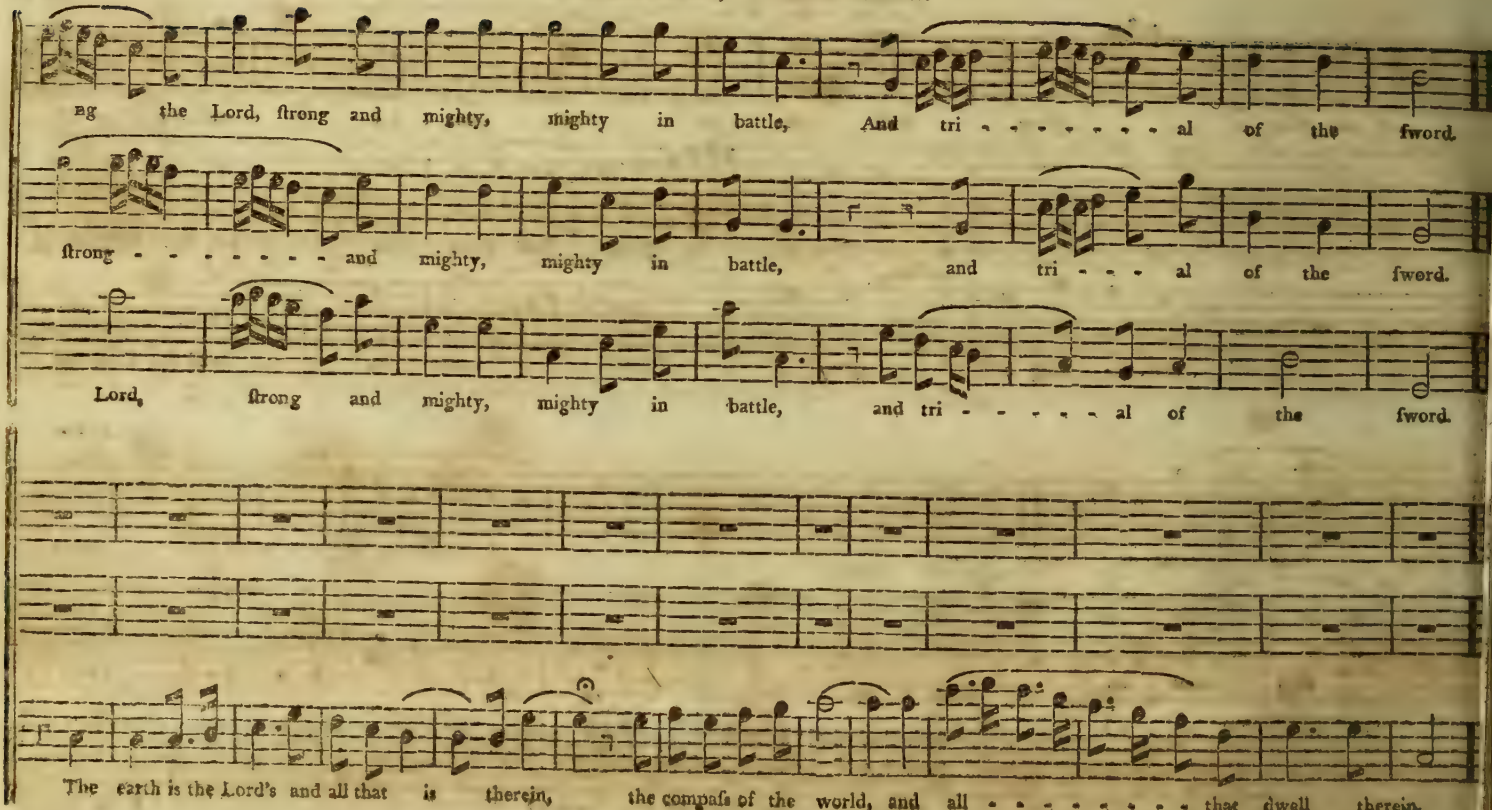

## MERRIMACK. S. M. Herrick.

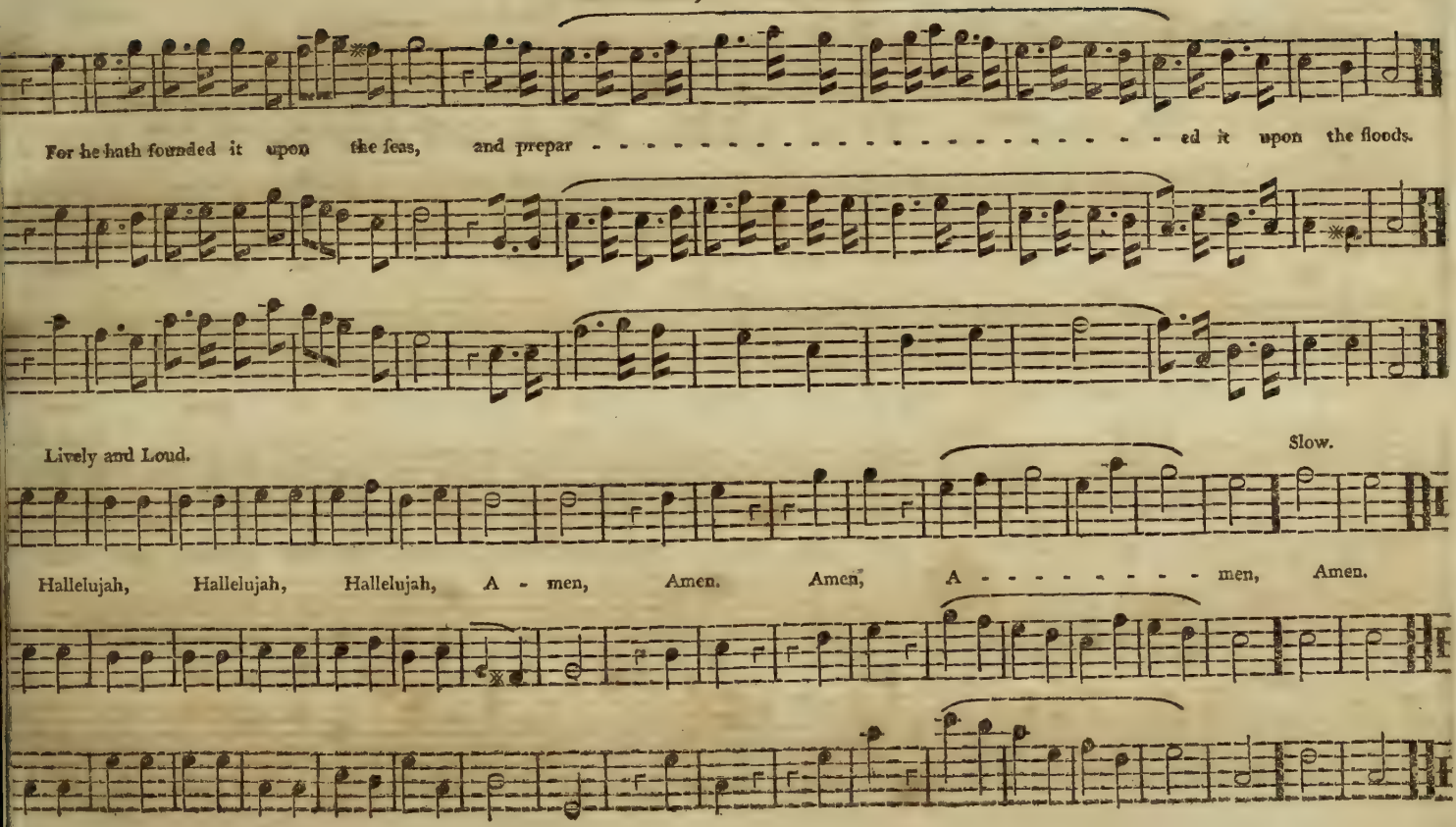


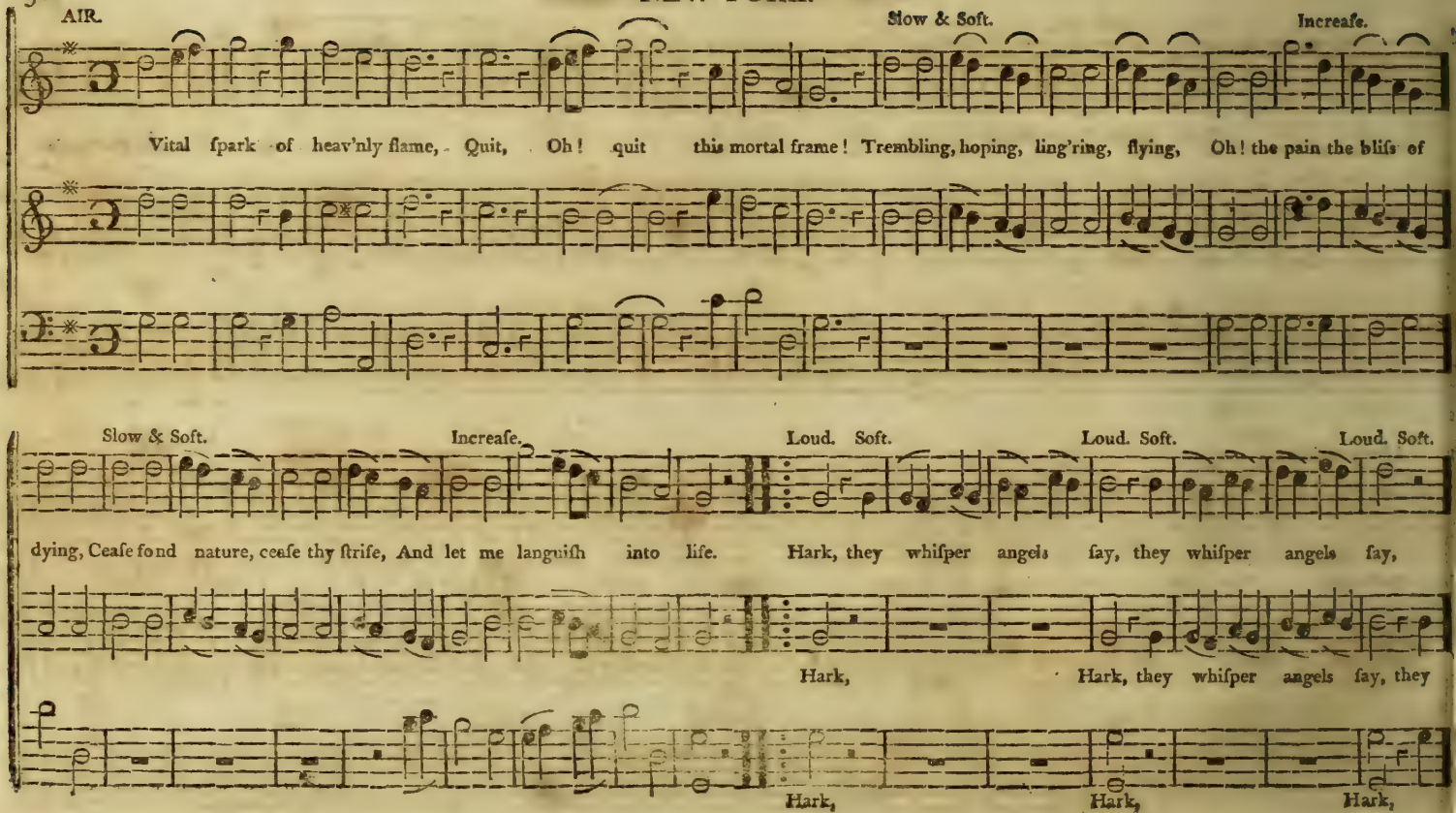

Our
Lord, what a feeble piece is this our mortal frame? Our life, how poor a
Our life, how poor a trifle 'tis, Our
Our life how poor a tri - fle 'tis, Our, &c.
life how poor a tri - fle 'tis That scarce, &c, 1 2
tri - fle 'tis That scarce de - serves the name, That scarce deserves the name. 1 2
life how poor a trifle tis That scarce, &c. 1 2

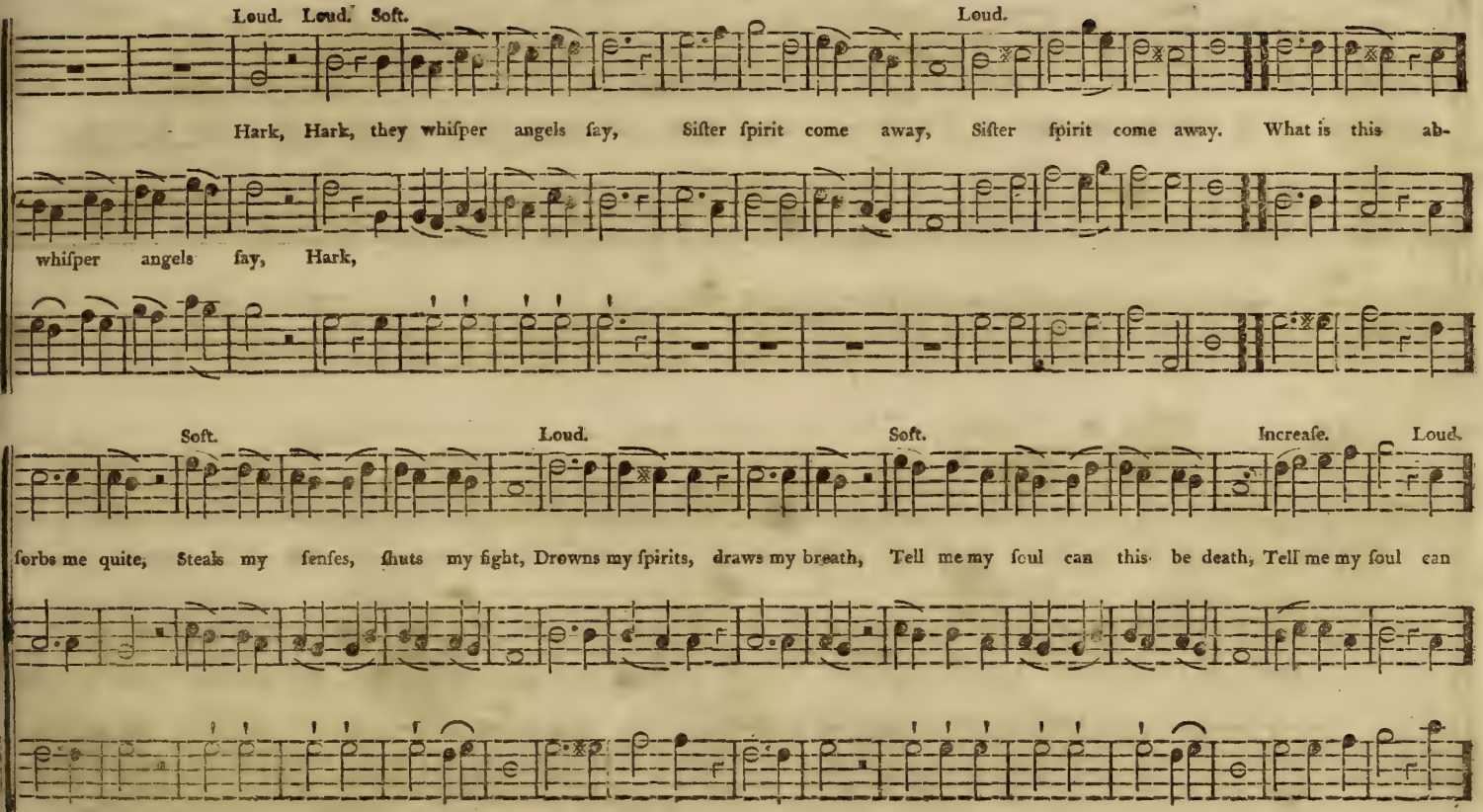

Lift up your heads O ye gates, ye gates, and be ye lift up ye
Lift up your heads O ye gates and be ye lift up ye
Lift up your heads O ye gates, and be ye lift up ye
everlafting doors and the King of glory fhall come in,
everlafting doors, and the King of glory, of glory fhall come in,
everlafting doors, and the King of glo - ry, and the King of glory fhall come in,

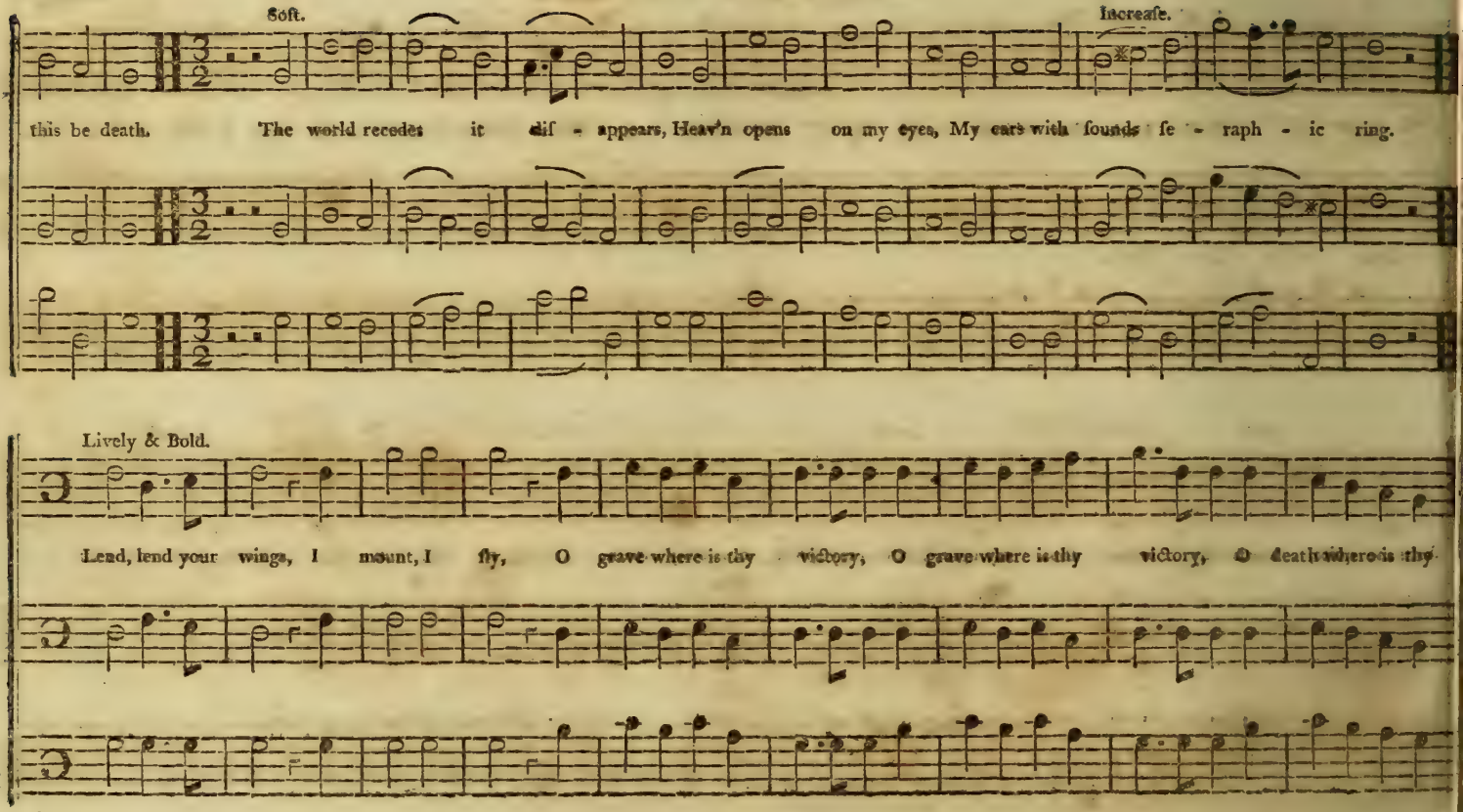

and the King of glory ſhall come in, ſhall come in, and the King of
and the King of glory ſhall come in, and the King of
and the King of glory ſhall come in, and the King of
1 2
glory ſhall come in.
It is the Lord ſtro -
1 2
glory ſhall come in.
It is the Lord,
1 2
tr.
glory ſhall come in. Who is the King of glory? It is the

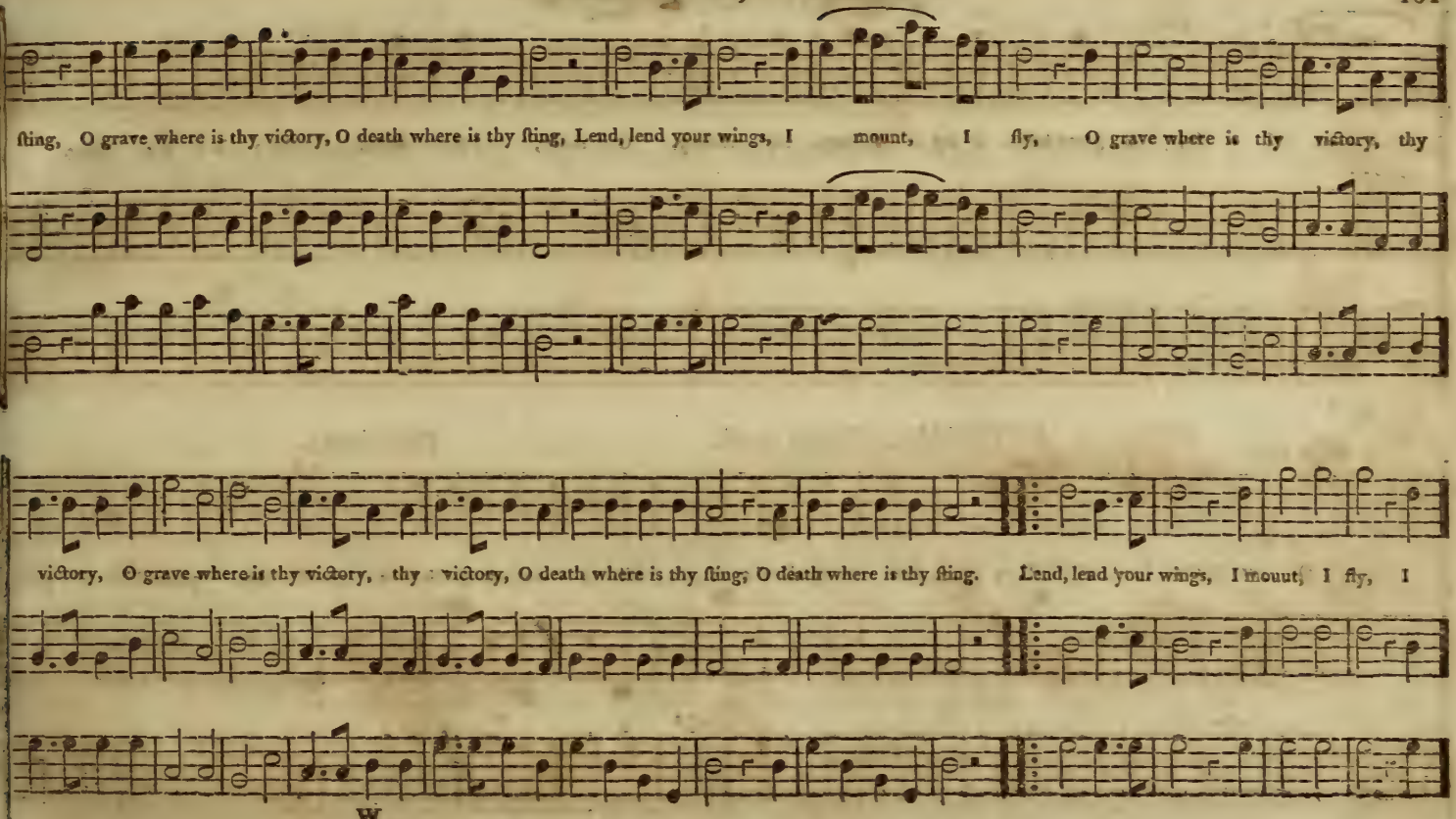

ng the Lord, ſtrong and mighty, mighty in battle, And tri - - - - - - - al of the ſword.
ſtrong - - - - - - - and mighty, mighty in battle, and tri - - - al of the ſword.
Lord, ſtrong and mighty, mighty in battle, and tri - - - - - al of the ſword.
The earth is the Lord's and all that is therein, the compaſs of the world, and all - - - - - - - - that dwell therein.


For he hath founded it upon the seas, and prepar - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - ed it upon the floods.
Lively and Loud.
Slow.
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, A - men, Amen. Amen, A - - - - - - - - men, Amen.

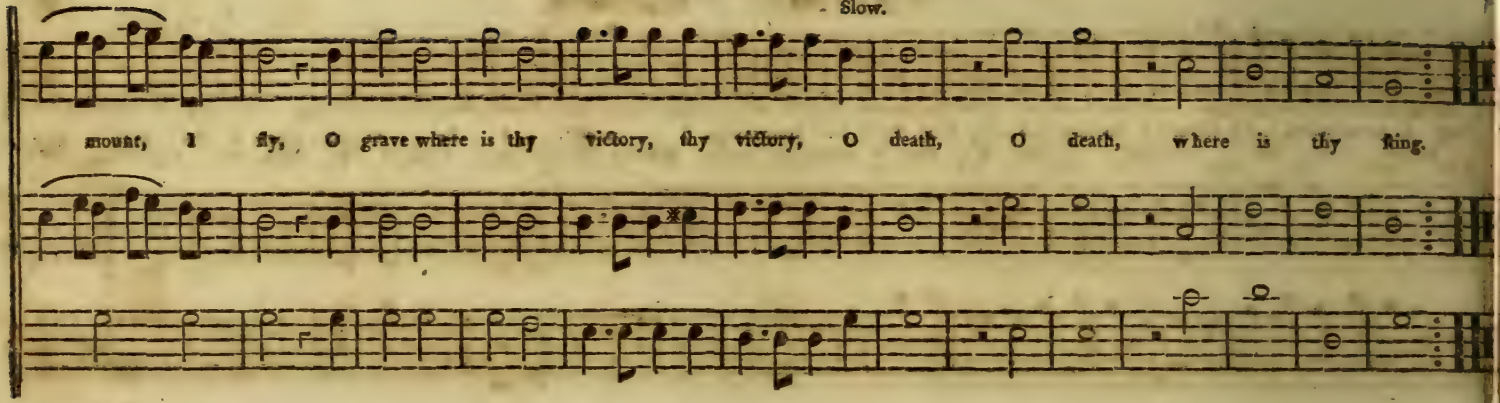

AIR.
Slow & Soft.
Increaſe.
Vital ſpark of heav'nly flame, Quit, Oh! quit this mortal frame! Trembling, hoping, ling'ring, flying, Oh! the pain the bliſs of
Slow & Soft.
Increaſe.
Loud. Soft.
Loud. Soft.
Loud. Soft.
dying, Ceaſe fond nature, ceaſe thy ſtrife, And let me languiſh into life. Hark, they whiſper angels ſay, they whiſper angels ſay,
Hark,
Hark, they whiſper angels ſay, they
Hark,
Hark,
Hark,


Loud. Loud. Soft.
Loud.
Hark, Hark, they whiſper angels ſay, Siſter ſpirit come away, Siſter ſpirit come away. What is this ab-
whiſper angels ſay, Hark,
Soft.
Loud.
Soft.
Increaſe.
Loud.
ſorbs me quite, Steals my ſenſes, ſhuts my ſight, Drowns my ſpirits, draws my breath, Tell me my ſoul can this be death, Tell me my ſoul can

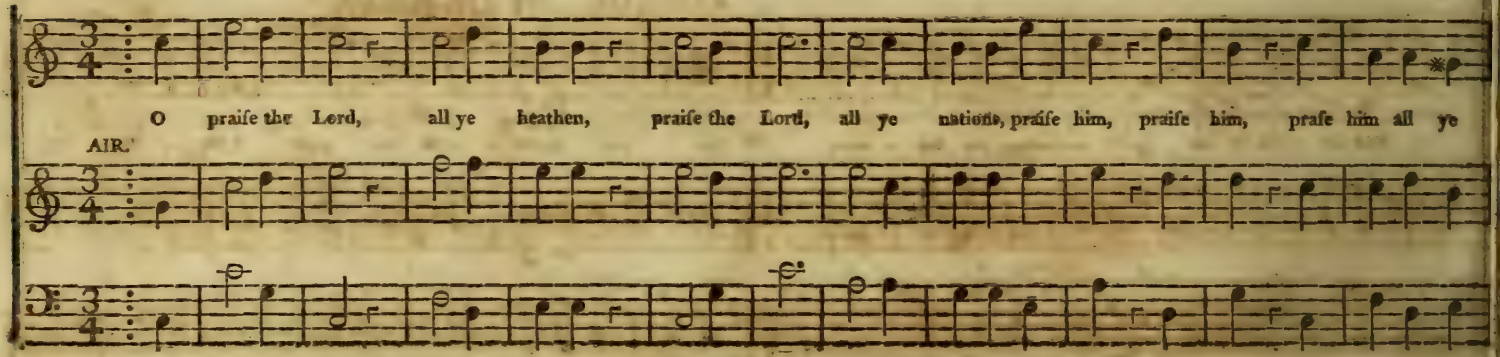

Soft.
Increase.
this be death. The world recedes it dif - appears, Heav'n opens on my eyes, My ears with sounds se - raph - ic ring.
Lively & Bold.
Lend, lend your wings, I mount, I fly, O grave where is thy victory, O grave where is thy victory, O death where is thy

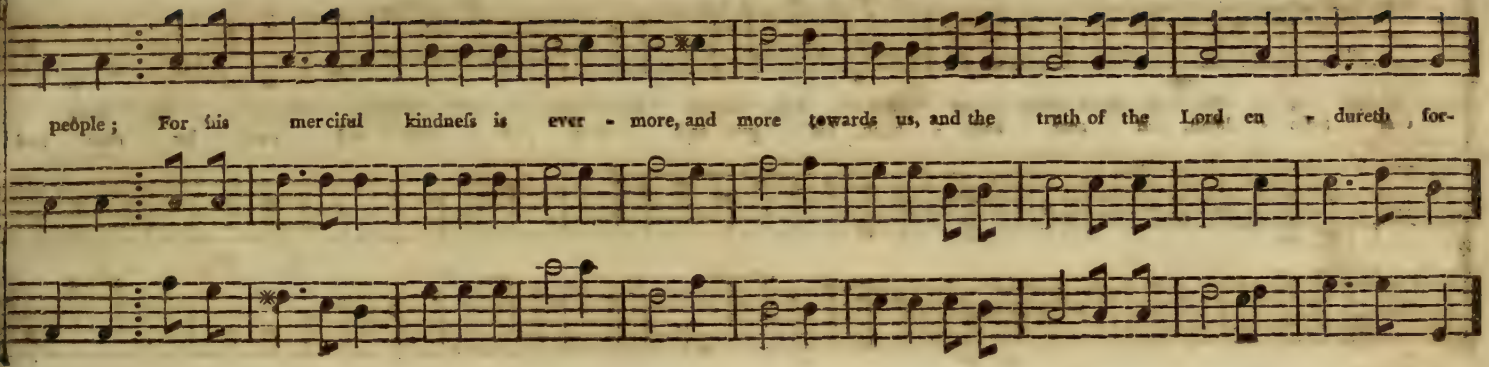

sting, O grave where is thy victory, O death where is thy sting, Lend, lend your wings, I mount, I fly, O grave where is thy victory, thy
victory, O grave where is thy victory, thy victory, O death where is thy sting, O death where is thy sting. Lend, lend your wings, I mount, I fly, I

Slow.

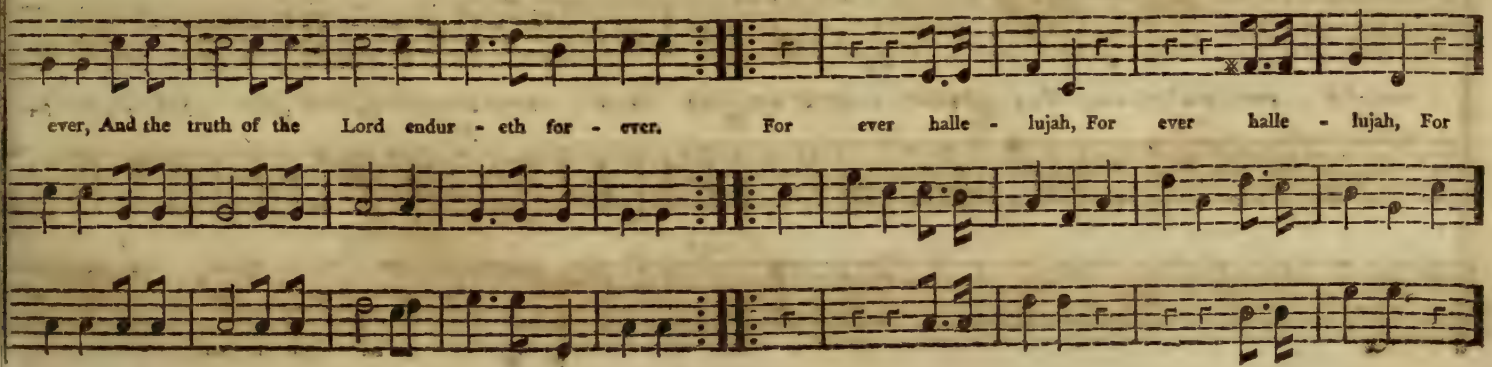



## ANTHEM.....Psalm cxvii. Williams.

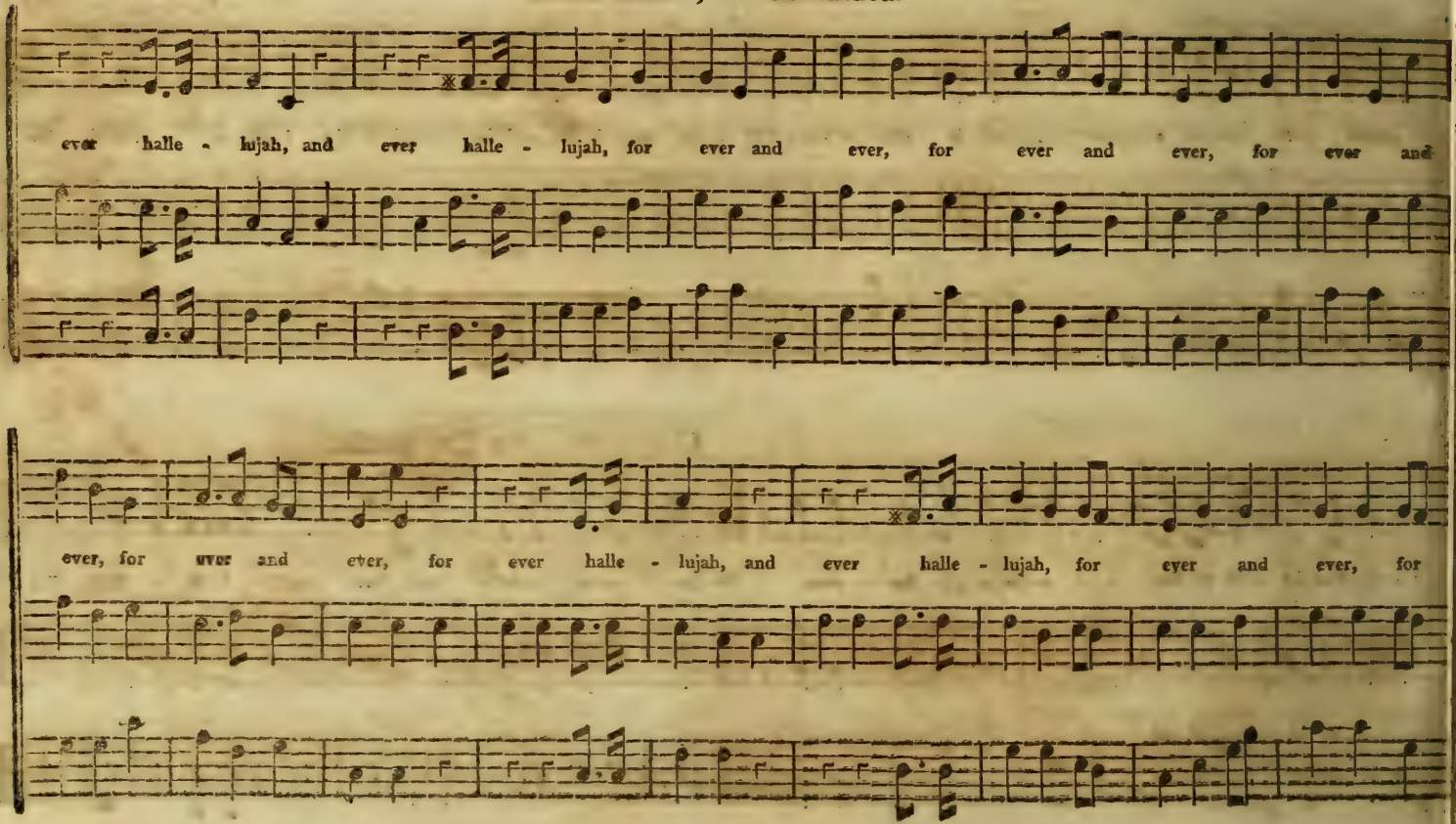


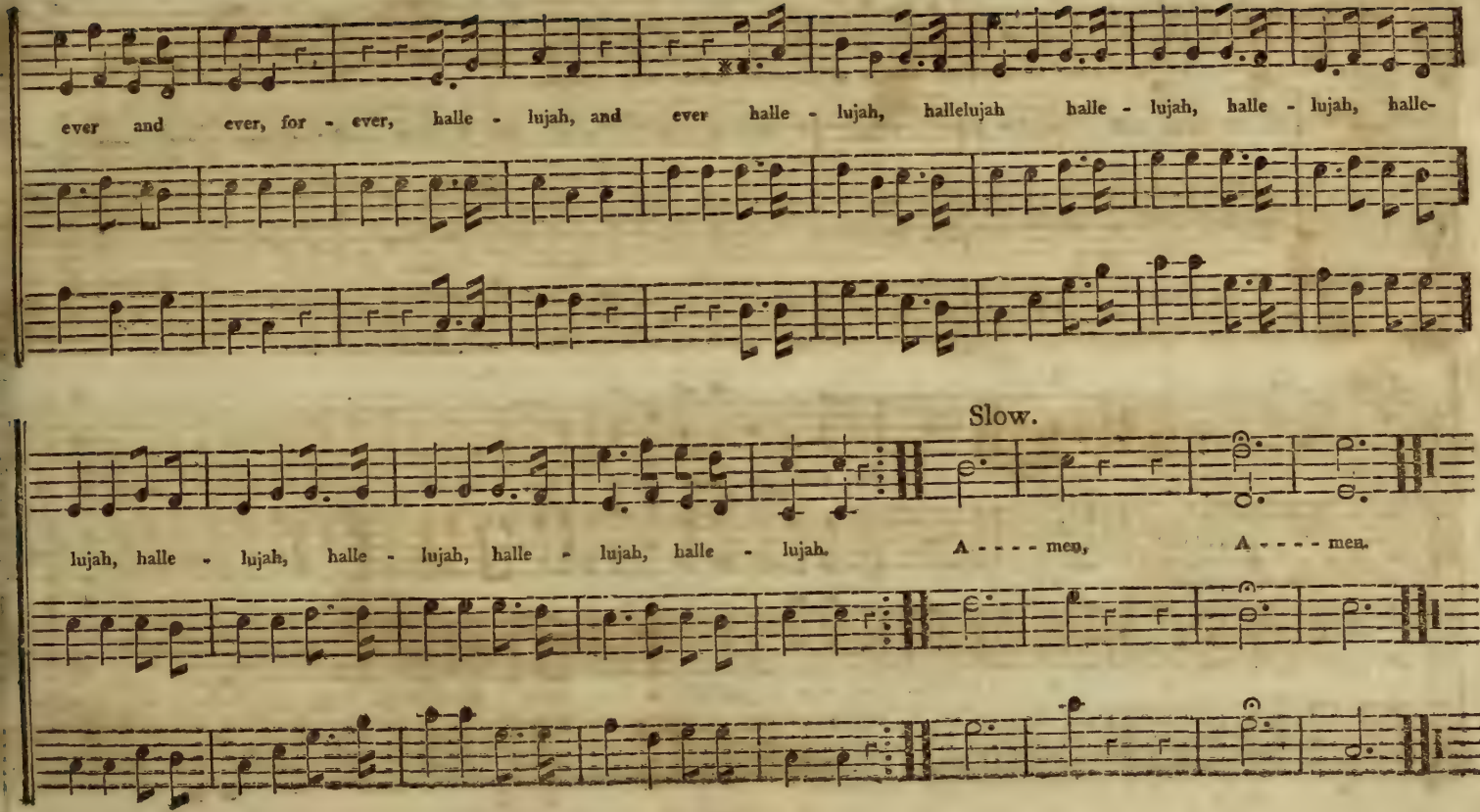


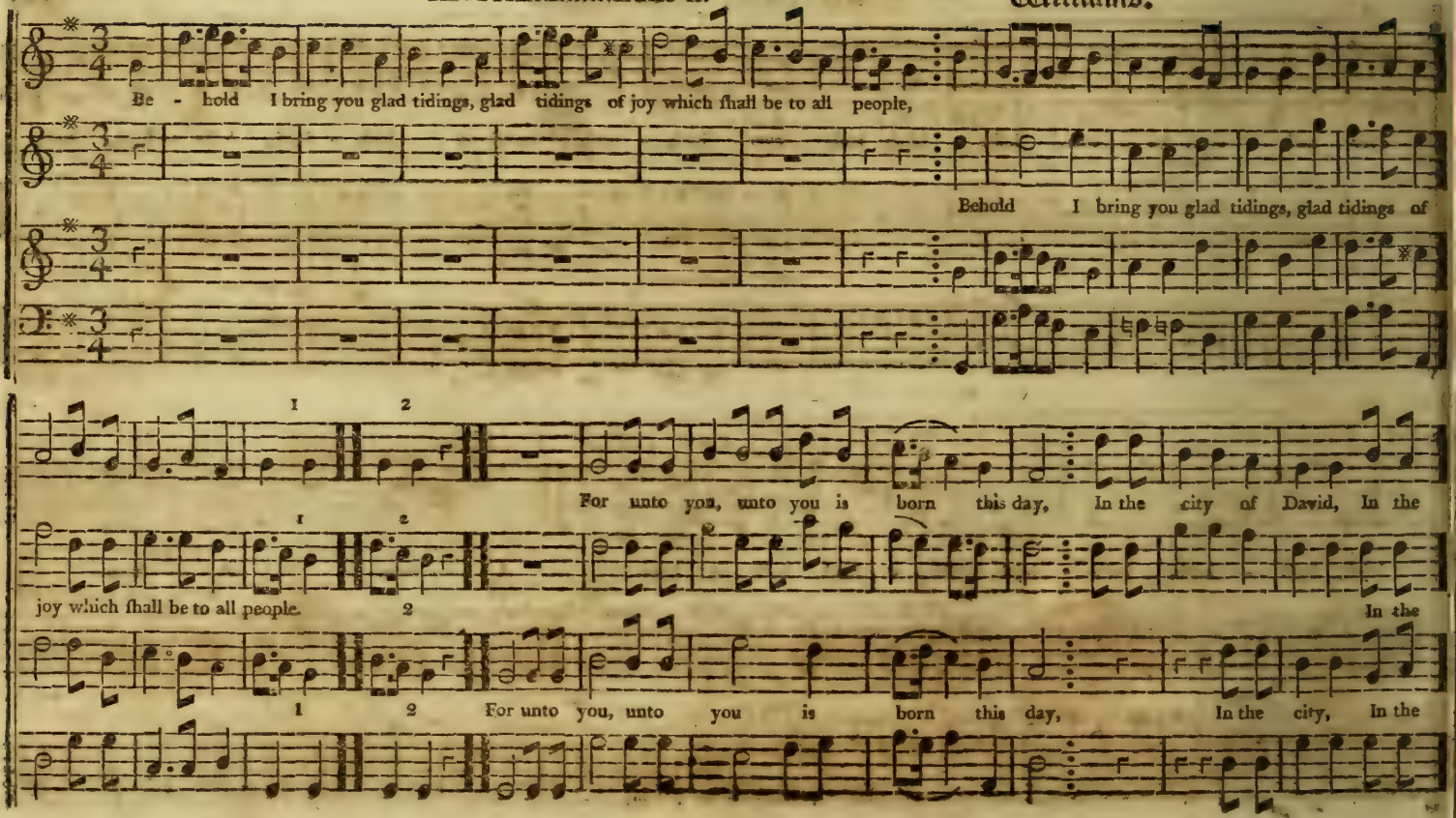

CHORUS.....By Dr. Miller.

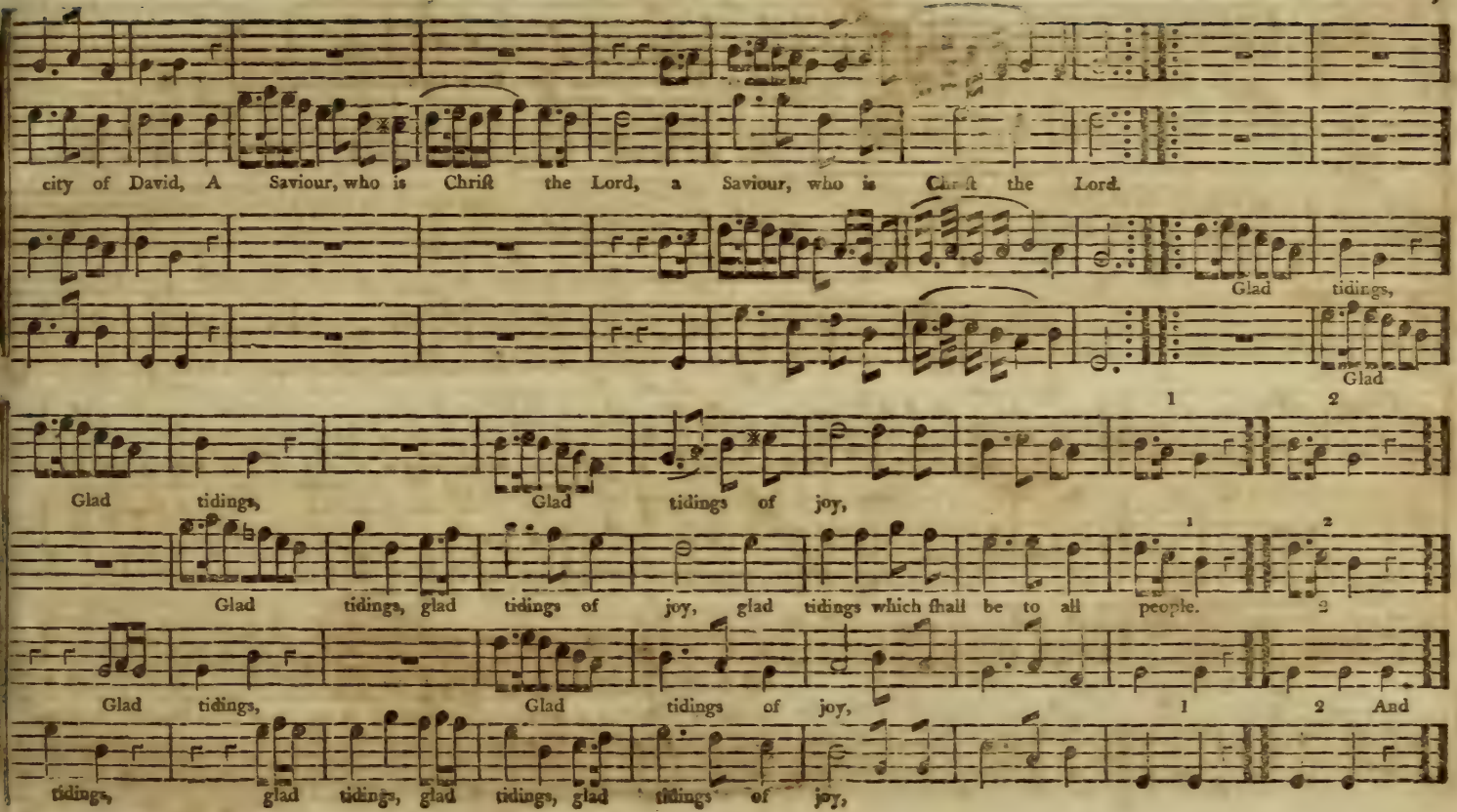


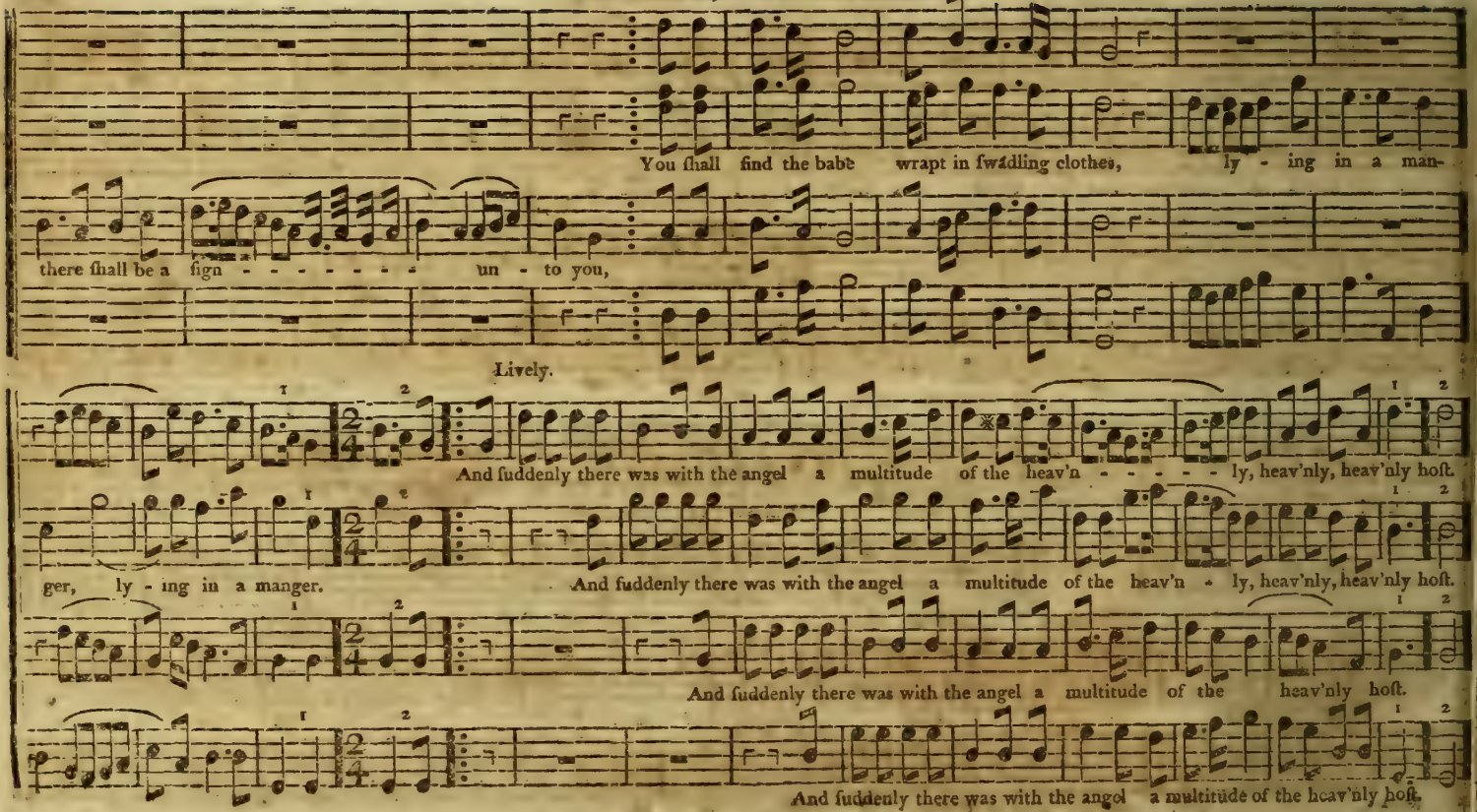
# ANTHEM, Continued.

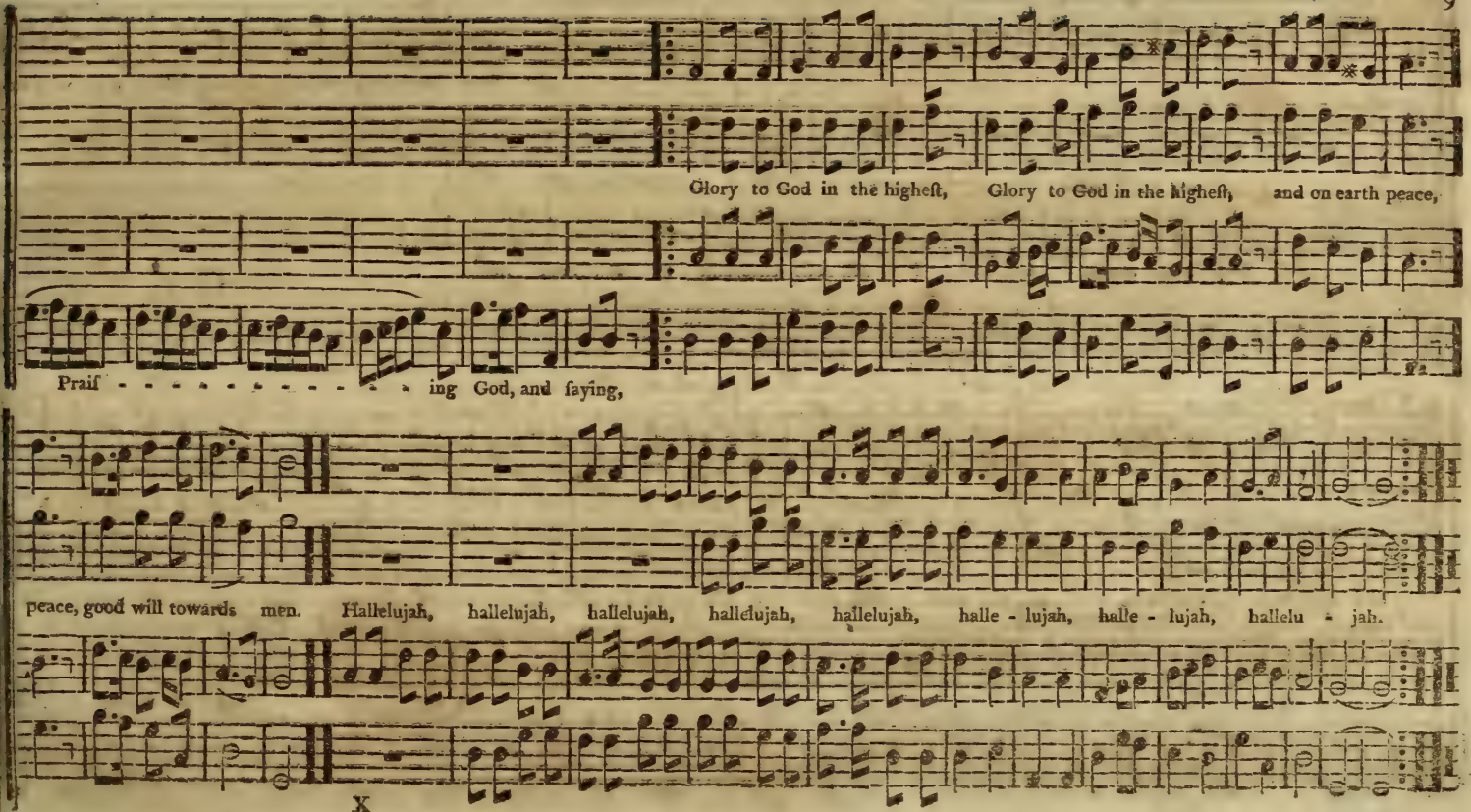


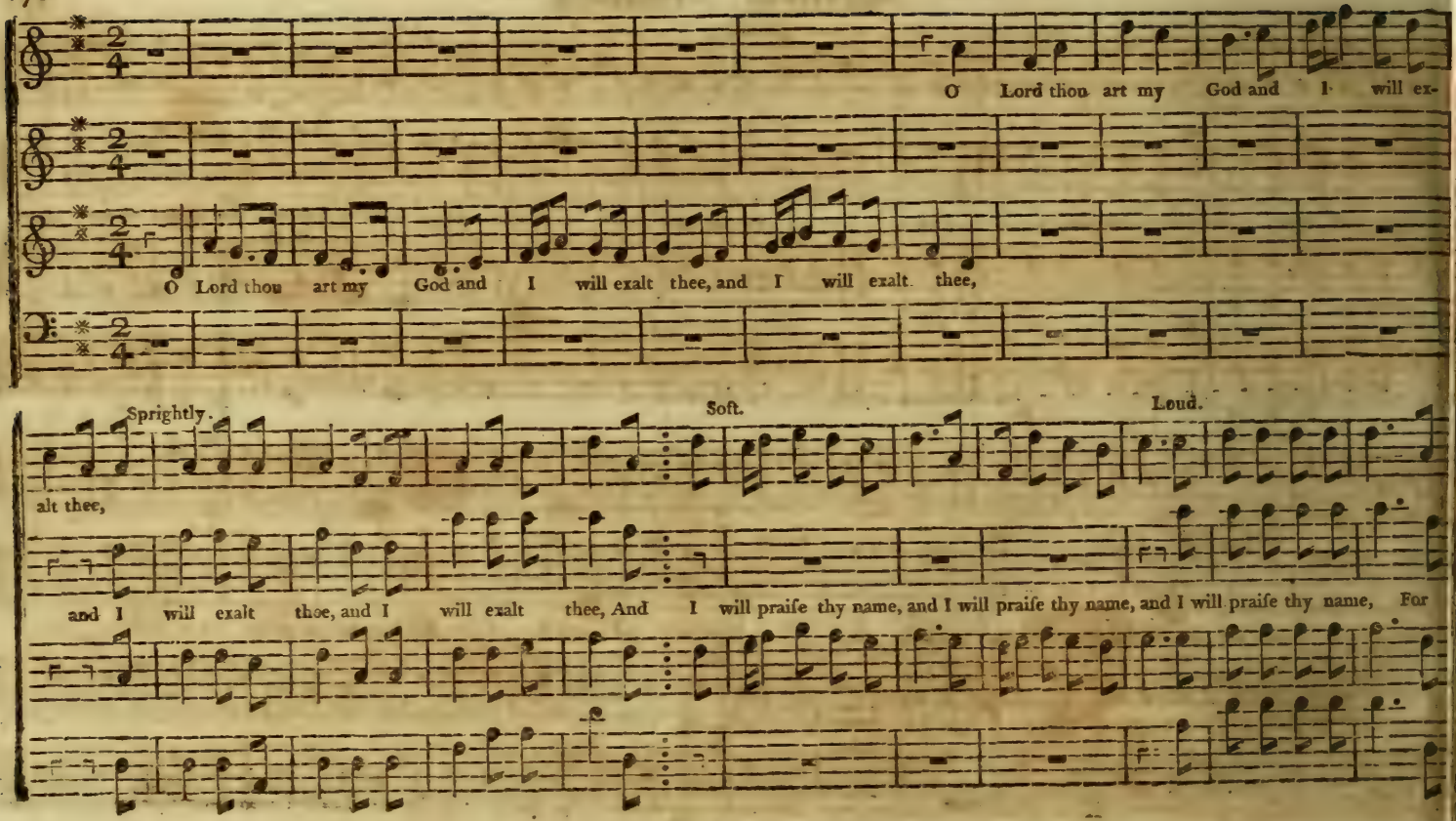

ever and ever, for - ever, halle - lujah, and ever halle - lujah, hallelujah halle - lujah, halle - lujah, halle-
Slow.
lujah, halle - lujah, halle - lujah, halle - lujah, halle - lujah. A - - - - men, A - - - - men.

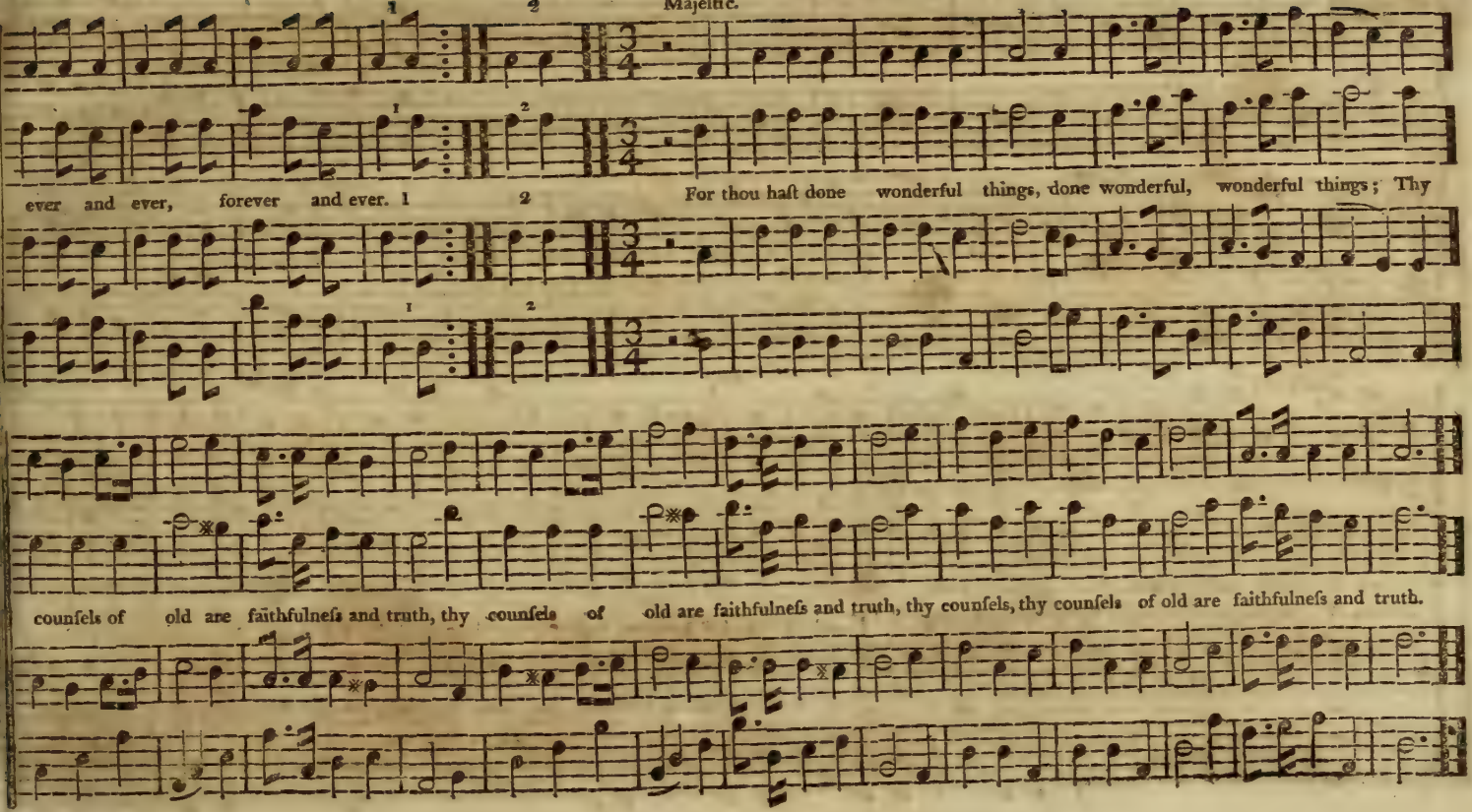

Be - hold I bring you glad tidings, glad tidings of joy which shall be to all people,
Behold I bring you glad tidings, glad tidings of
1 2
For unto you, unto you is born this day, In the city of David, In the
1 2
joy which shall be to all people.
2
In the
1 2
For unto you, unto you is born this day, In the city, In the

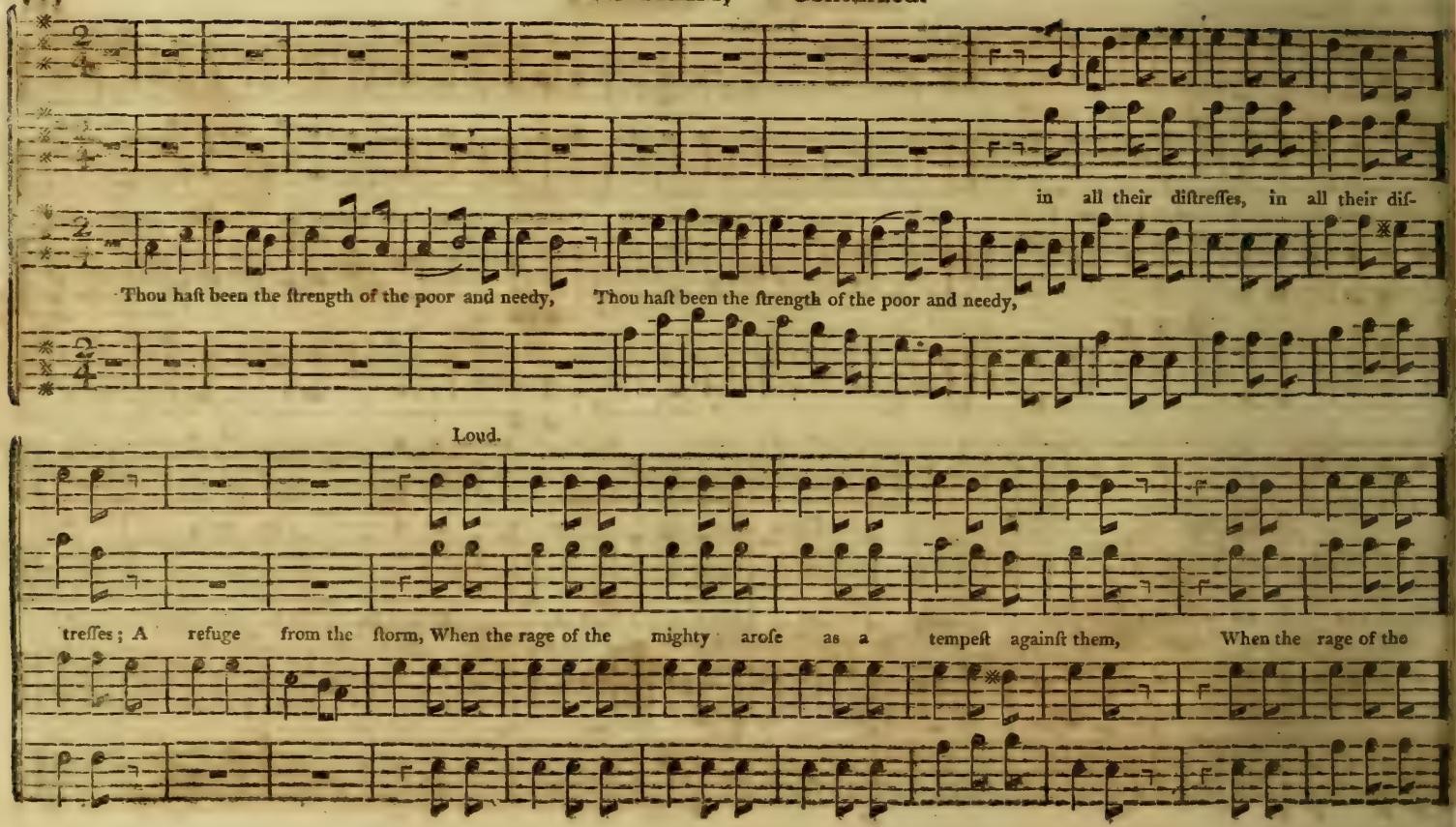

city of David, A Saviour, who is Christ the Lord, a Saviour, who is Christ the Lord.
Glad tidings,
Glad
1
2
Glad tidings,
Glad tidings of joy,
Glad tidings, glad tidings of joy, glad tidings which shall be to all people.
Glad tidings,
Glad tidings of joy,
And
tidings, glad tidings, glad tidings, glad tidings of joy,

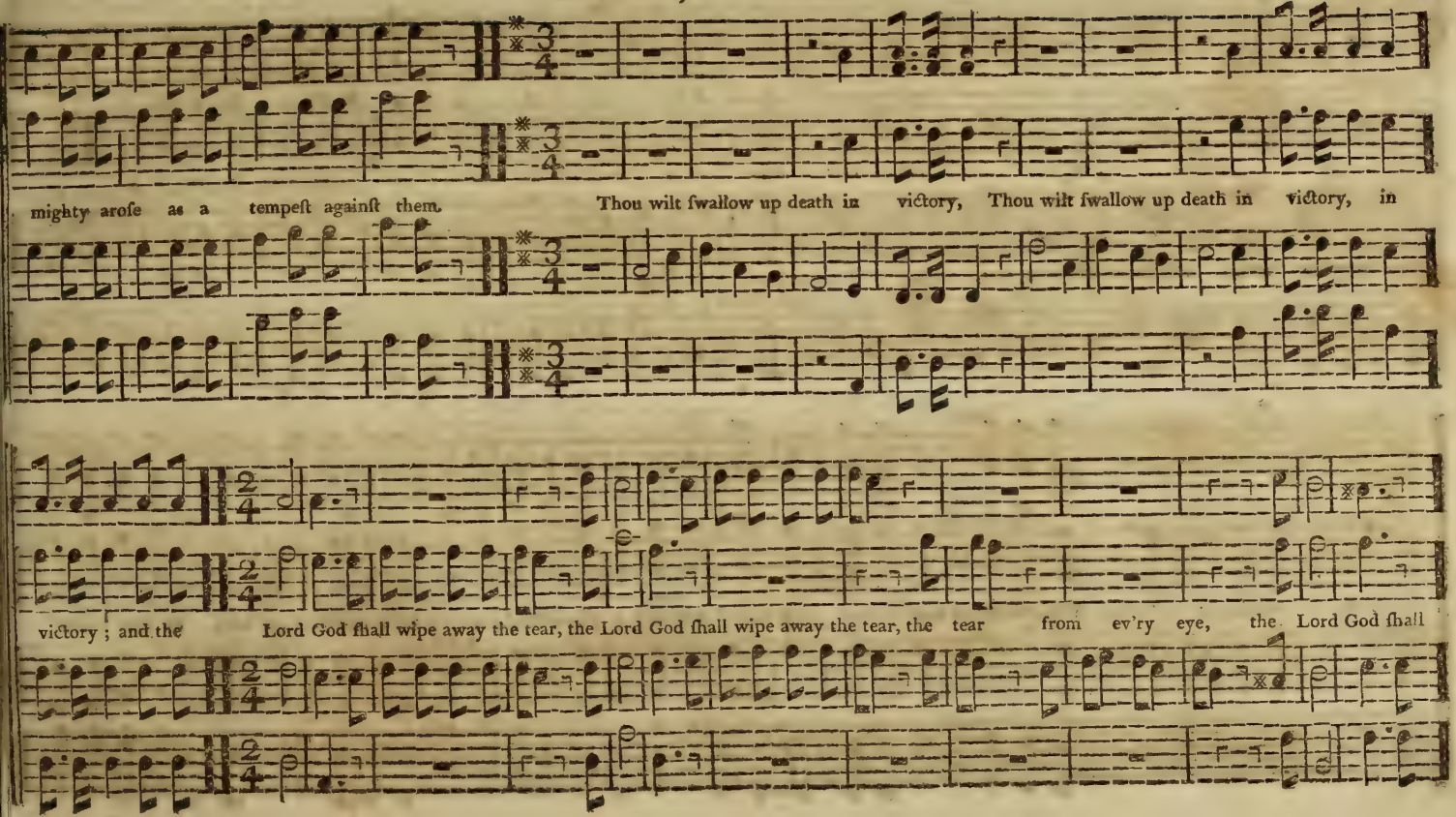

You ſhall find the babe wrapt in ſwadling clothes, ly - ing in a man-
there ſhall be a ſign - - - - - - - un - to you,
Lively.
And ſuddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heav'n - - - - - ly, heav'nly, heav'nly hoſt.
ger, ly - ing in a manger.
And ſuddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heav'n - ly, heav'nly, heav'nly hoſt.
And ſuddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heav'nly hoſt.
And ſuddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heav'nly hoſt.


Glory to God in the higheſt, Glory to God in the higheſt, and on earth peace,
Praiſ - - - - - - - - - - - ing God, and ſaying,
peace, good will towards men. Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, halle - lujah, halle - lujah, hallelu - jah.

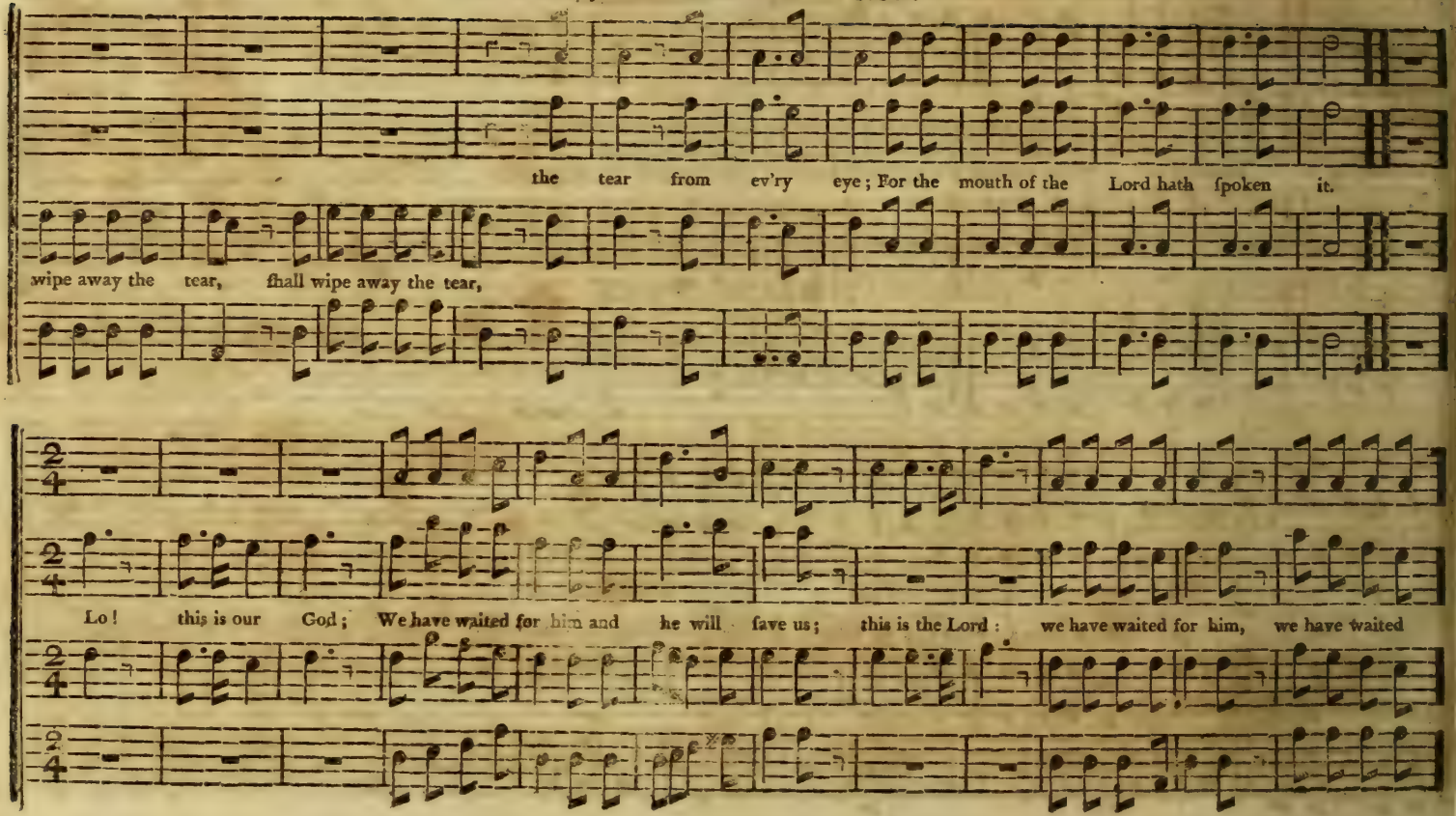

O Lord thou art my God and I will ex-
O Lord thou art my God and I will exalt thee, and I will exalt thee,
Sprightly.
Soft.
Loud.
alt thee,
and I will exalt thee, and I will exalt thee, And I will praise thy name, and I will praise thy name, and I will praise thy name, For

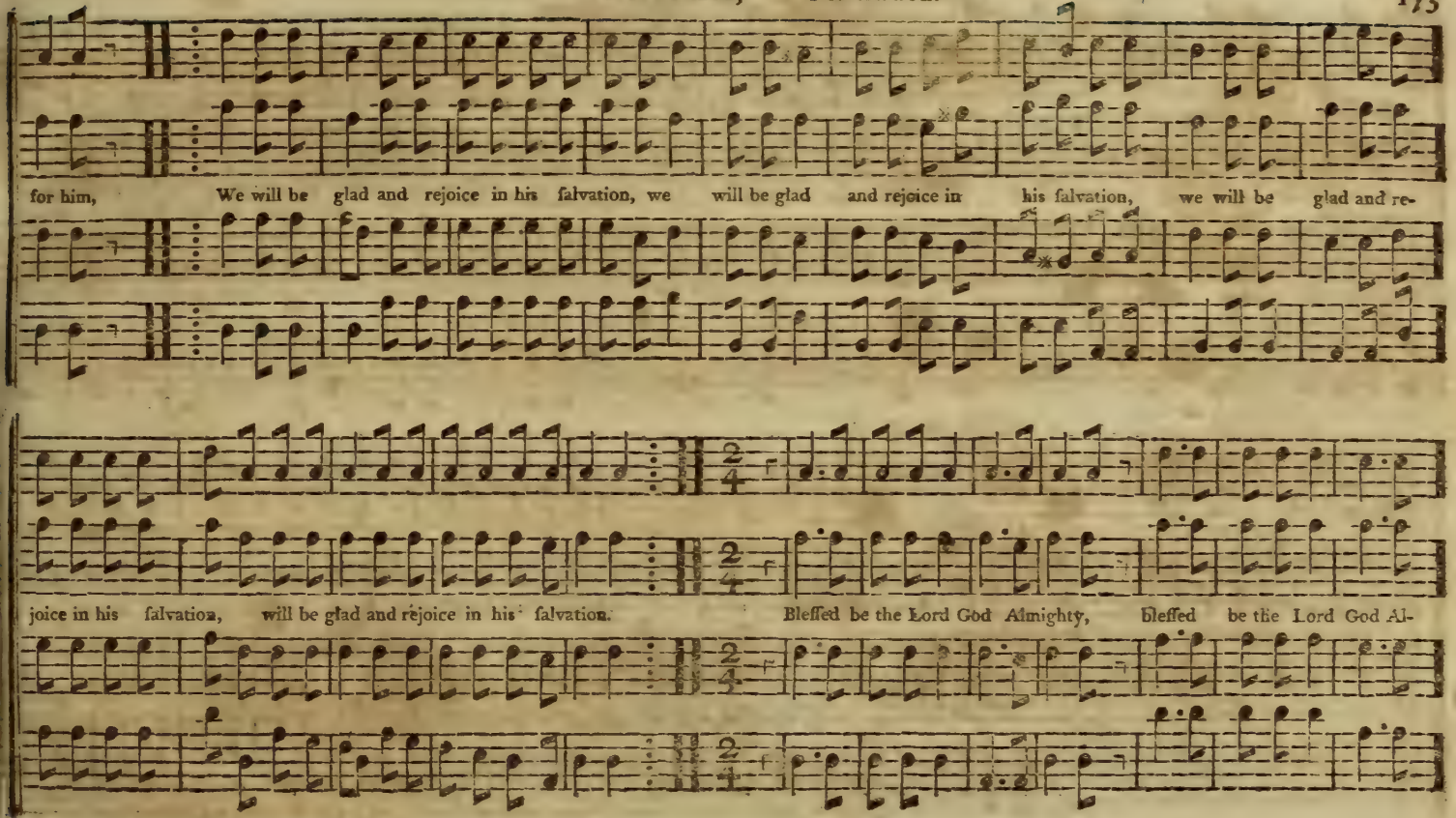

Majeſtic.
ever and ever, forever and ever. 1 2 For thou haſt done wonderful things, done wonderful, wonderful things; Thy
counſels of old are faithfulneſs and truth, thy counſels of old are faithfulneſs and truth, thy counſels, thy counſels of old are faithfulneſs and truth.

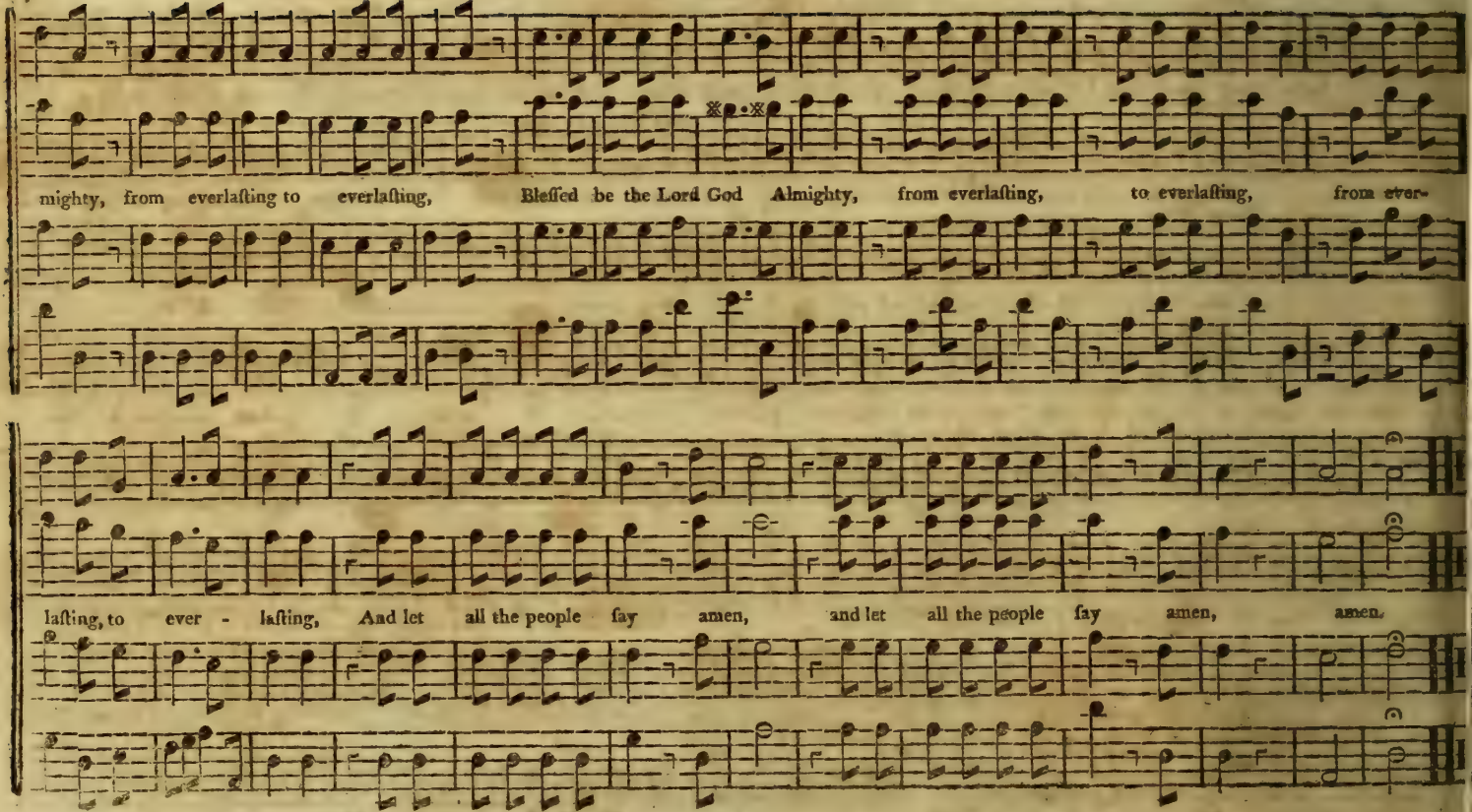

in all their diſtreſſes, in all their diſ-
Thou haſt been the ſtrength of the poor and needy, Thou haſt been the ſtrength of the poor and needy,
Loud.
treſſes; A refuge from the ſtorm, When the rage of the mighty aroſe as a tempeſt againſt them, When the rage of the

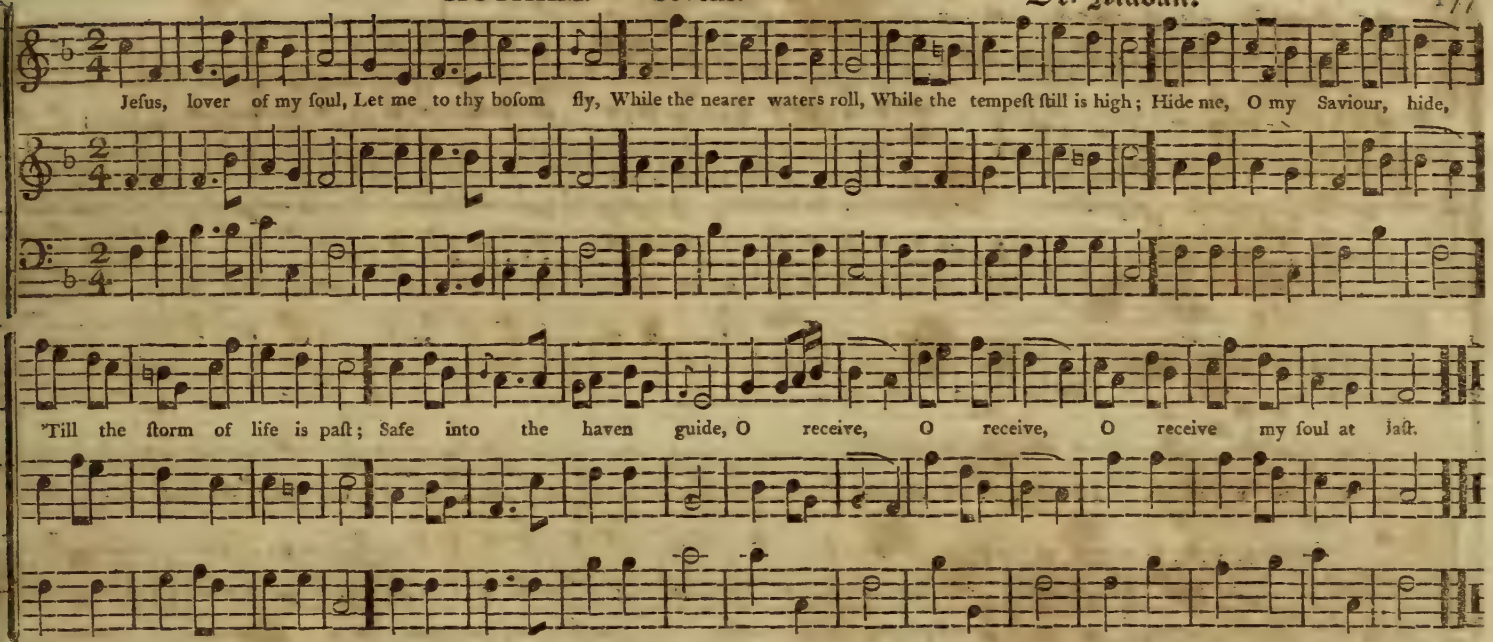

mighty aroſe as a tempeſt againſt them. Thou wilt ſwallow up death in victory, Thou wilt ſwallow up death in victory, in
victory; and the Lord God ſhall wipe away the tear, the Lord God ſhall wipe away the tear, the tear from ev'ry eye, the Lord God ſhall

## ANTHEM, Continued. Slow.




for him, We will be glad and rejoice in his salvation, we will be glad and rejoice in his salvation, we will be glad and re-
joice in his salvation, will be glad and rejoice in his salvation. Blessed be the Lord God Almighty, blessed be the Lord God Al-

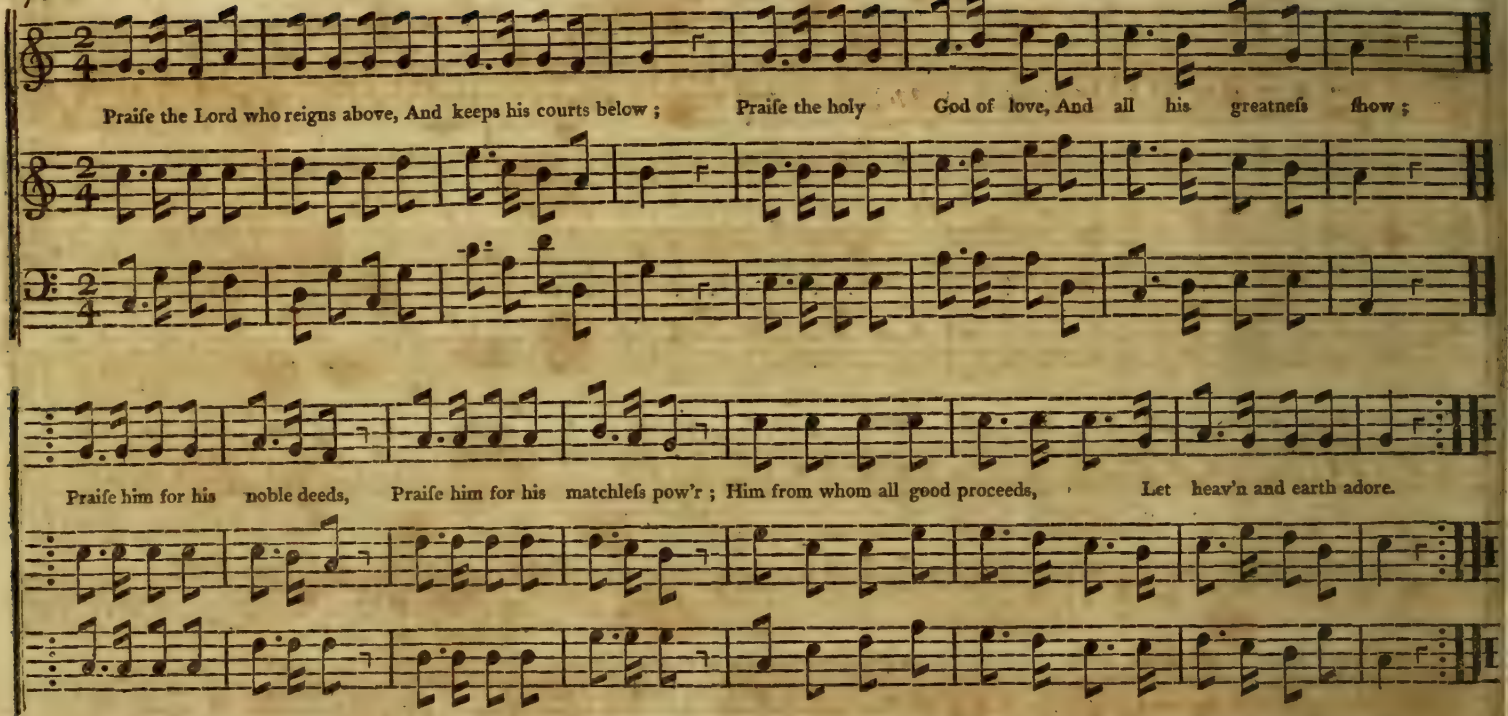

mighty, from everlasting to everlasting, Bleſſed be the Lord God Almighty, from everlasting, to everlasting, from ever-
lasting, to ever - lasting, And let all the people ſay amen, and let all the people ſay amen, amen.




2 Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me!
All my trust on thee is stay'd,
All my help from thee I bring,
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of thy wing.

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want,
More than all in thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind:
Just and holy is thy name;
I am all unrighteousness;
False and full of sin I am;
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin:
Let the healing streams abound;
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of thee,
Spring thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

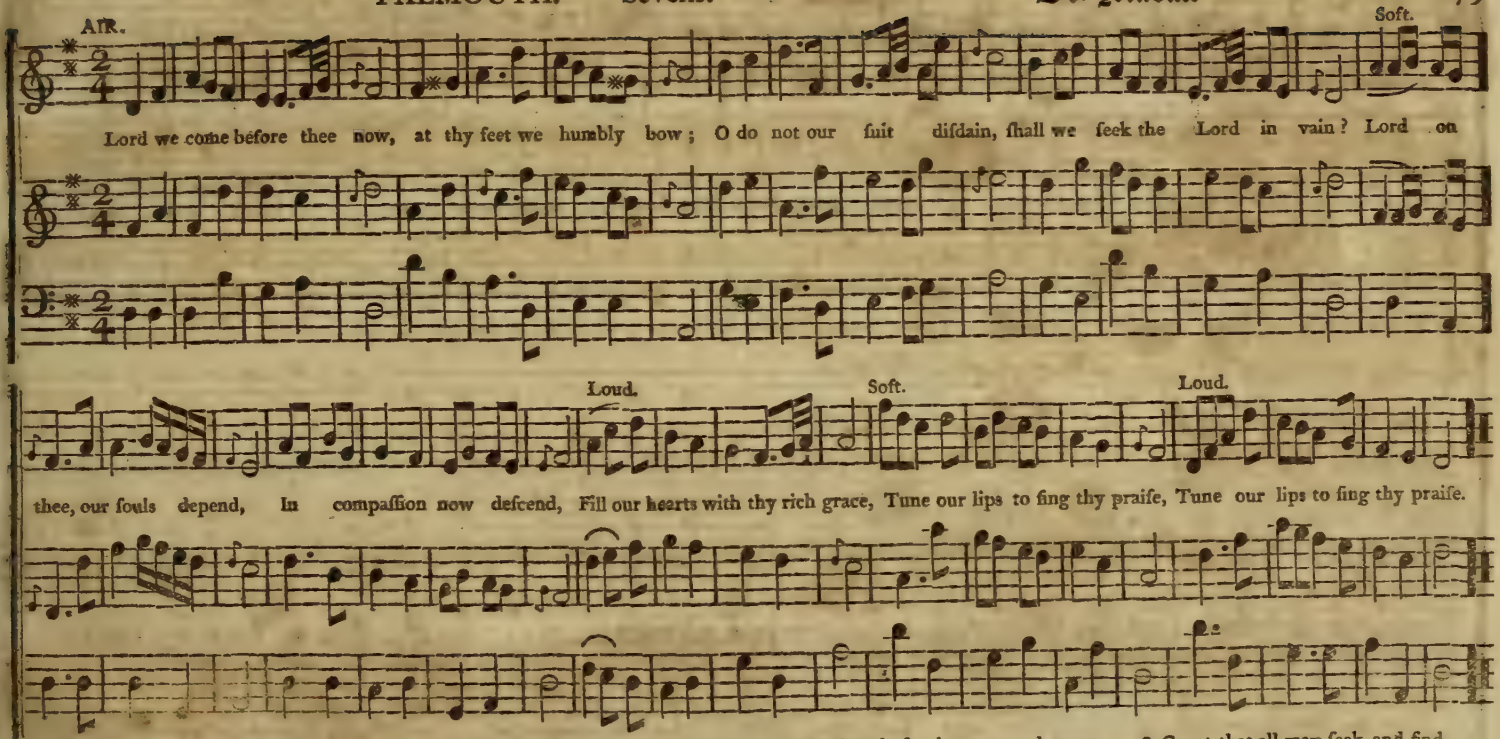



2 Publiſh, ſpread to all around
The great Emmanuel's name ;
Let the trumpet's marſhal ſound
Him Lord of hoſts proclaim.

Praiſe him, ev'ry tuneful ſtring,
All the reach of heav'nly art,
All the pow'rs of muſic bring,
The muſic of the heart.

3 Him in whom we live and move,
Let ev'ry creature ſing ;
Glory to their Maker give,
And homage to their King,

Hallowed be his name beneath,
As in heav'n, on earth ador'd :
Praiſe the Lord in ev'ry breath,
Let all things praiſe the Lord.

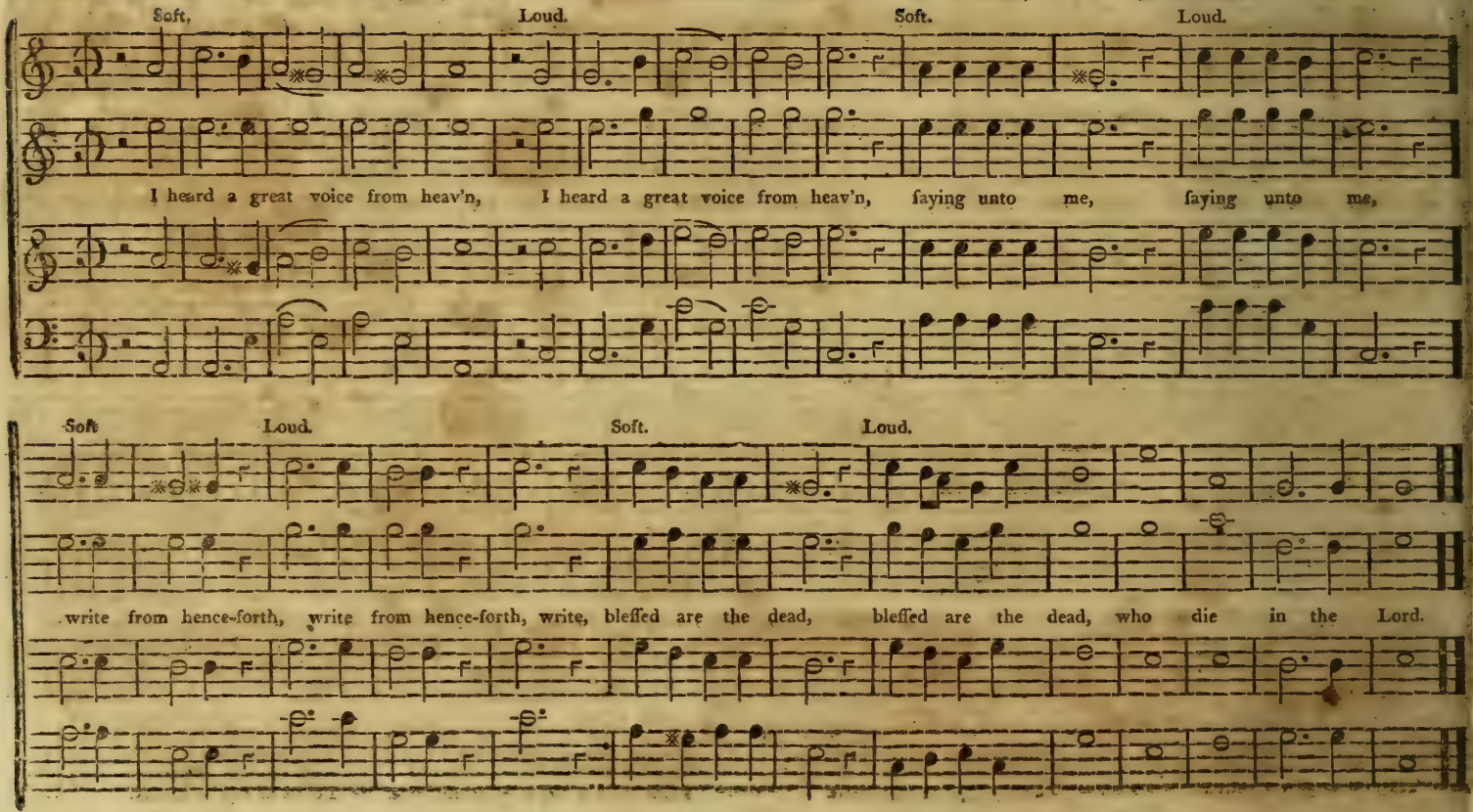


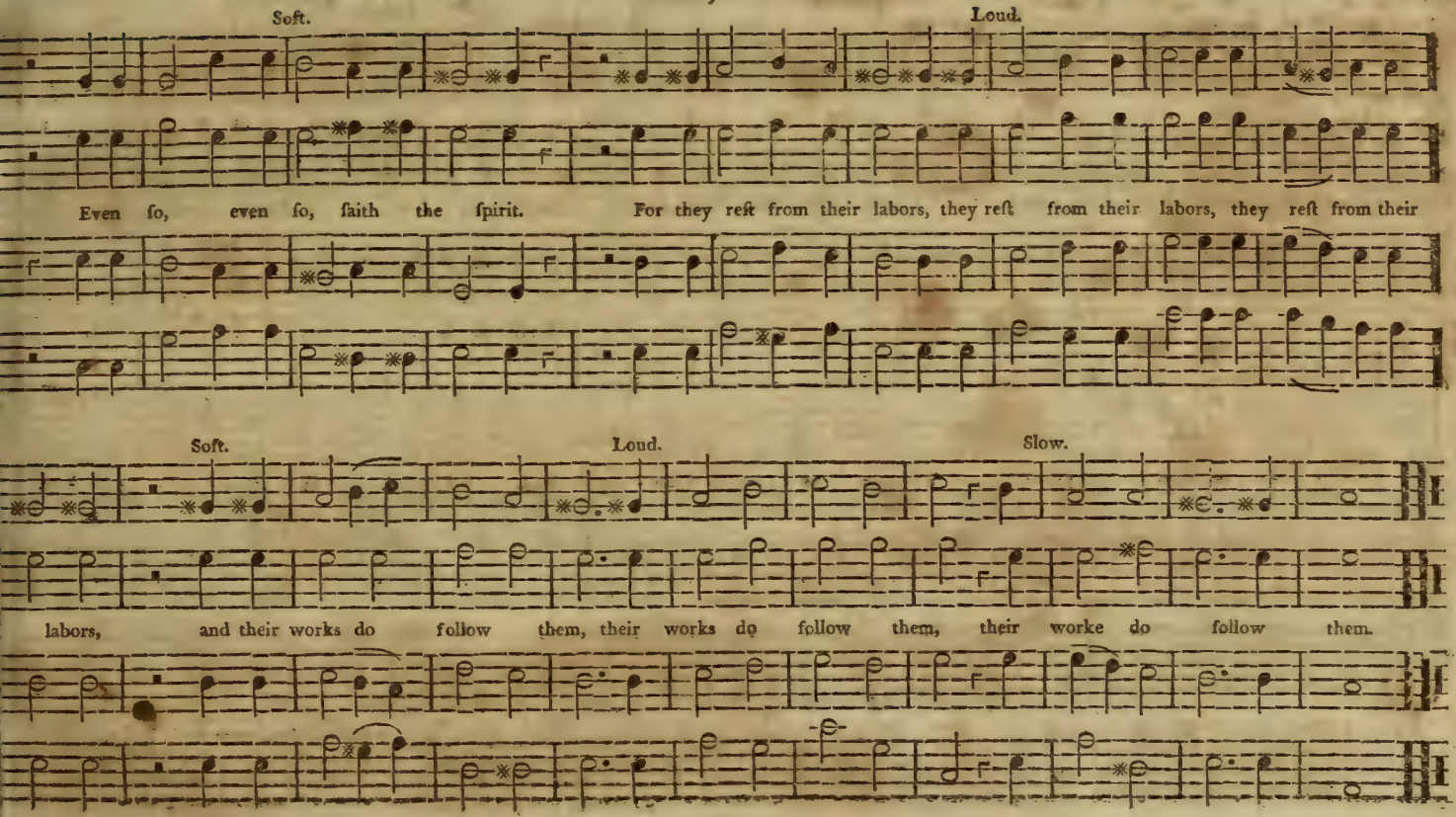

1 In thine own appointed way,
Now we ſeek thee, here we ſtay;
Lord, we know not how to go,
Till a bleſſing thou beſtow.

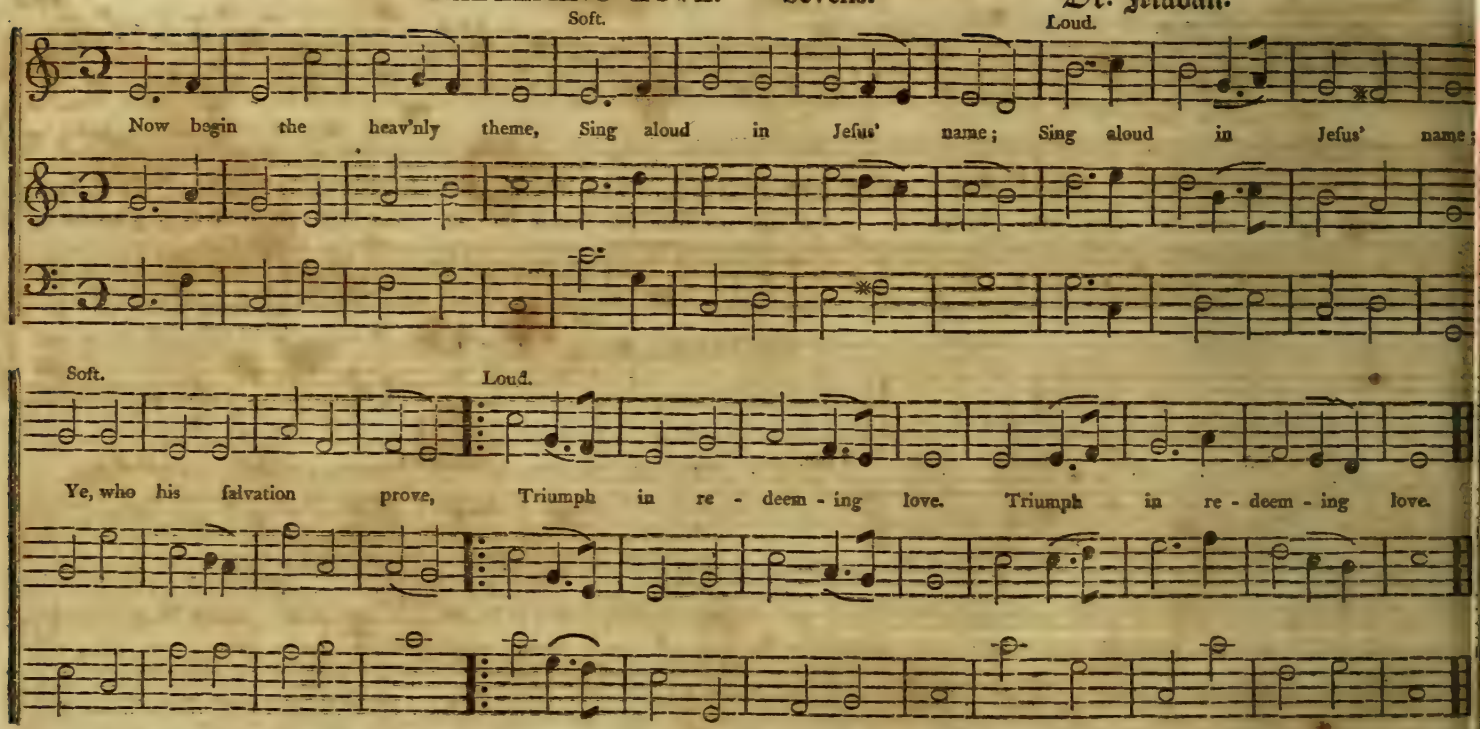
4 Send ſome meſſage from thy word,
That may joy and peace afford;
Let thy ſpirit now impart
Full ſalvation to each heart.

5 Comfort thoſe who weep and mourn,
Let the time of joy return;
Thoſe that are caſt down, lift up;
Make them ſtrong in faith and hope.

6 Grant that all may ſeek, and find
Thee a gracious God, and kind;
Heal the ſick, the captive free;
Let us all rejoice in thee.


Soft, Loud. Soft. Loud.
I heard a great voice from heav'n, I heard a great voice from heav'n, saying unto me, saying unto me,
Soft Loud. Soft. Loud.
write from hence-forth, write from hence-forth, write, bleſſed are the dead, bleſſed are the dead, who die in the Lord.


Soft.
Loud.
Even ſo, even ſo, ſaith the ſpirit. For they reſt from their labors, they reſt from their labors, they reſt from their
Soft.
Loud.
Slow.
labors, and their works do follow them, their works do follow them, their worke do follow them.

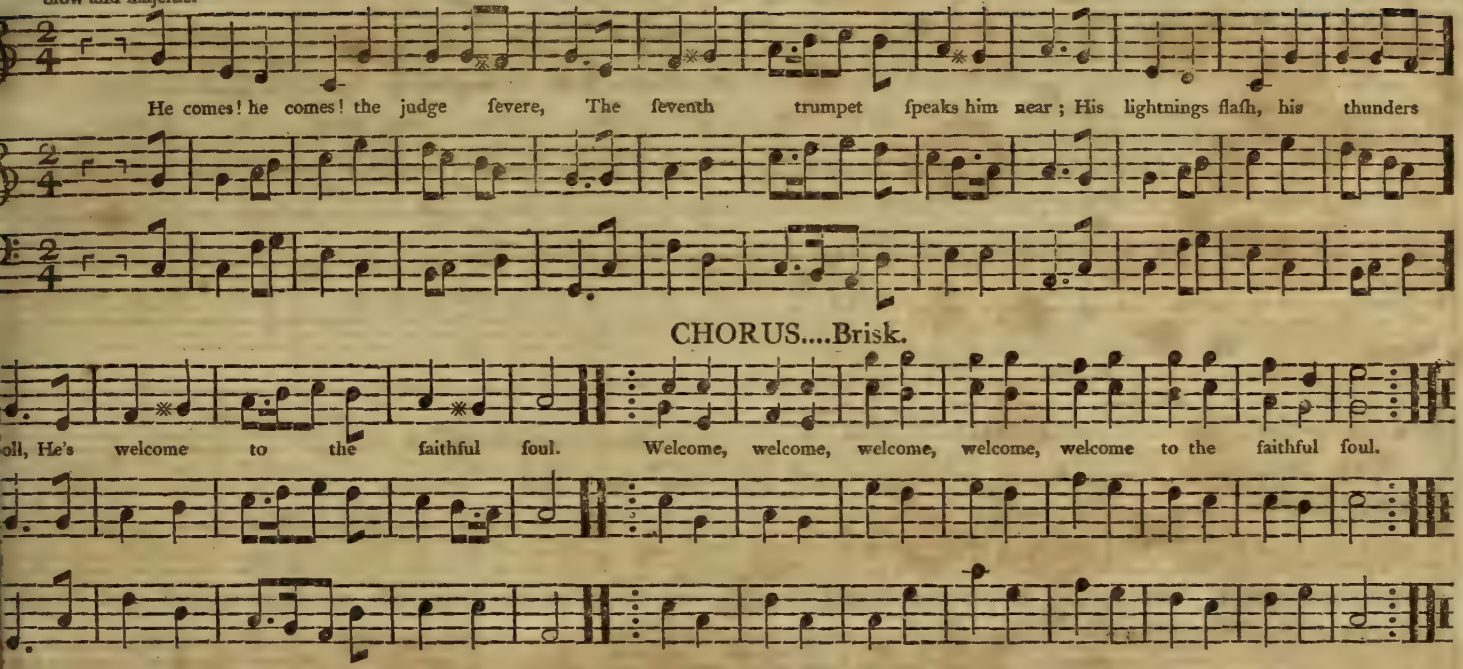



2 Mourning souls dry up your tears,
Banish all your guilty fears;
See your guilt and curse remove,
Cancell'd by redeeming love.

3 Welcome all, by sin oppress,
Welcome to his sacred rest;
Nothing brought him from above,
Nothing but redeeming love.

4 Hither, then, your music bring,
Strike aloud each cheerful string,
Mortals join the host above,
Join to praise redeeming love.

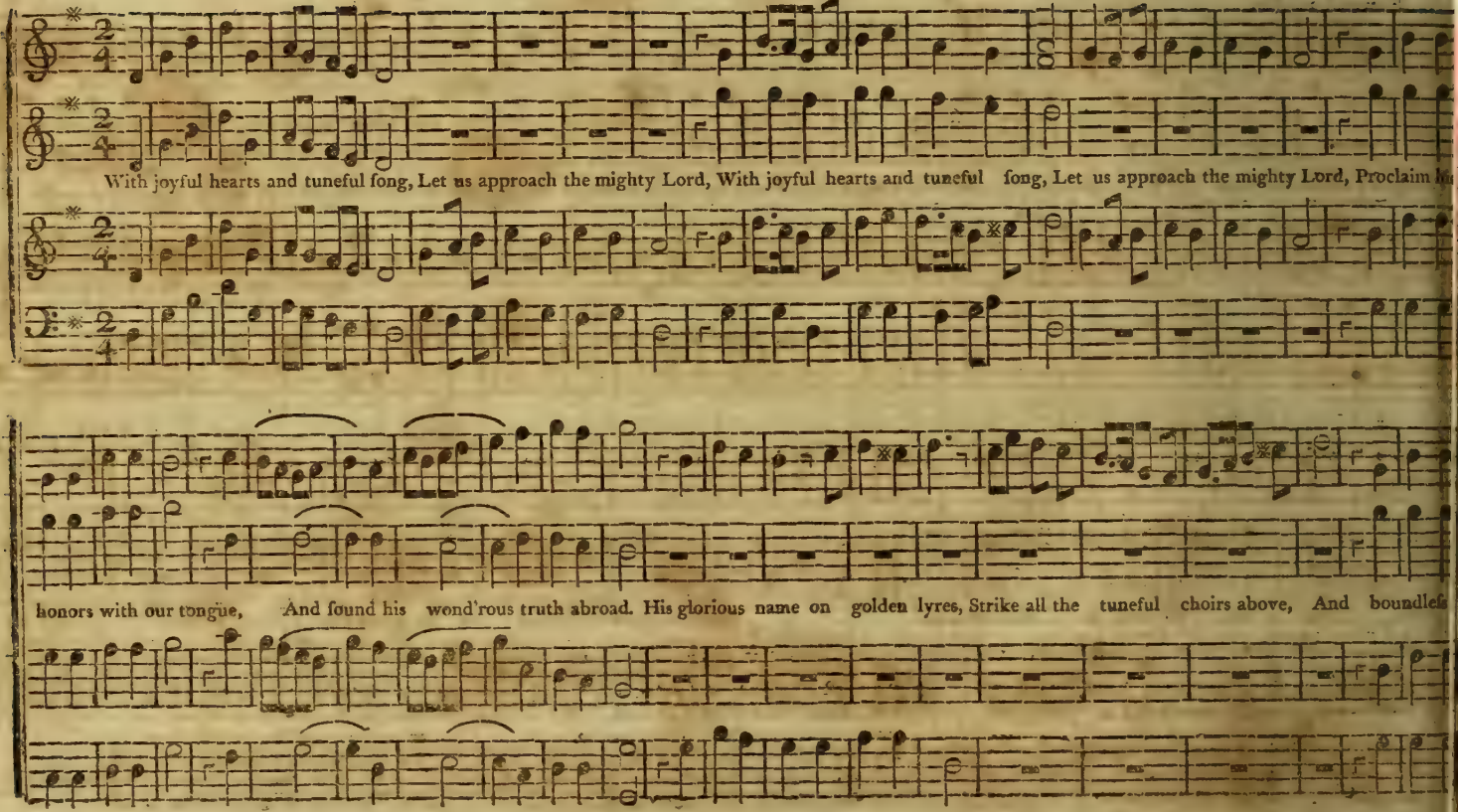
Slow and majeſtic.

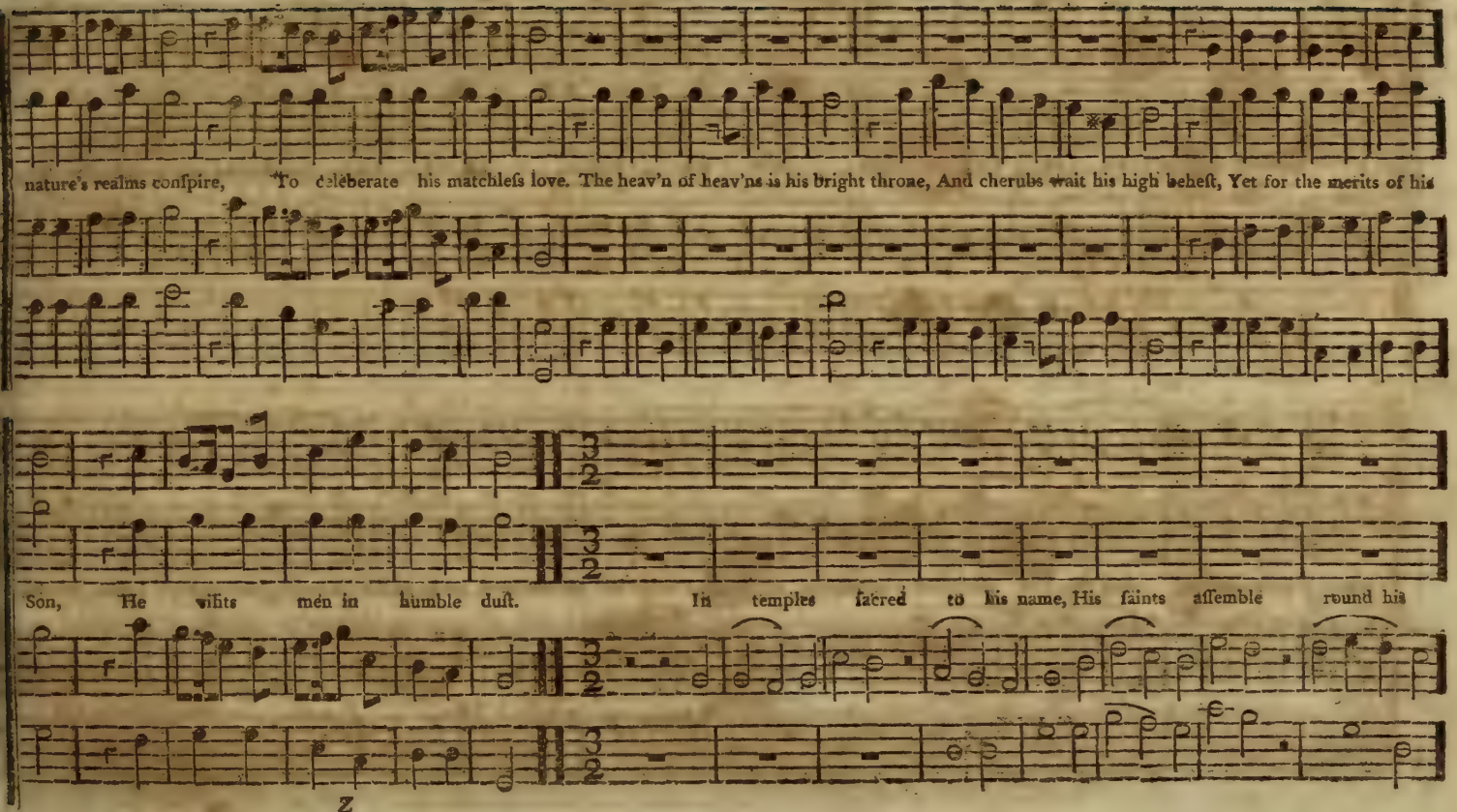


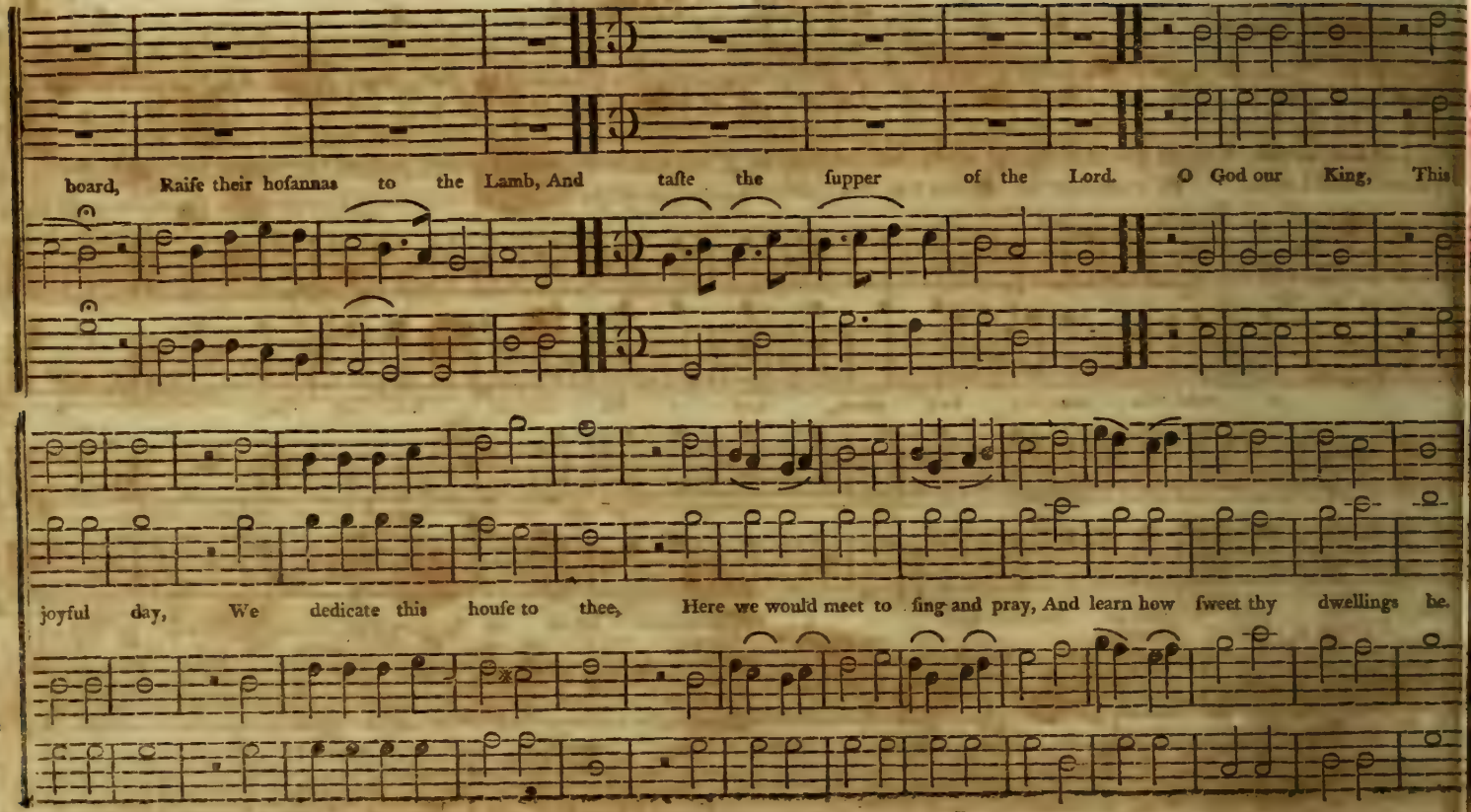

2 From heav'n th' angelic voices ſound,
See the almighty Jeſus crown'd!
Girt with omnipotence and grace,
And glory decks the Saviour's face.
Glory, glory, glory, glory,
Glory decks the Saviour's face.

3 Shout, all the people of the ſky,
And all the ſaints of the moſt high,
Our God who now his right maintains,
For ever and for ever reigns:
Ever, ever, ever, ever,
Ever and for ever reigns.

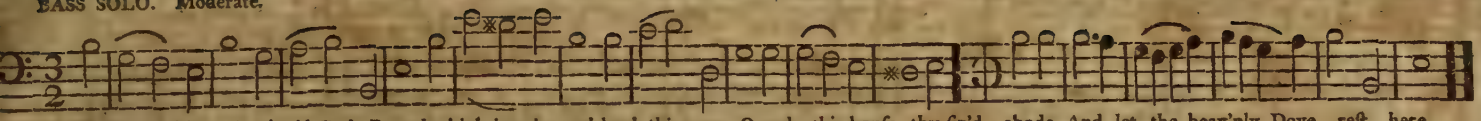
4 The Father praiſe, the Son adore,
The ſpirit bleſs forever more;
Salvation's glorious work is done,
We welcome the great Three in One.
Welcome, welcome, welcome, welcome,
Welcome the great Three in One.


With joyful hearts and tuneful song, Let us approach the mighty Lord, With joyful hearts and tuneful song, Let us approach the mighty Lord, Proclaim his
honors with our tongue, And sound his wond'rous truth abroad. His glorious name on golden lyres, Strike all the tuneful choirs above, And boundless

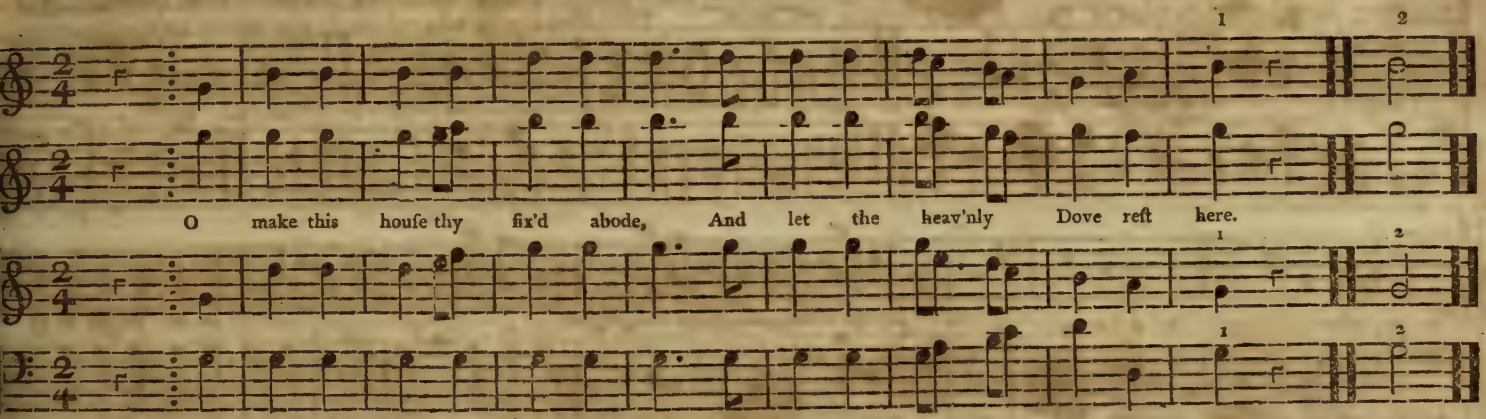

nature's realms conſpire, To celeberate his matchleſs love. The heav'n of heav'ns is his bright throne, And cherubs wait his high beheſt, Yet for the merits of his
Son, He viſits men in humble duſt. In temples ſacred to his name, His ſaints aſſemble round his


board, Raife their hofannas to the Lamb, And taſte the ſupper of the Lord. O God our King, This
joyful day, We dedicate this houſe to thee, Here we would meet to ſing and pray, And learn how ſweet thy dwellings be.

BASS SOLO. Moderate.

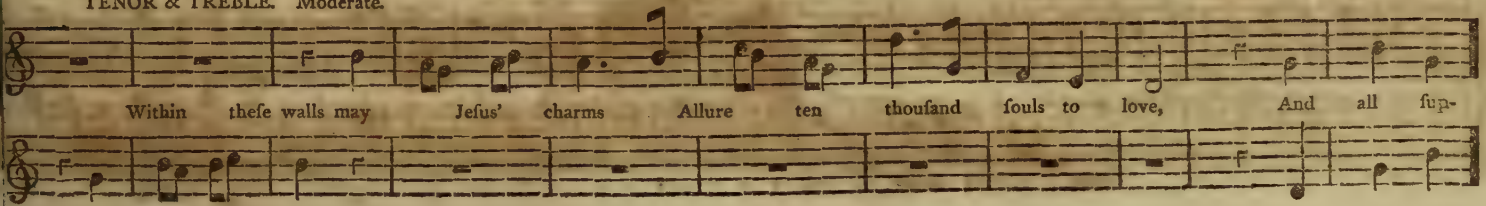


O King of ſaints, O triun'd God, Bow the high heav'ns and lend thine ear, O make this houſe thy fix'd abode, And let the heav'nly Dove reſt here.

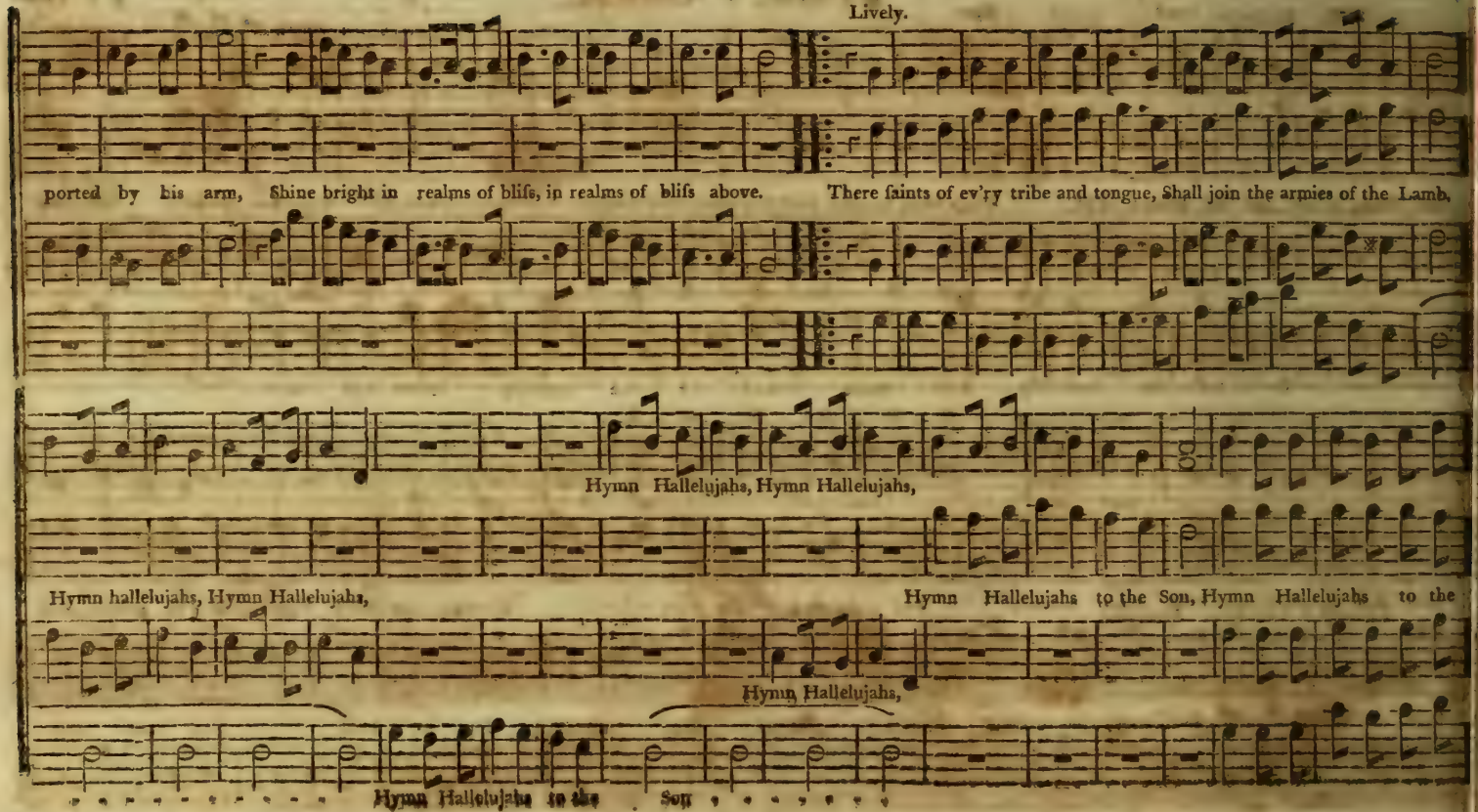


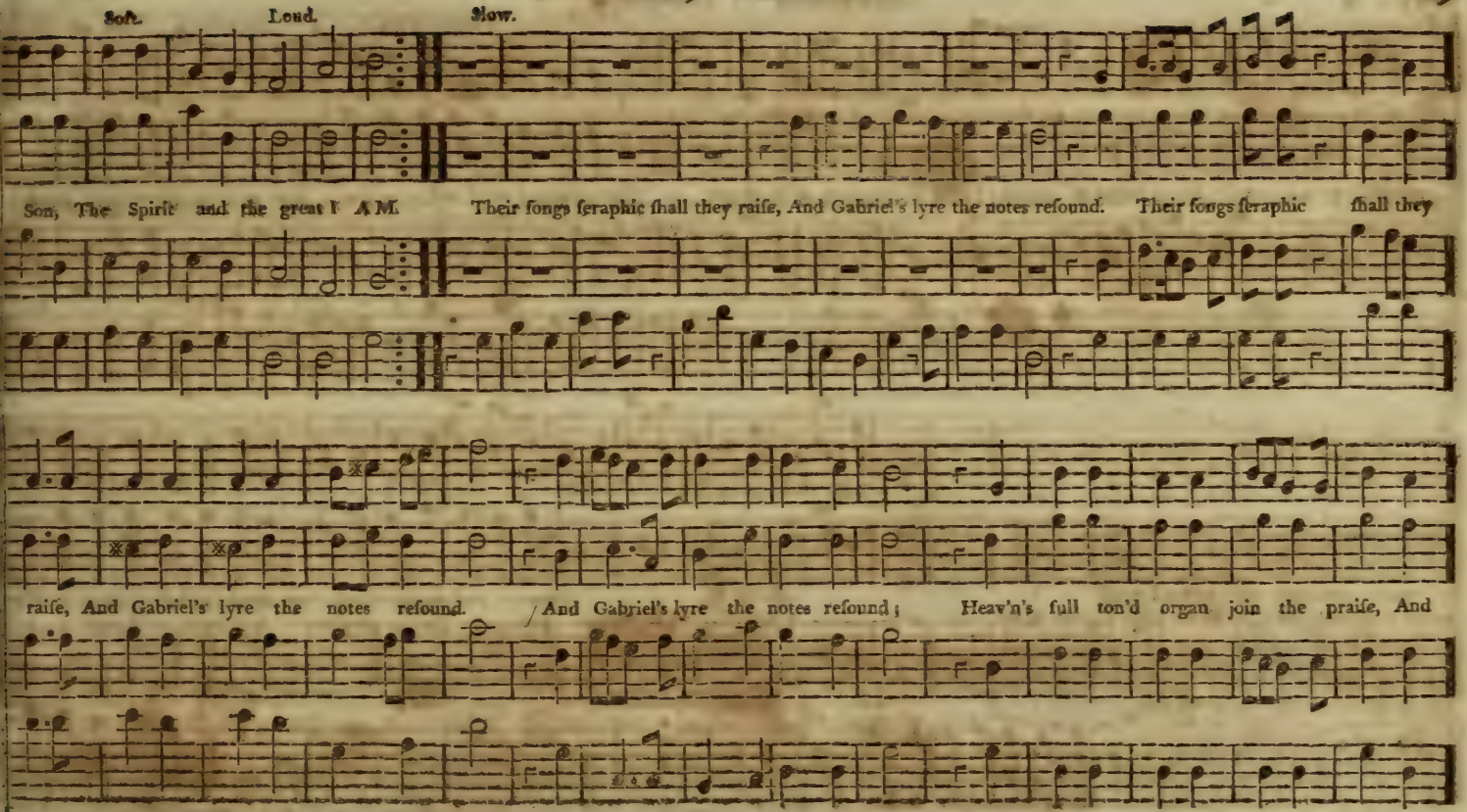
O make this houſe thy fix'd abode, And let the heav'nly Dove reſt here.

TENOR & TREBLE. Moderate.

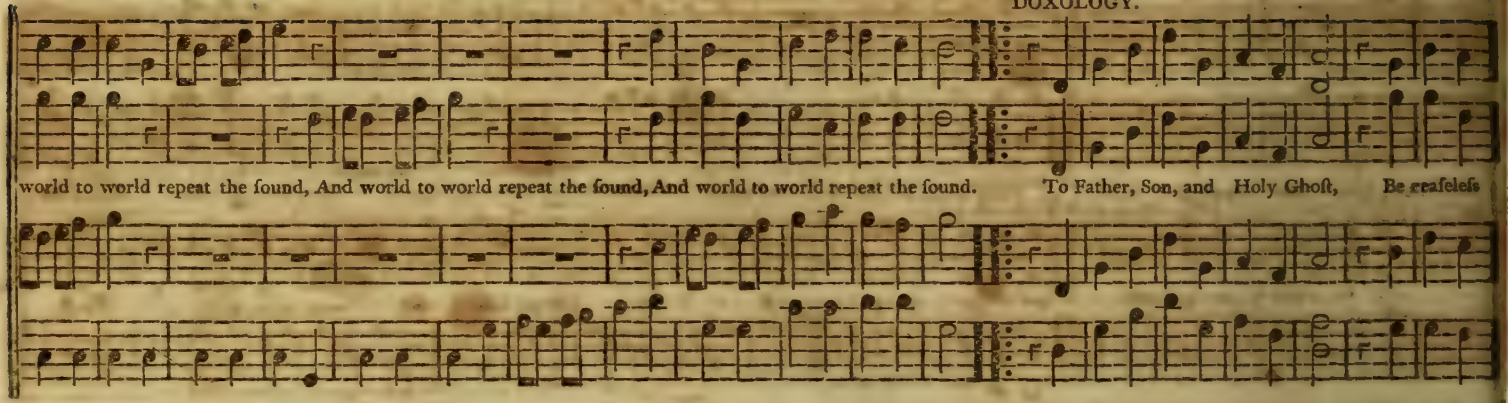


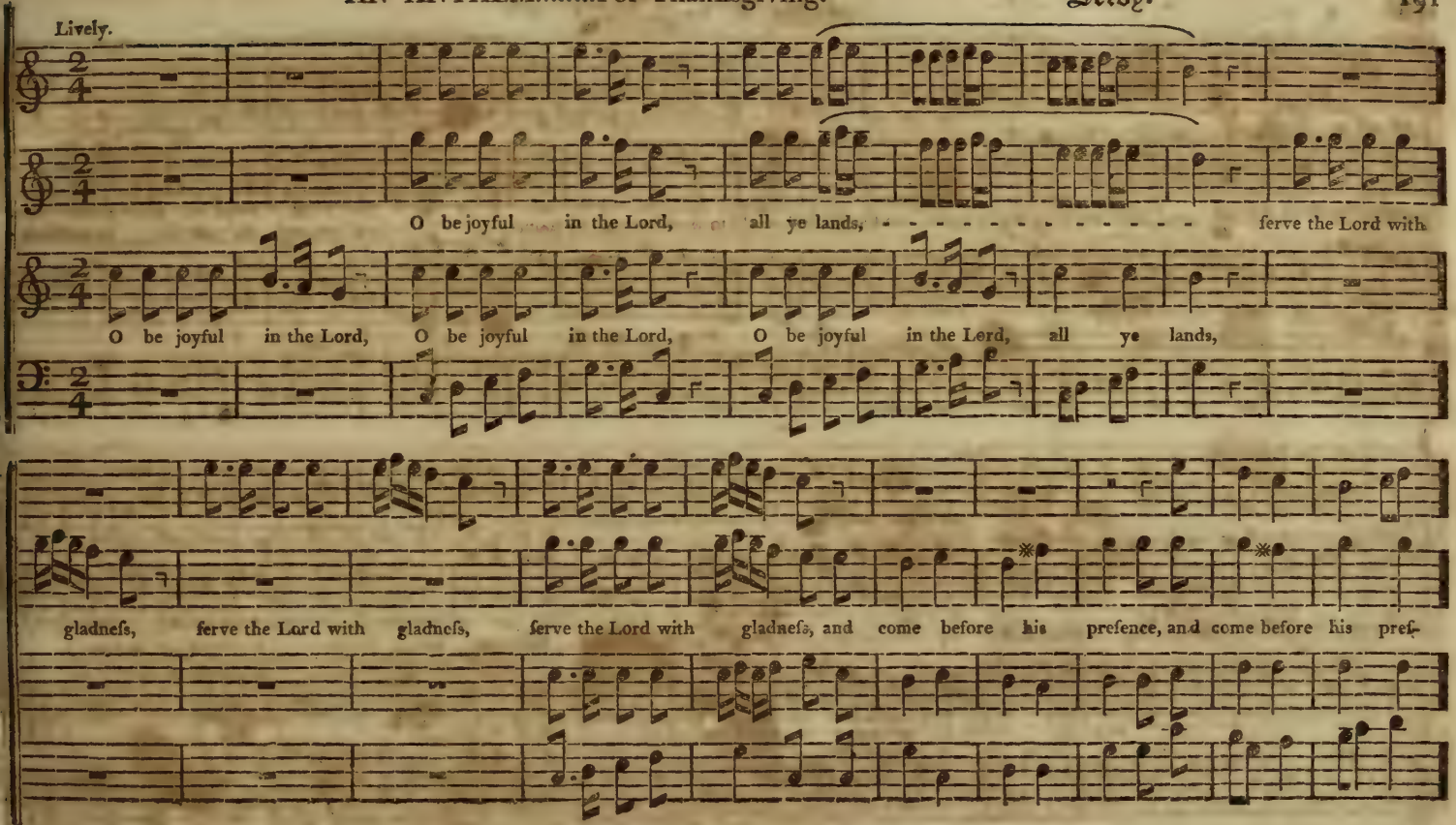
Within theſe walls may Jeſus' charms Allure ten thouſand ſouls to love, And all ſup-

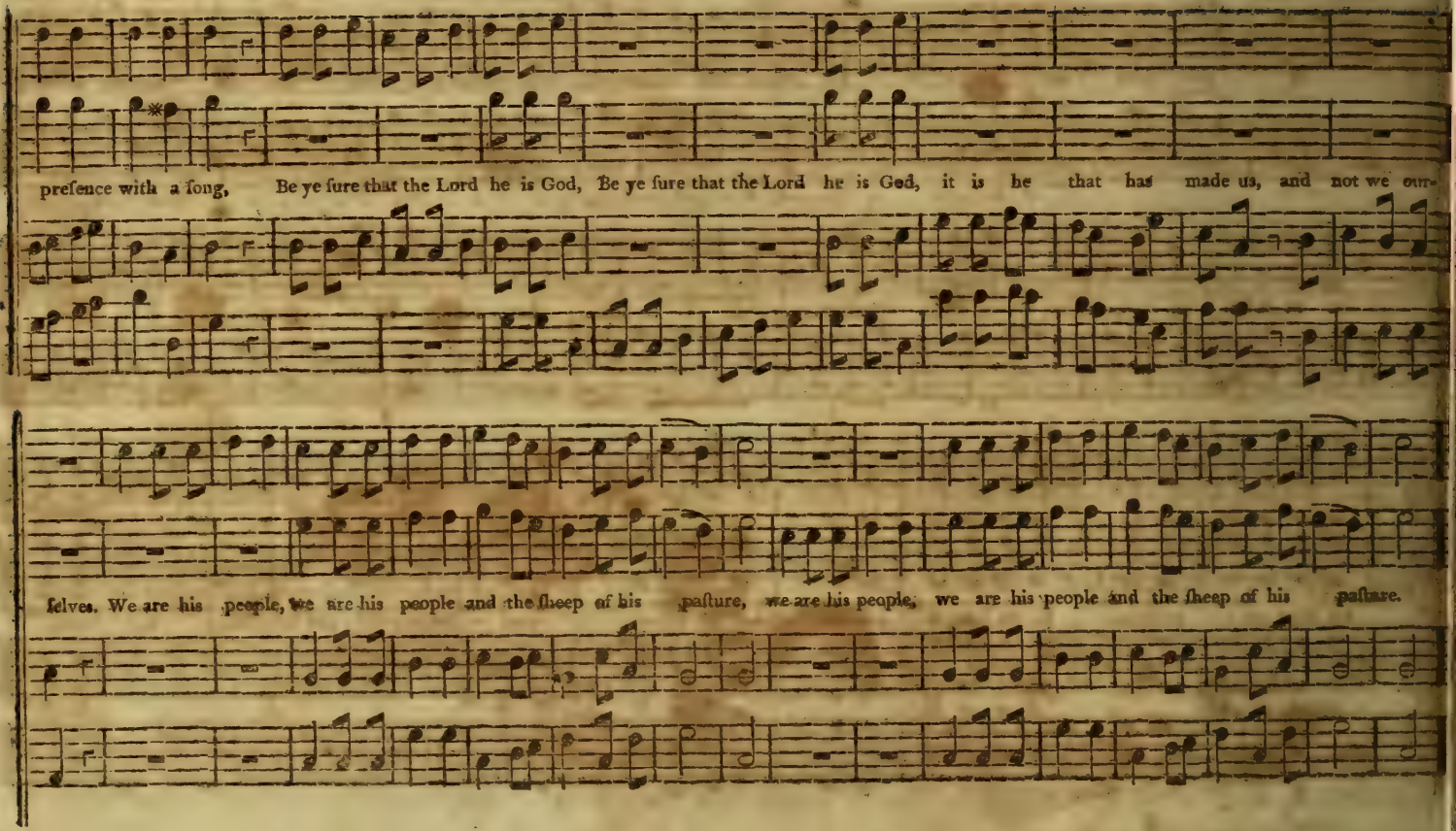

Lively.
ported by his arm, Shine bright in realms of bliſs, in realms of bliſs above. There ſaints of ev'ry tribe and tongue, Shall join the armies of the Lamb,
Hymn Hallelujahs, Hymn Hallelujahs,
Hymn hallelujahs, Hymn Hallelujahs, Hymn Hallelujahs to the Son, Hymn Hallelujahs to the
Hymn Hallelujahs,
Hymn Hallelujahs to the Son

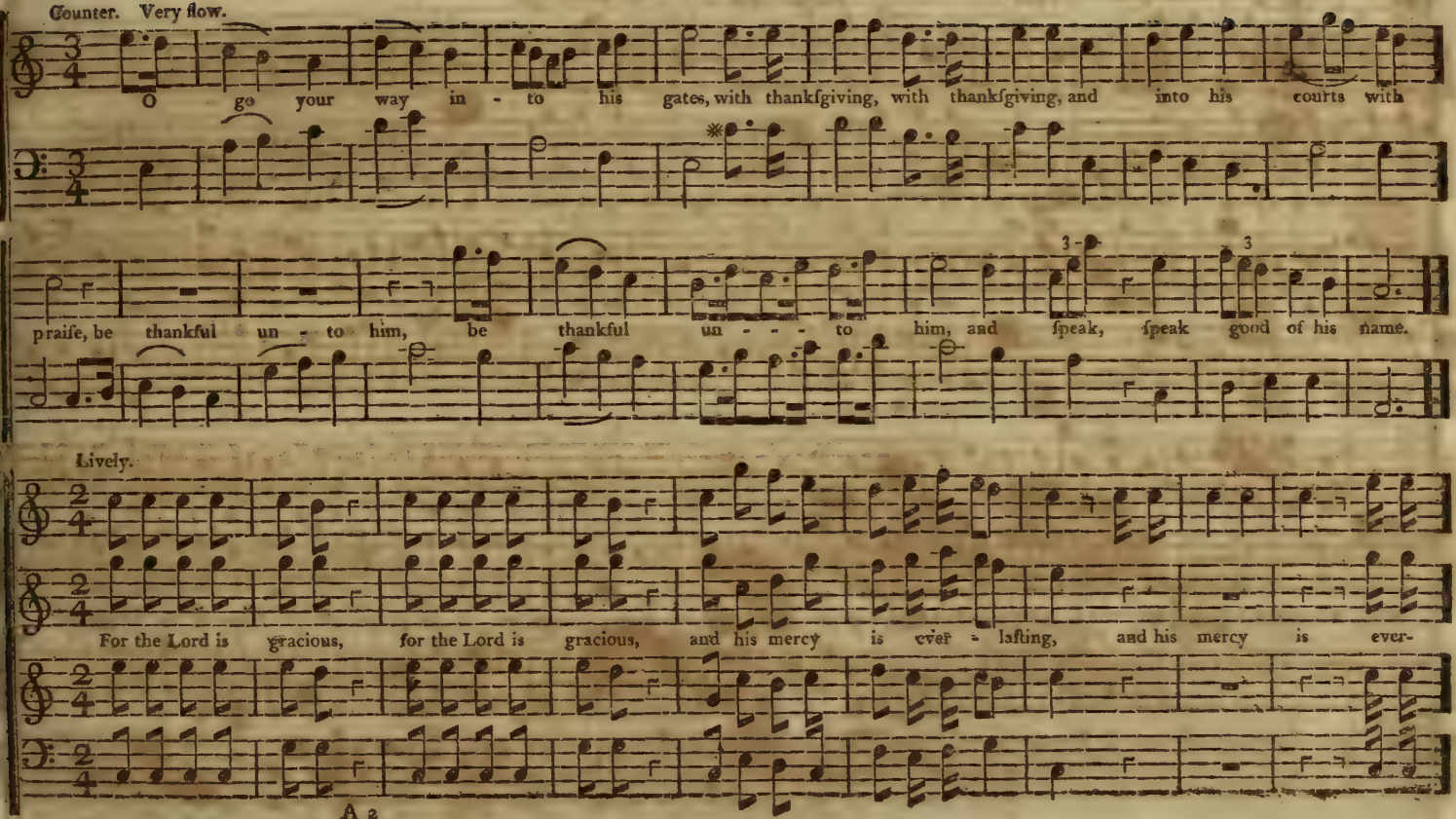

Soft.
Loud.
Slow.
Son, The Spirit and the great I AM.
Their songs seraphic shall they raise, And Gabriel's lyre the notes resound.
Their songs seraphic shall they
raise, And Gabriel's lyre the notes resound.
And Gabriel's lyre the notes resound;
Heav'n's full ton'd organ join the praise, And

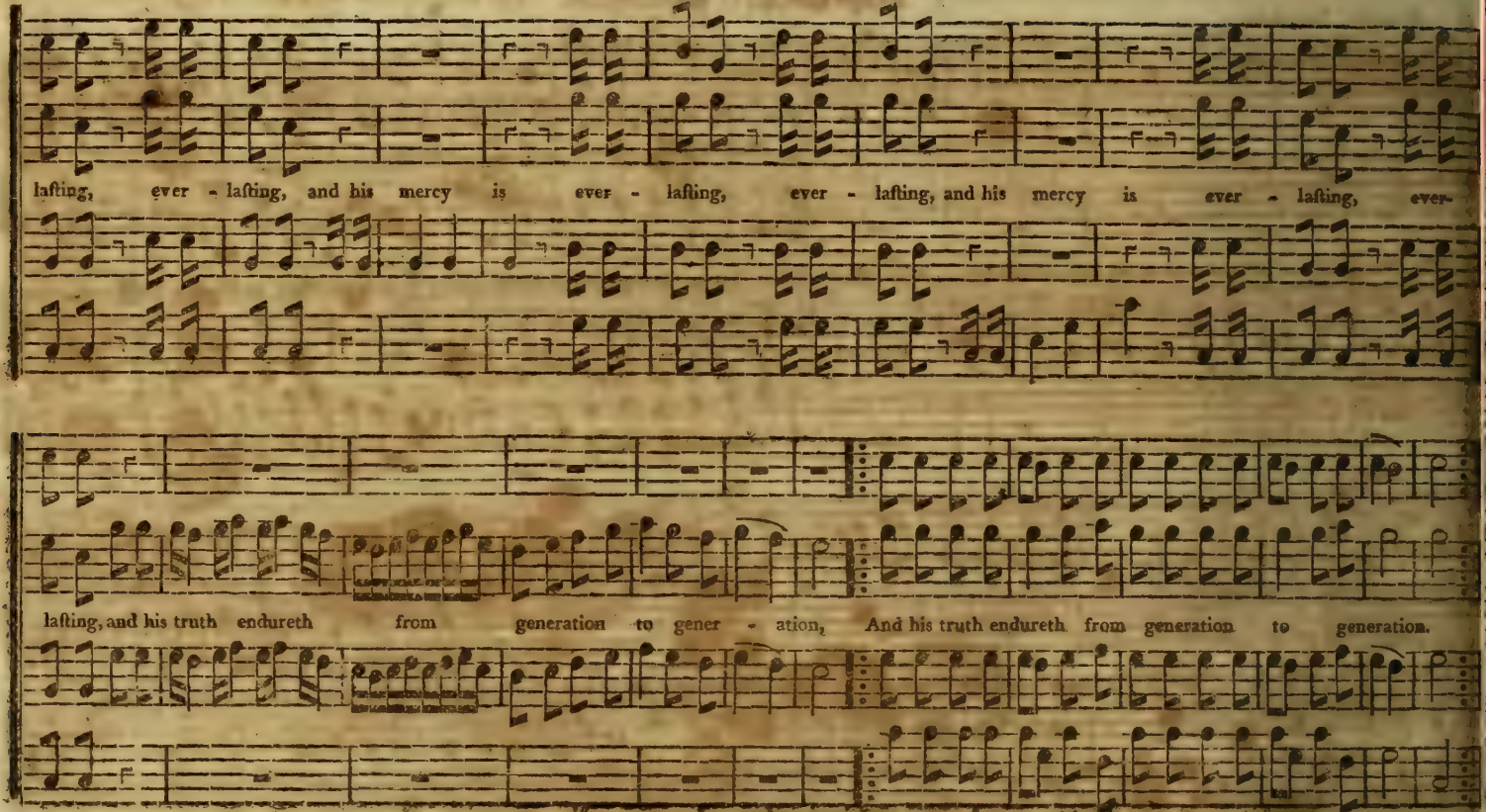
DOXOLOGY.


world to world repeat the ſound, And world to world repeat the ſound, And world to world repeat the ſound. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt, Be praiſe and glory giv'n, By all the high angelic hoſt, By all on earth and all in heav'n, Hallelujah, hallelujah, hal - lelujah, hallelujah, Amen.


Lively.
O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands, ferve the Lord with
O be joyful in the Lord, O be joyful in the Lord, O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands,
gladneſs, ferve the Lord with gladneſs, ferve the Lord with gladneſs, and come before his preſence, and come before his pref-

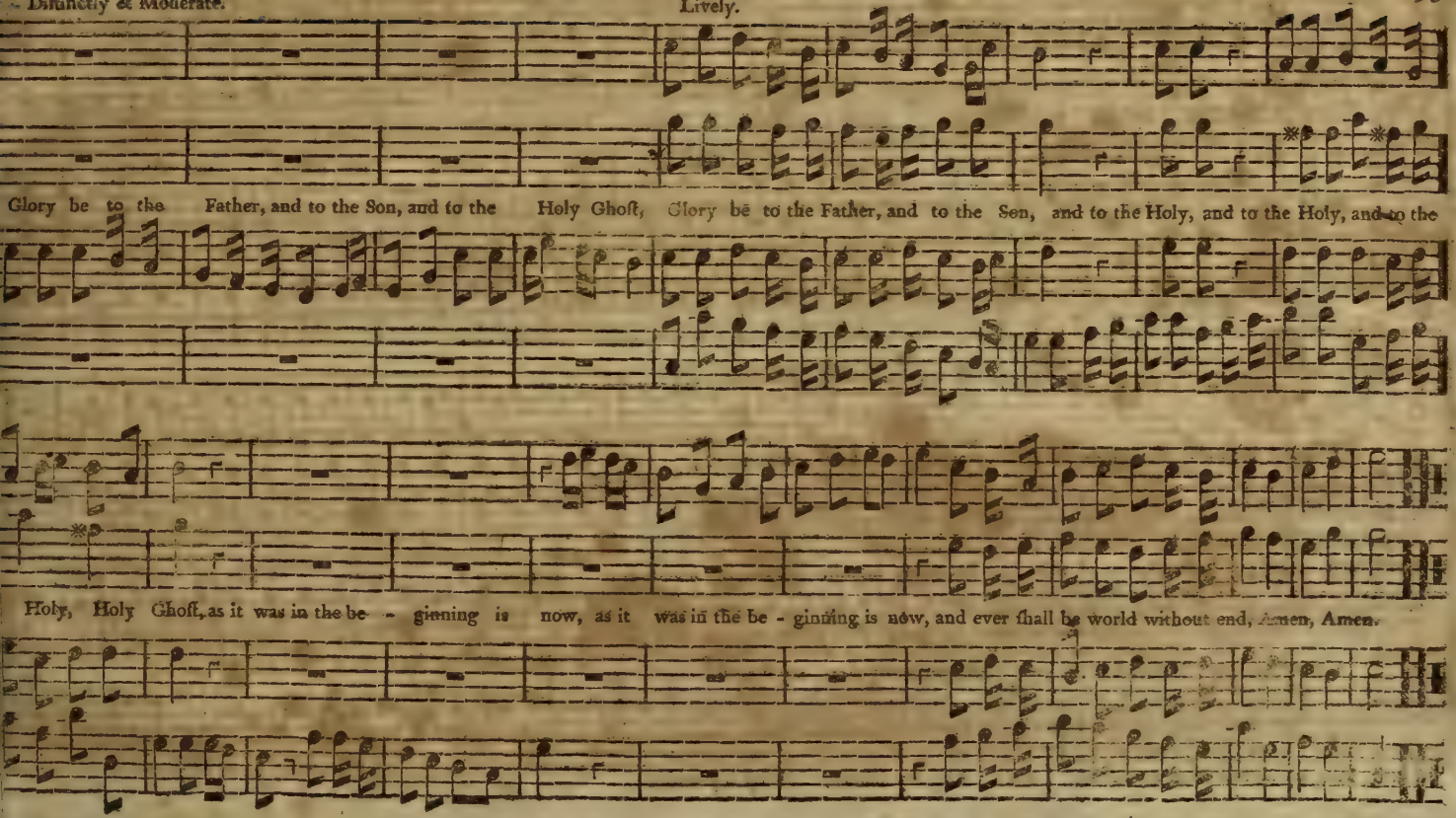

presence with a song, Be ye sure that the Lord he is God, Be ye sure that the Lord he is God, it is he that has made us, and not we our-
selves. We are his people, we are his people and the sheep of his pasture, we are his people, we are his people and the sheep of his pasture.

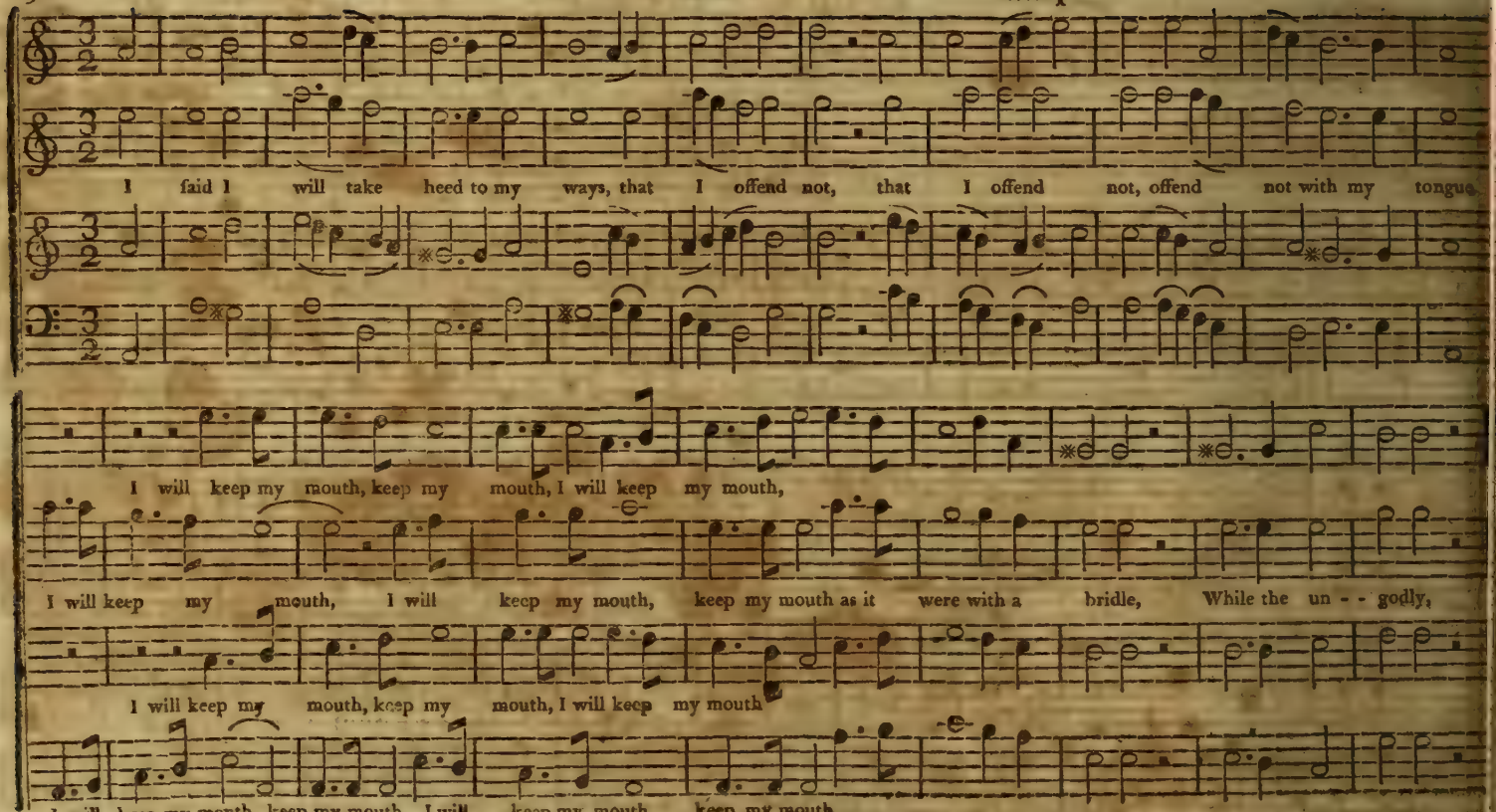

Counter. Very flow.
O go your way in - to his gates, with thankſgiving, with thankſgiving, and into his courts with
praiſe, be thankful un - to him, be thankful un - - - to him, and ſpeak, ſpeak good of his name.
Lively.
For the Lord is gracious, for the Lord is gracious, and his mercy is ever - lafting, and his mercy is ever-
A 2

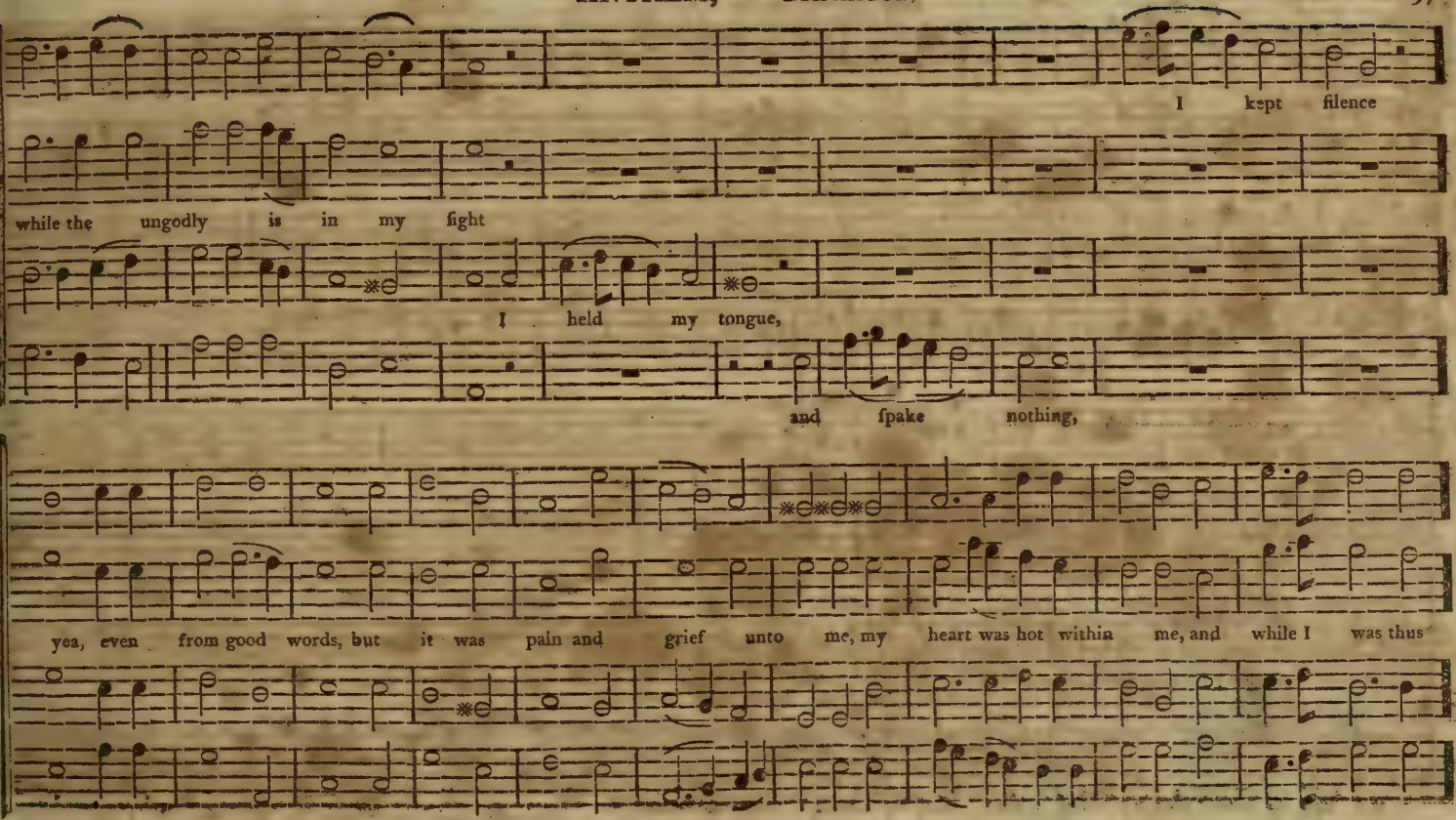

lasting, ever - lasting, and his mercy is ever - lasting, ever - lasting, and his mercy is ever - lasting, ever-
lasting, and his truth endureth from generation to gener - ation, And his truth endureth from generation to generation.

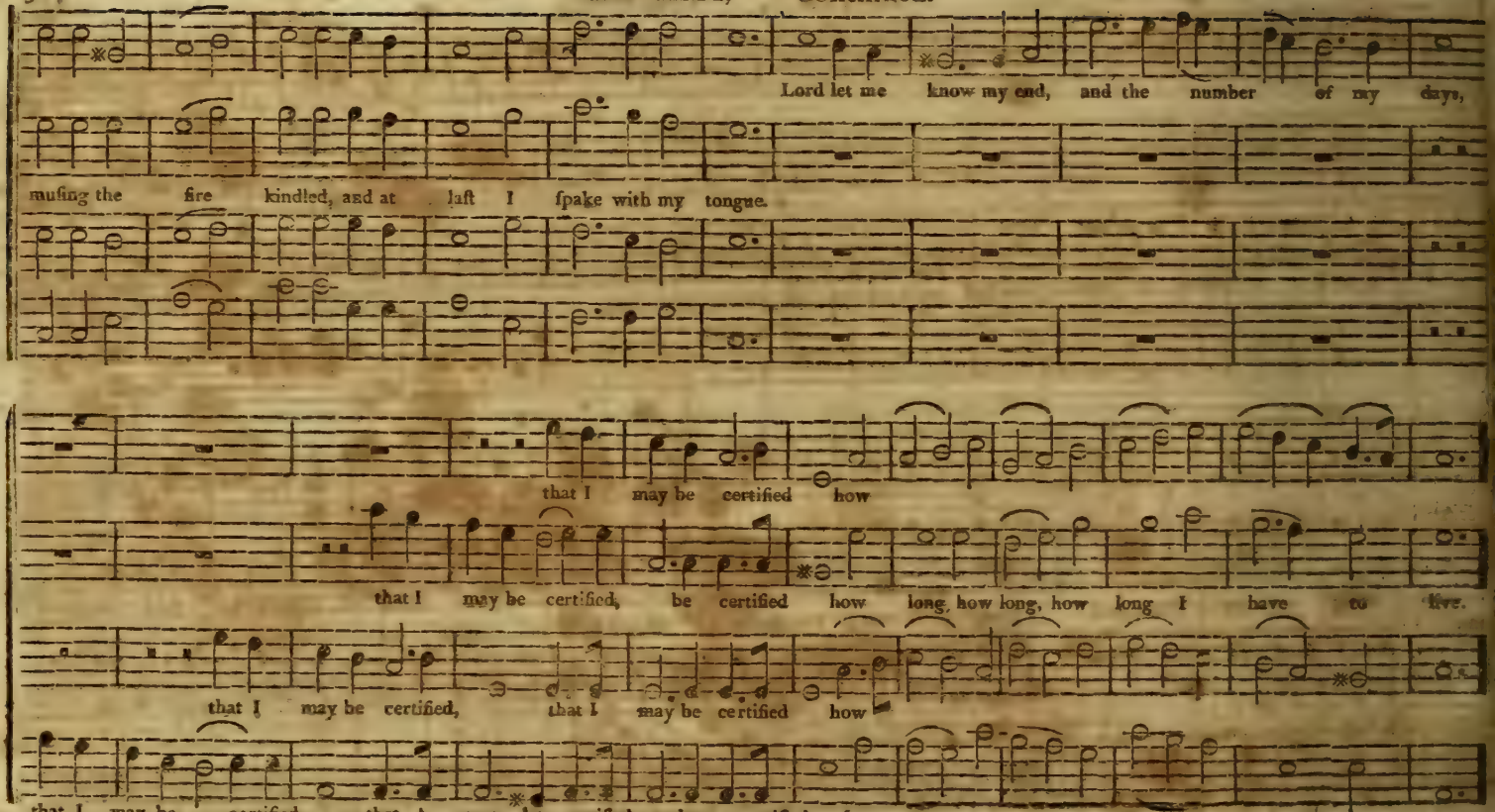
Distinctly & Moderate.

Lively.




I said I will take heed to my ways, that I offend not, that I offend not, offend not with my tongue
I will keep my mouth, keep my mouth, I will keep my mouth,
I will keep my mouth, I will keep my mouth, keep my mouth as it were with a bridle, While the un - - godly,
I will keep my mouth, keep my mouth, I will keep my mouth
I will keep my mouth, keep my mouth, I will keep my mouth, keep my mouth


I kept silence
while the ungodly is in my sight
I held my tongue,
and spake nothing,
yea, even from good words, but it was pain and grief unto me, my heart was hot within me, and while I was thus

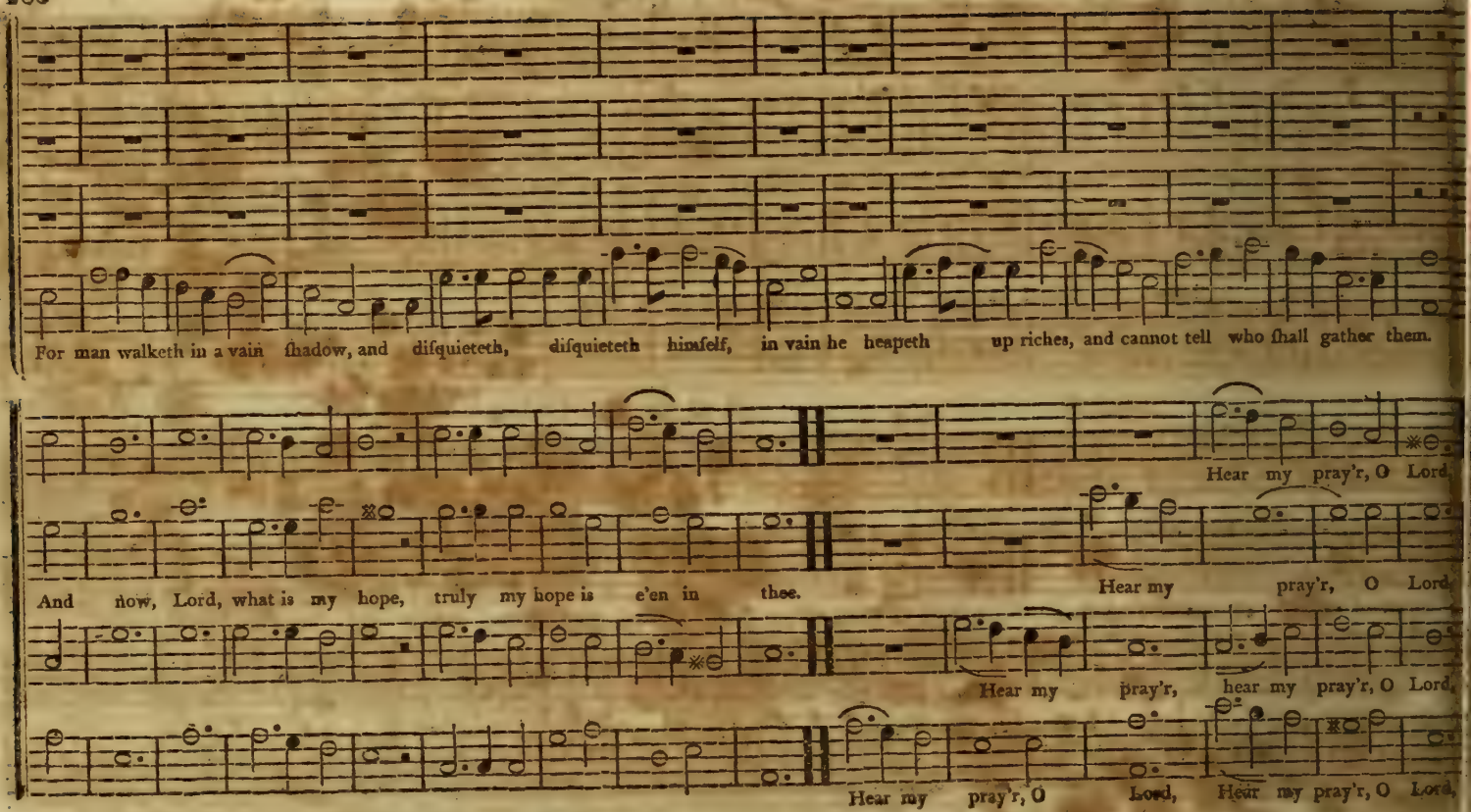

Lord let me know my end, and the number of my days,
muſing the fire kindled, and at laſt I ſpake with my tongue.
that I may be certified how
that I may be certified, be certified how long, how long, how long I have to live.
that I may be certified, that I may be certified how
that I may be certified, that I may be certified, be certified, how

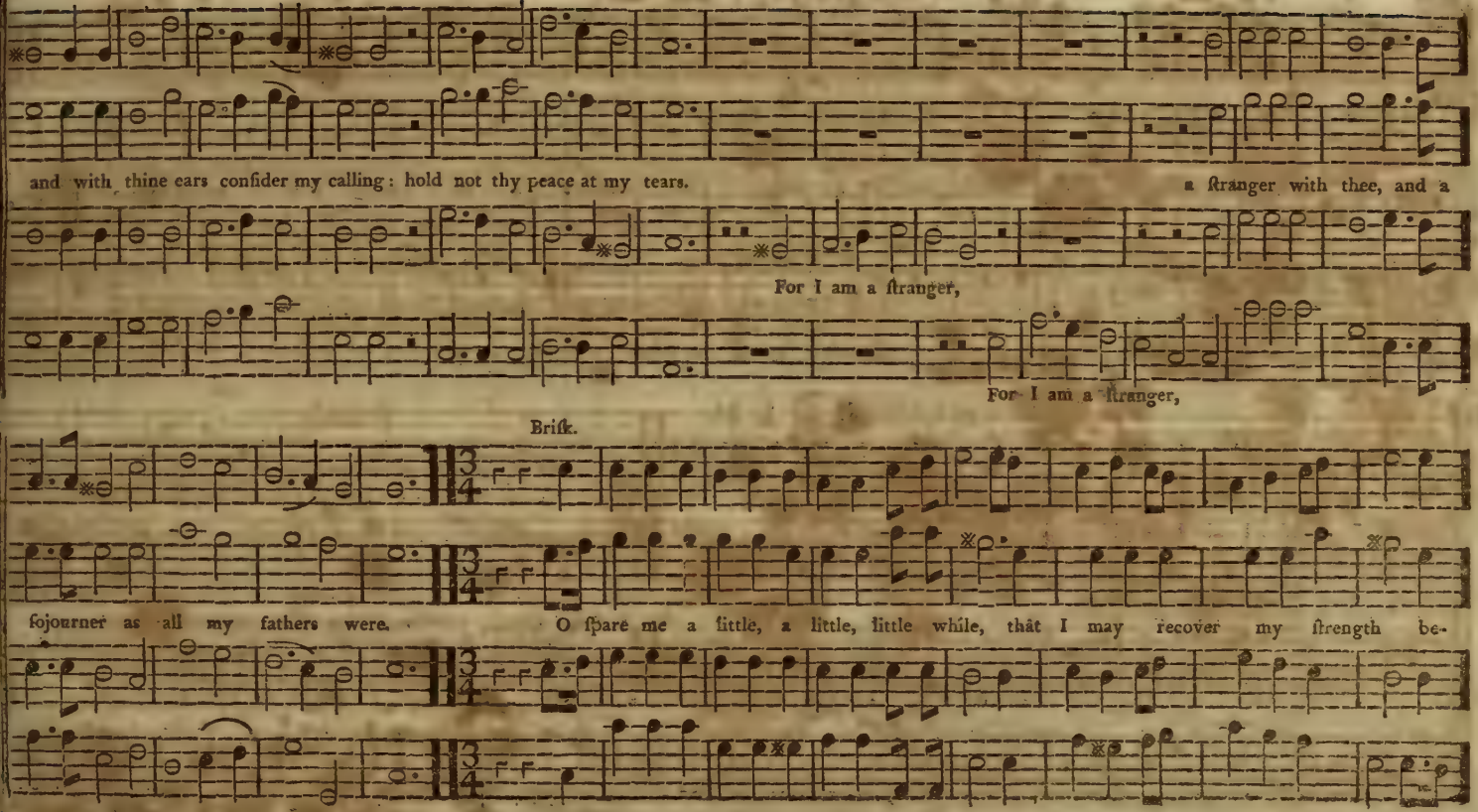
Soft. Soft.

and mine age is e'en as nothing in reſpect of thee,

Behold, behold, behold, thou haſt made my days as it were a ſpan long,

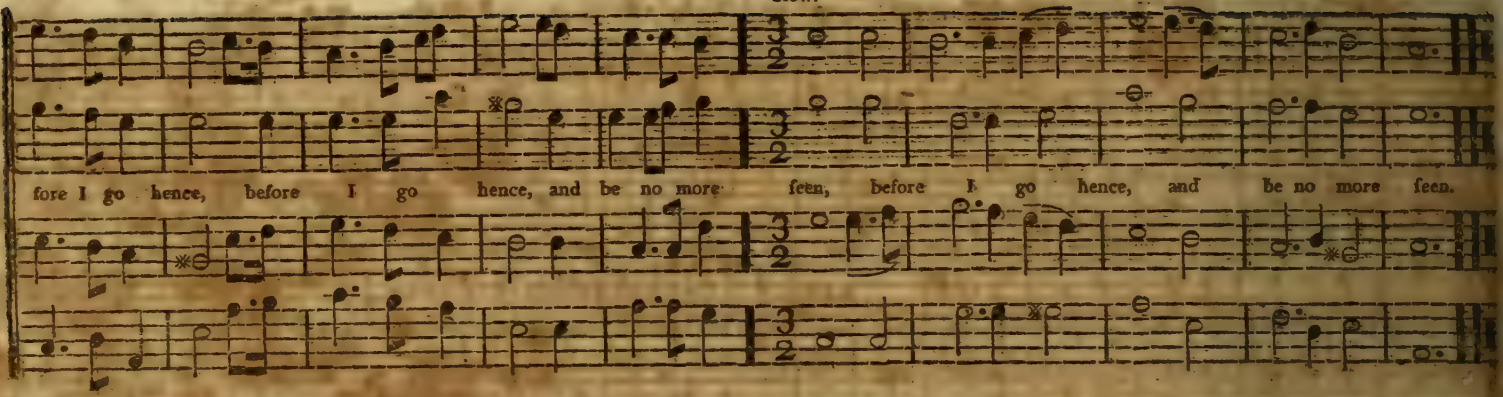
and verily all men living, and verily all men living, are altogether vanity, are altogether vanity.


For man walketh in a vain ſhadow, and diſquieteth, diſquieteth himſelf, in vain he heapeth up riches, and cannot tell who ſhall gather them.
Hear my pray'r, O Lord.
And now, Lord, what is my hope, truly my hope is e'en in thee.
Hear my pray'r, O Lord.
Hear my pray'r, hear my pray'r, O Lord.
Hear my pray'r, O Lord, Hear my pray'r, O Lord.

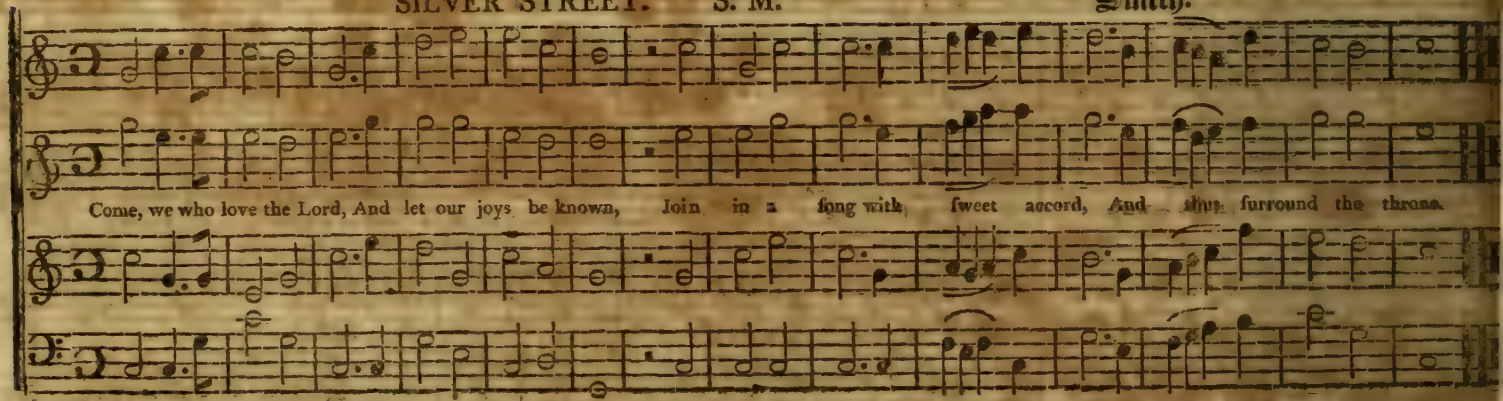

and with thine ears conſider my calling: hold not thy peace at my tears.
a ſtranger with thee, and a
For I am a ſtranger,
For I am a ſtranger,
Briſk.
ſojourner as all my fathers were.
O ſpare me a little, a little, little while, that I may recover my ſtrength be-

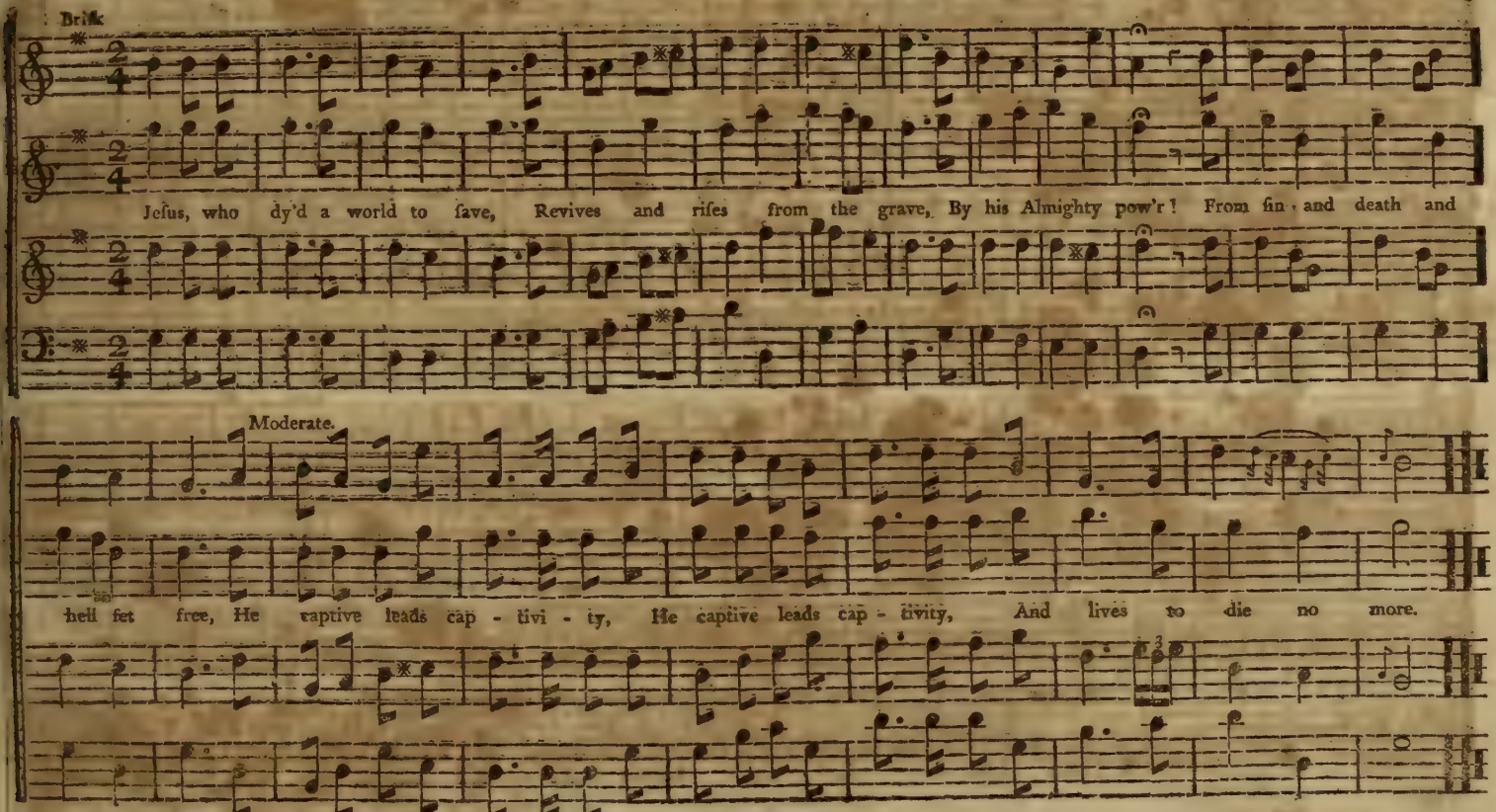
## ANTHEM, Continued.

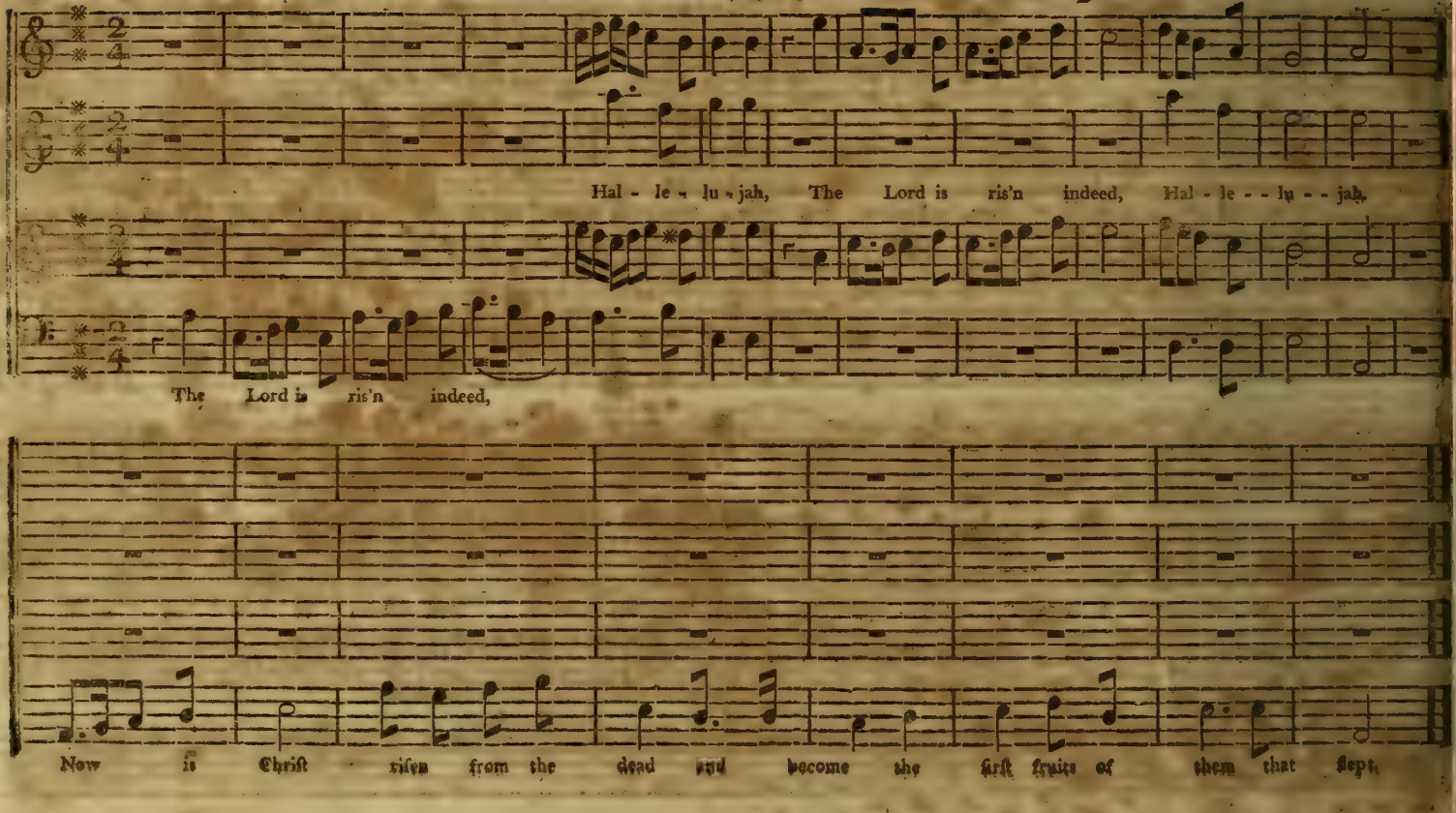
Slow.

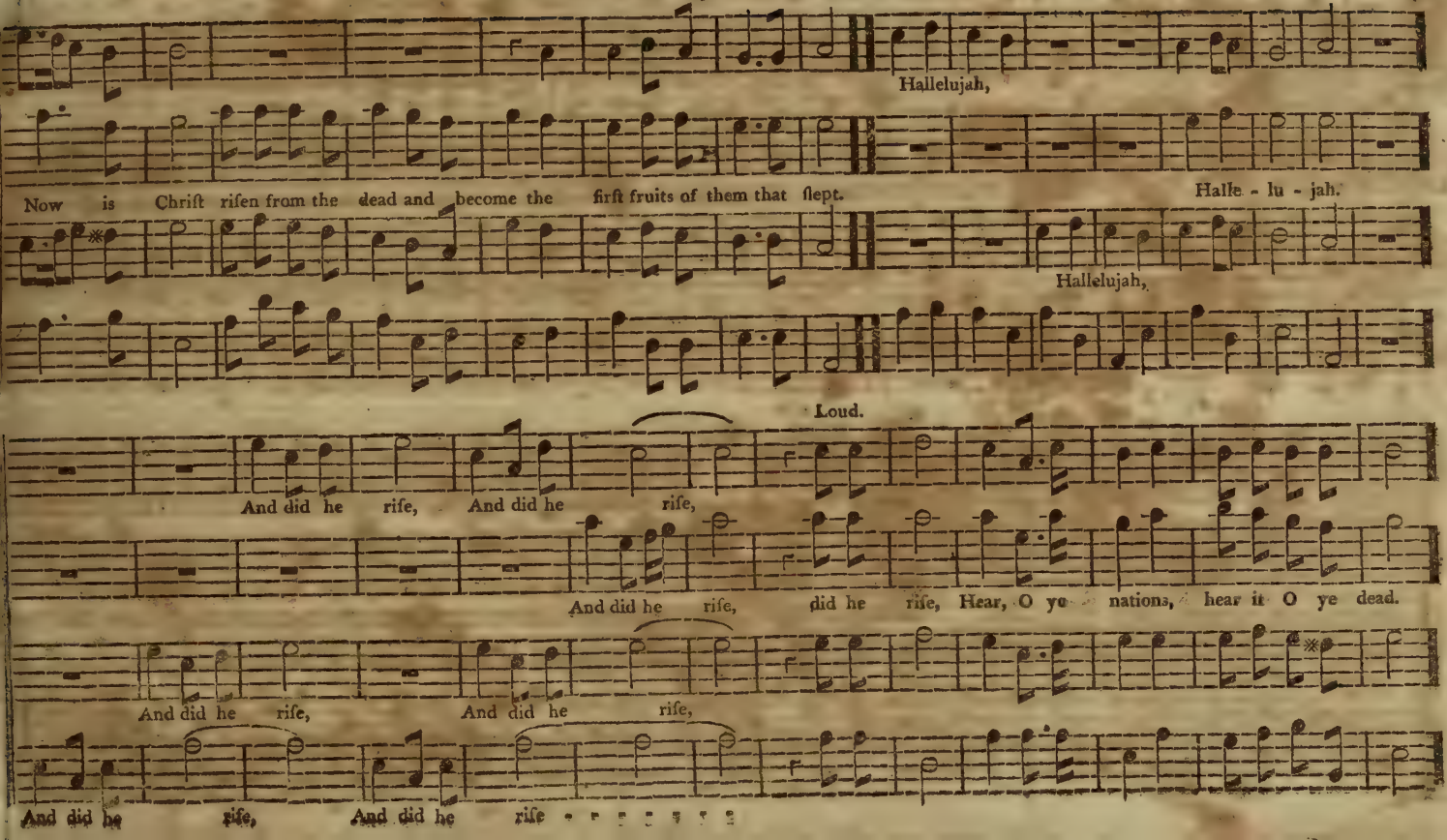


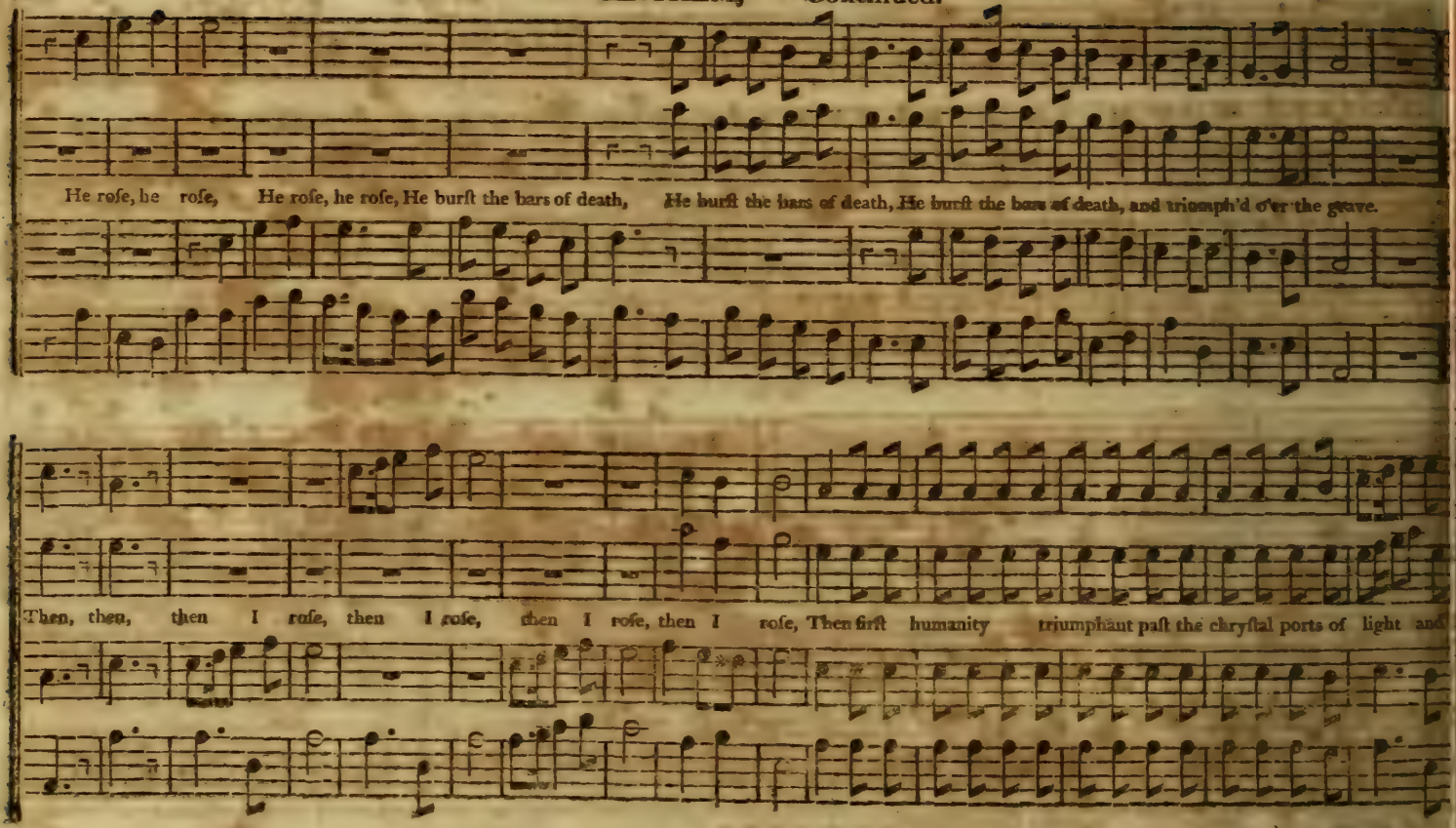

## SILVER STREET. S. M. Smith.

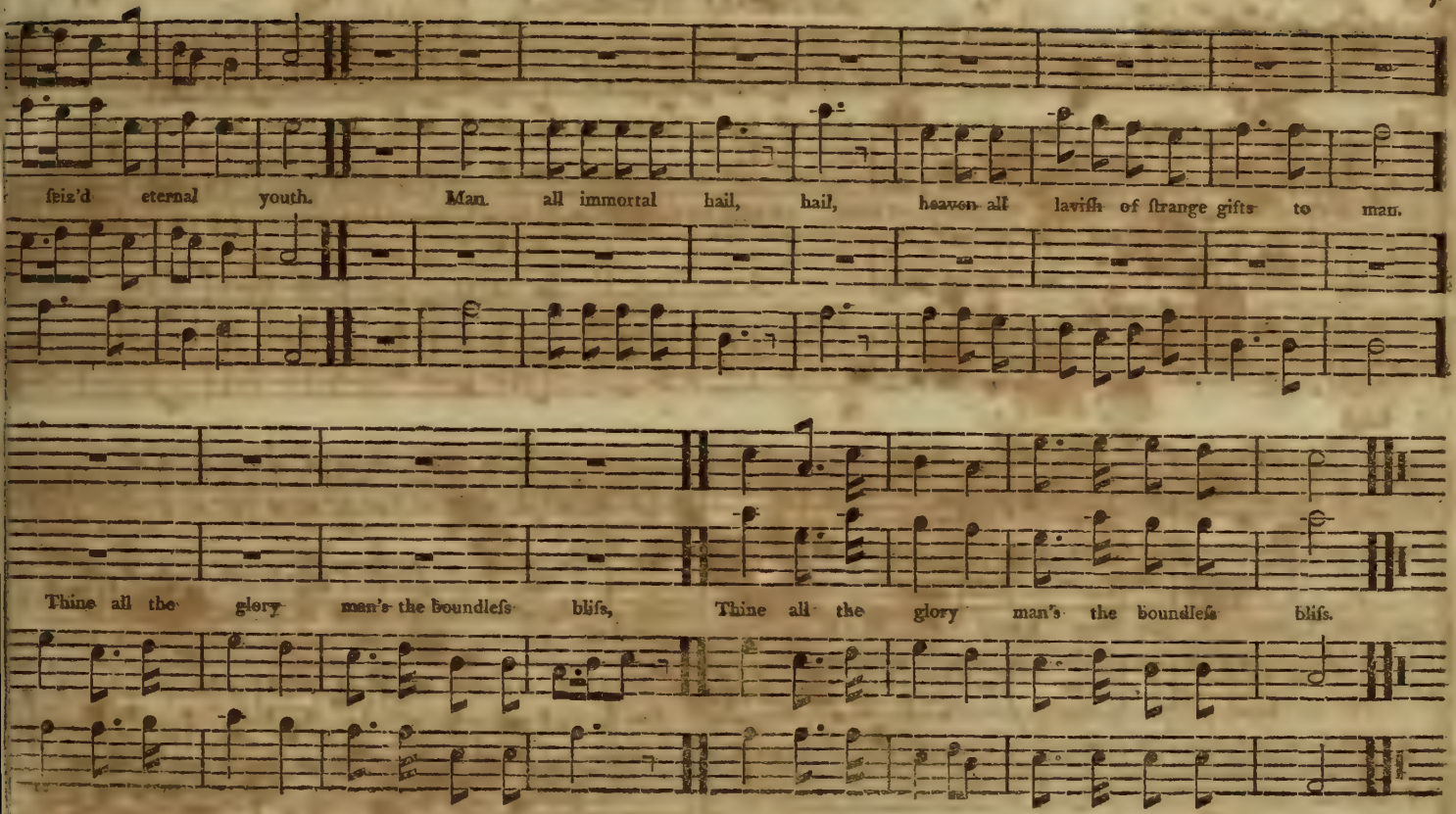


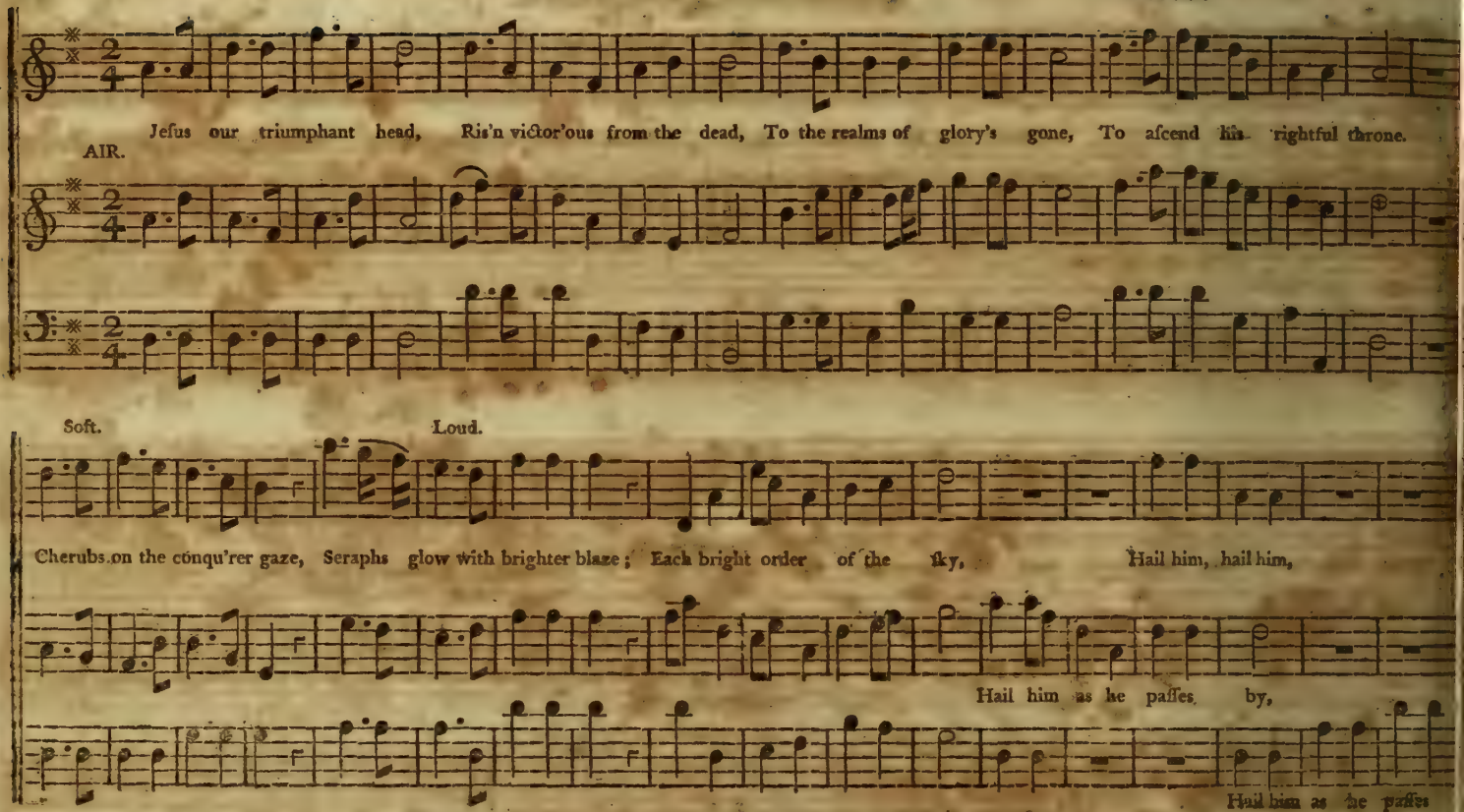

Brisk.
Jesus, who dy'd a world to save, Revives and rises from the grave, By his Almighty pow'r! From sin and death and
Moderate.
hell set free, He captive leads cap - tivi - ty, He captive leads cap - tivity, And lives to die no more.

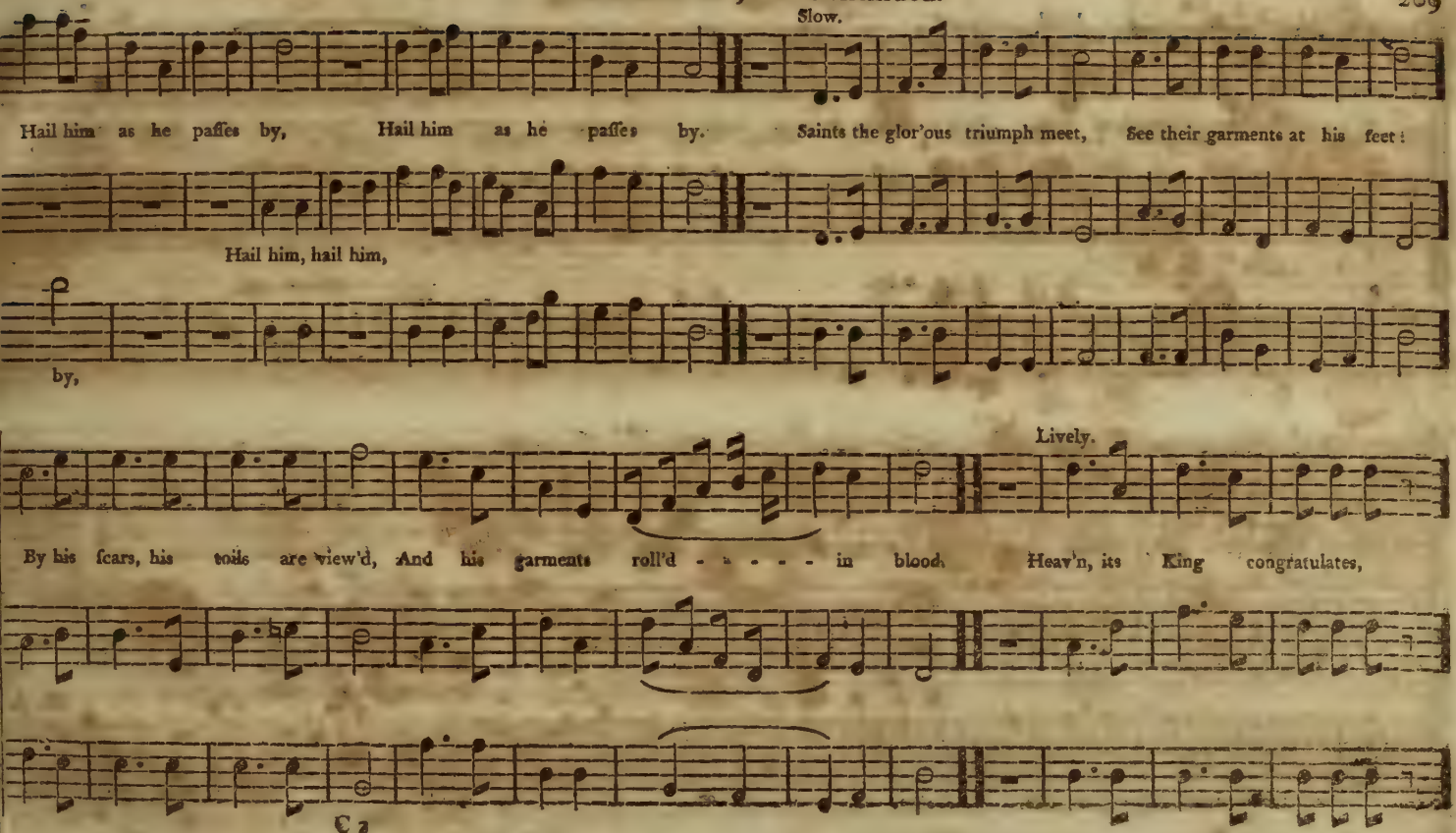

Hal - le - lu - jah, The Lord is ris'n indeed, Hal - le - - lu - - jah.
The Lord is ris'n indeed,
Now is Christ risen from the dead and become the first fruits of them that slept.

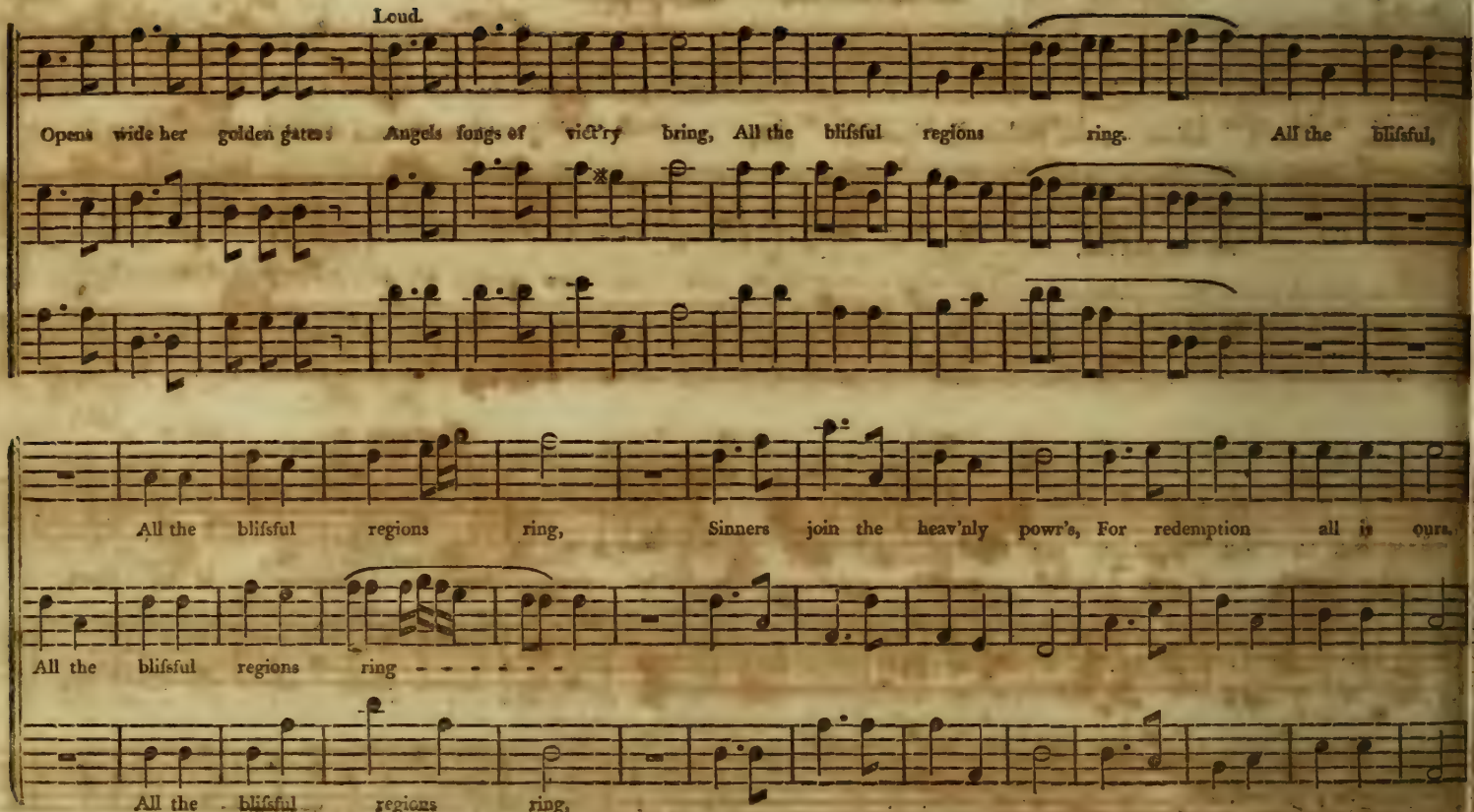

Hallelujah,
Now is Chriſt riſen from the dead and become the firſt fruits of them that ſlept.
Halle - lu - jah.
Hallelujah,
Loud.
And did he riſe, And did he riſe,
And did he riſe, did he riſe, Hear, O ye nations, hear it O ye dead.
And did he riſe, And did he riſe,
And did he riſe, And did he riſe


He roſe, he roſe, He roſe, he roſe, He burſt the bars of death, He burſt the bars of death, He burſt the bars of death, and triumph'd o'er the grave.
Then, then, then I roſe, then I roſe, then I roſe, then I roſe, Then firſt humanity triumphant paſt the chryſtal ports of light and

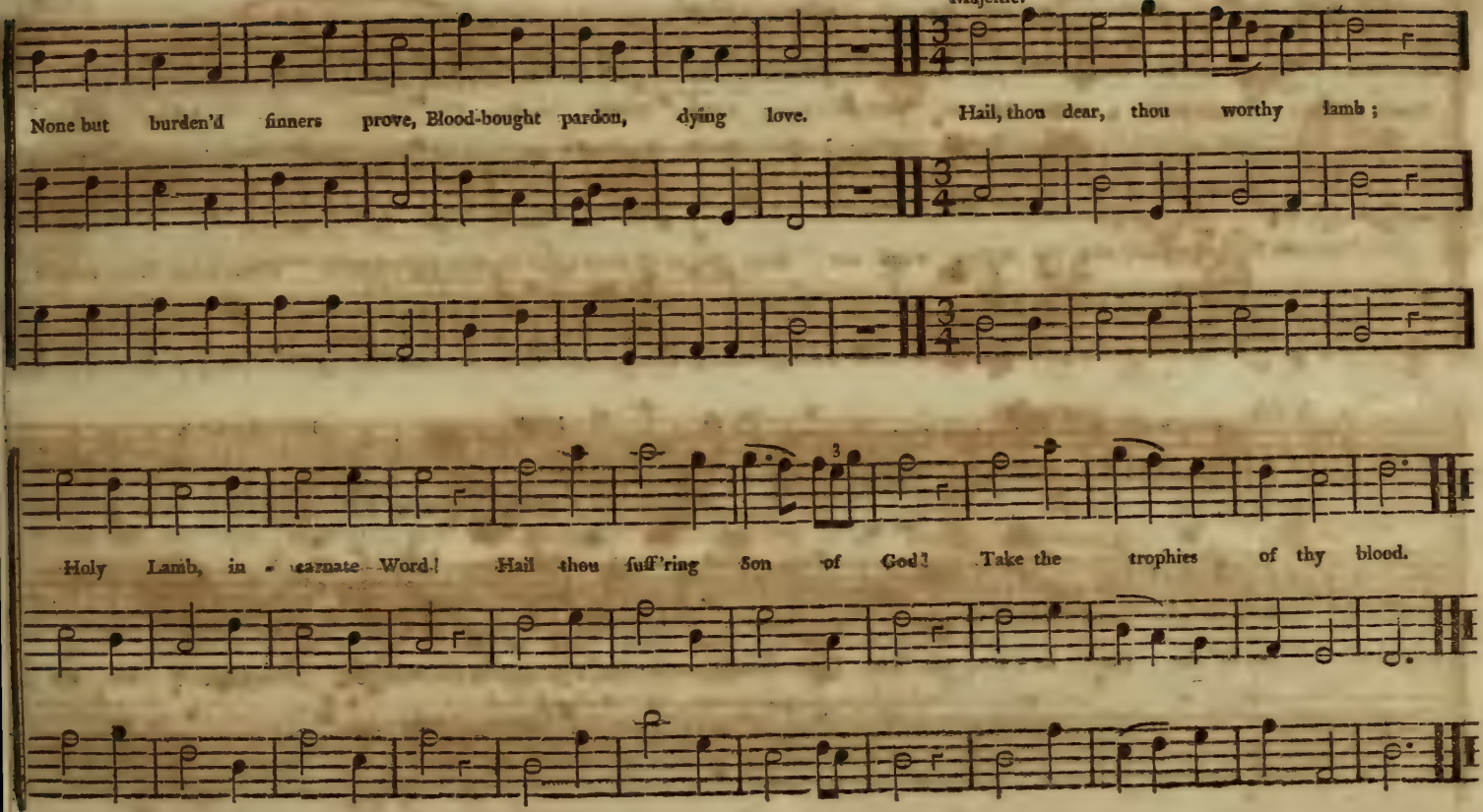

ſeiz'd eternal youth. Man all immortal hail, hail, heaven all laviſh of ſtrange gifts to man.
Thine all the glory man's the boundleſs bliſs, Thine all the glory man's the boundleſs bliſs.


Jesus our triumphant head, Ris'n victor'ous from the dead, To the realms of glory's gone, To ascend his rightful throne.
AIR.
Soft.
Loud.
Cherubs on the conqu'rer gaze, Seraphs glow with brighter blaze; Each bright order of the sky, Hail him, hail him,
Hail him as he passes by,
Hail him as he passes

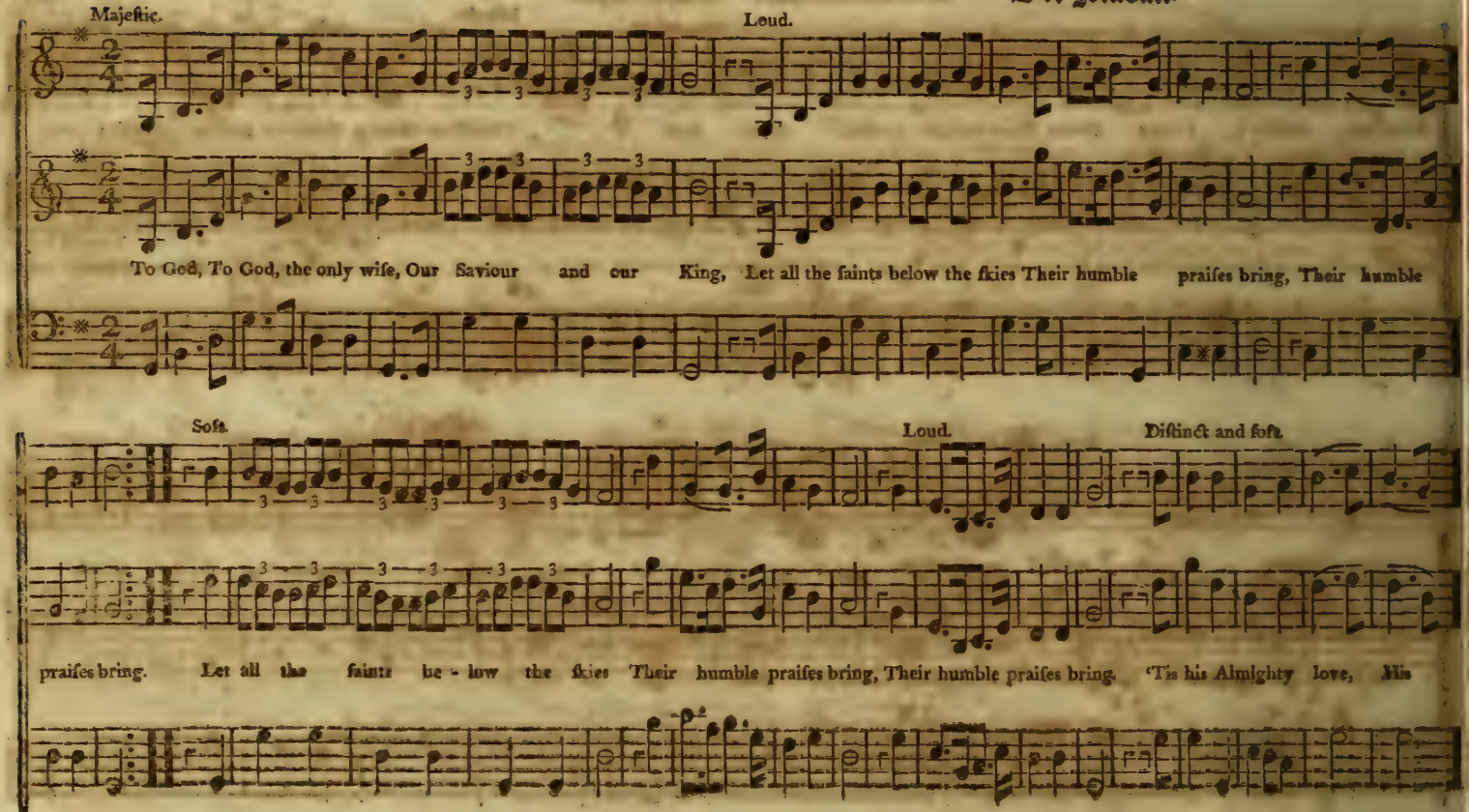

Slow.
Hail him as he paſſes by, Hail him as he paſſes by. Saints the glor'ous triumph meet, See their garments at his feet:
Hail him, hail him,
by,
Lively.
By his ſcars, his toils are view'd, And his garments roll'd - - - - - in blood. Heav'n, its King congratulates,


Loud.
Opens wide her golden gates; Angels songs of vict'ry bring, All the blissful regions ring. All the blissful,
All the blissful regions ring, Sinners join the heav'nly powr's, For redemption all is ours.
All the blissful regions ring - - - - - -
All the blissful regions ring,

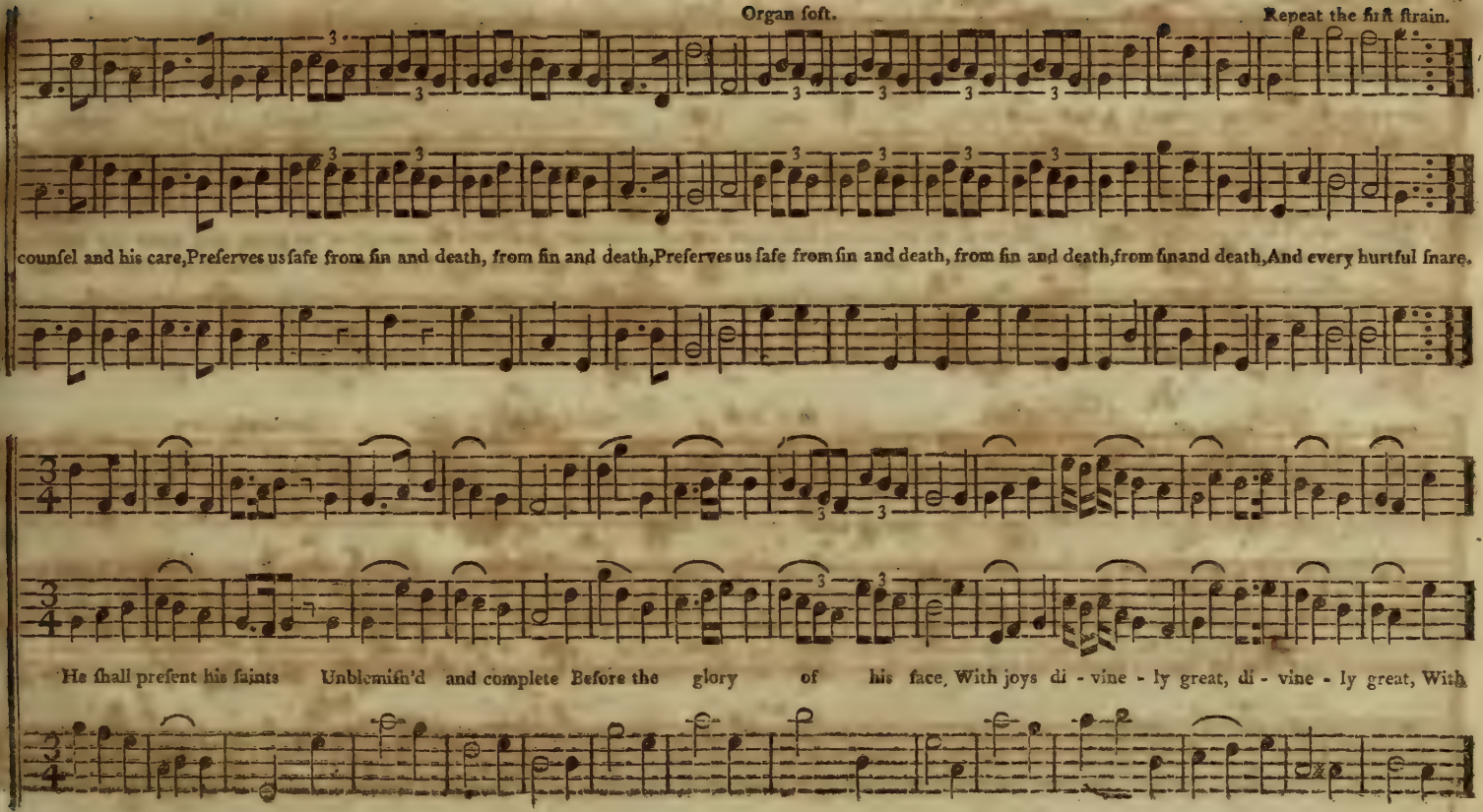
Majestic.

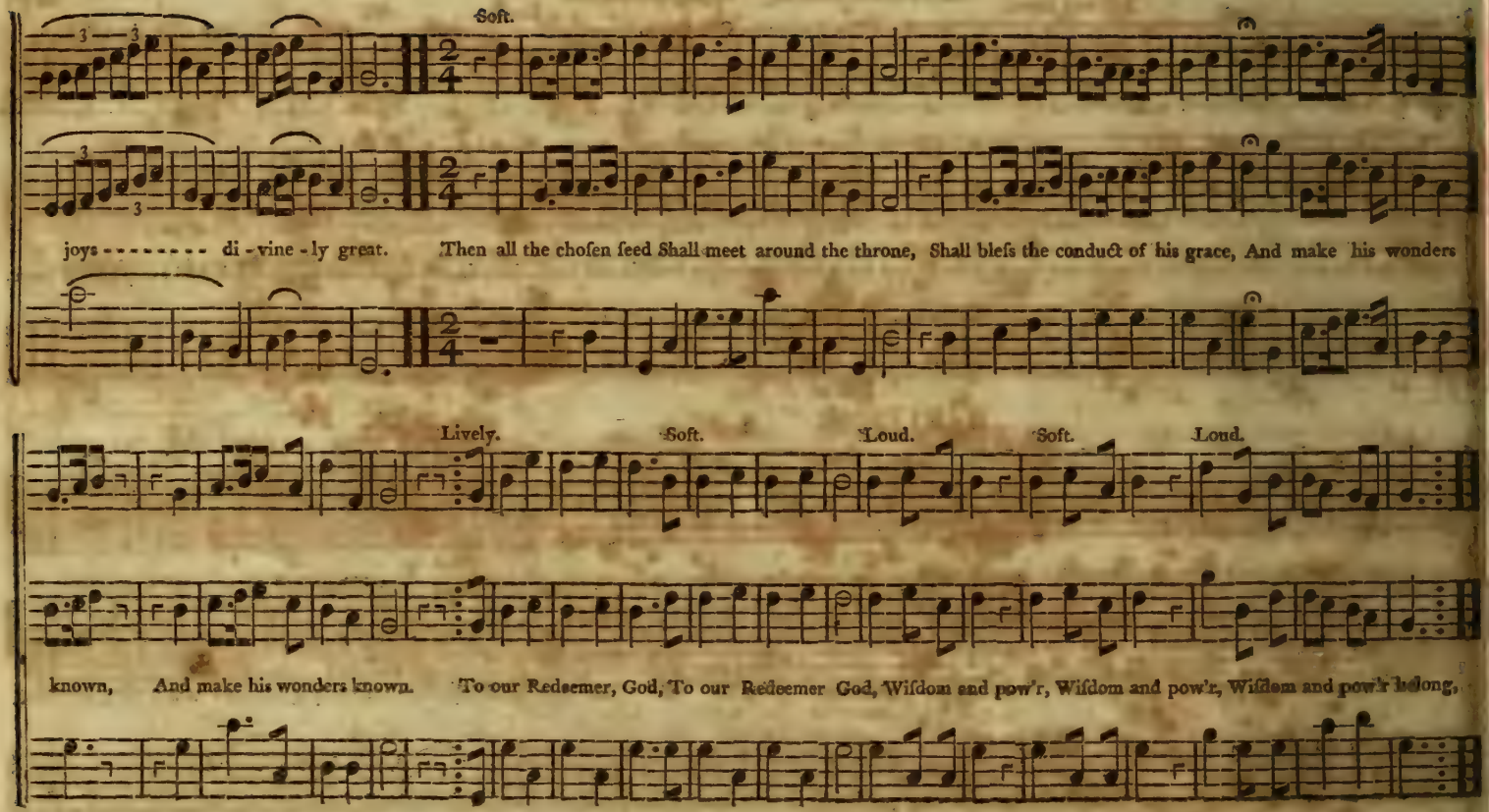

None but burden'd sinners prove, Blood-bought pardon, dying love. Hail, thou dear, thou worthy lamb;
Holy Lamb, in - carnate Word! Hail thou suff'ring Son of God! Take the trophies of thy blood.

# LITCHFIELD. S. M. Dr. Madan.



Organ ſoft. Repeat the firſt ſtrain.




Soft.
joys - - - - - - - - di - vine - ly great. Then all the chosen seed Shall meet around the throne, Shall bless the conduct of his grace, And make his wonders
Lively.
Soft.
Loud.
Soft.
Loud.
known, And make his wonders known. To our Redeemer, God, To our Redeemer God, Wisdom and pow'r, Wisdom and pow'r, Wisdom and pow'r belong,

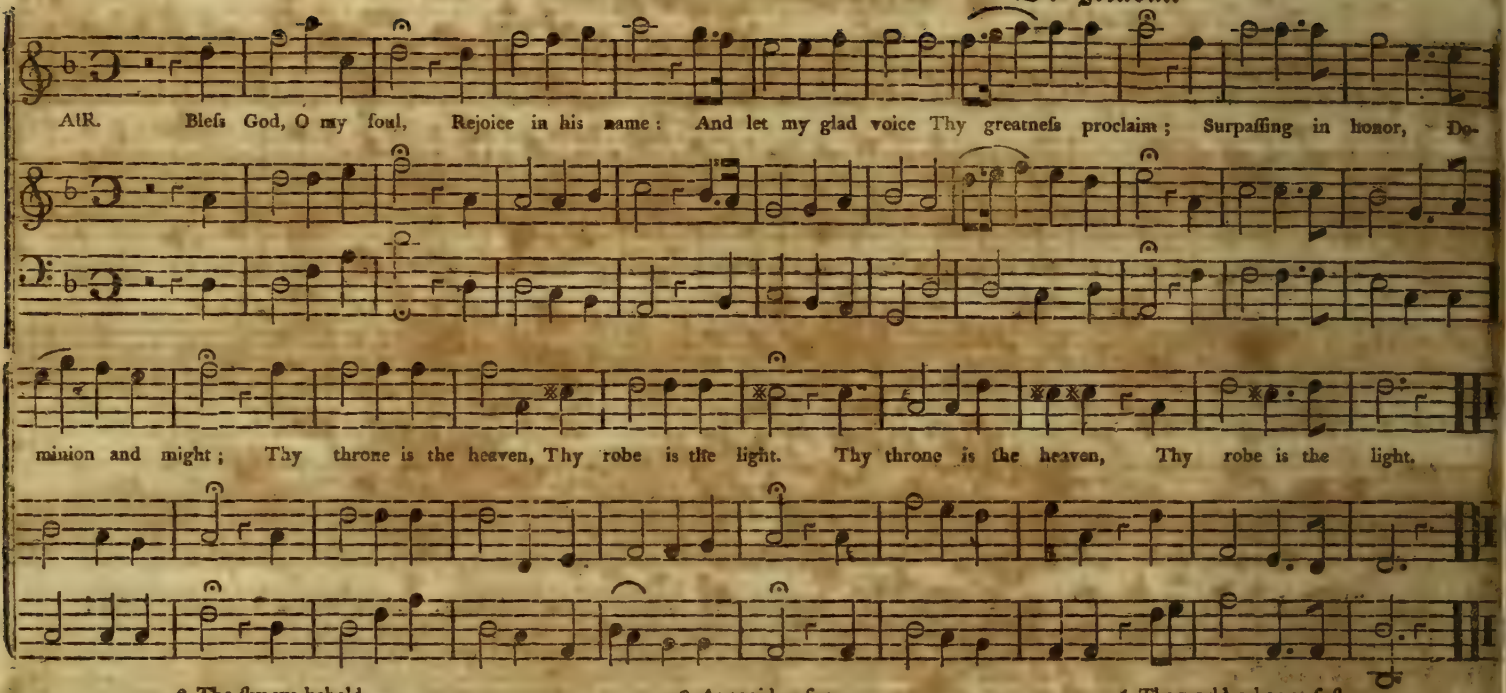
Soft and sweet. Loud.

Immortal crowns of majesty, And ev - - er - last - ing songs, And ev - er - last - ing songs. Immortal crowns of majesty, And ev - er - last - ing songs.

## HARLEIGH. S. M. Blanchard.

AIR.

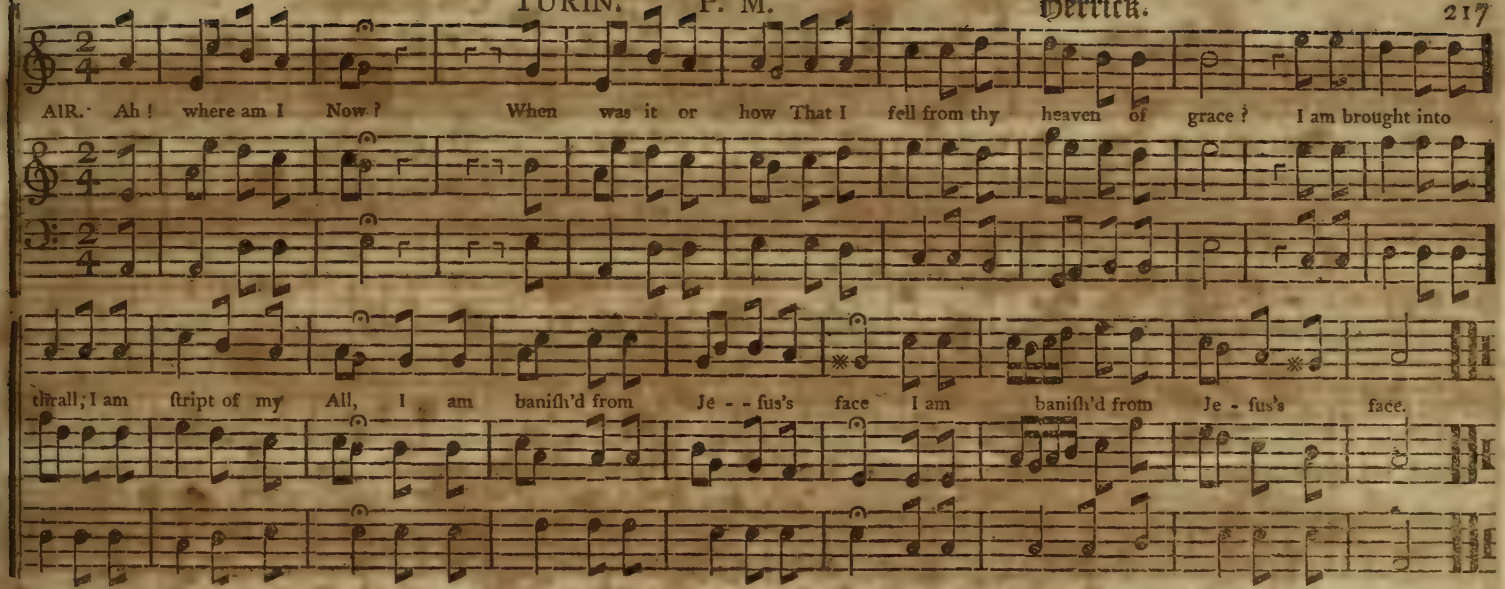
The Lord my shepherd is, I shall be well supply'd: Since he is mine and I am his, What can I want beside?




2 The ſky we behold,
A curtain diſplay'd,
The chambers of heav'n
On waters are laid.
The clouds are a chariot
Thy glory to bear,
On winds thou art wafted,
Thou rideſt on air.

3 As rapid as fire,
Thy angels on high
Convey thy commands,
Thy miniſters fly.
The earth, on its baſis
Eternal ſuſtain'd,
Is fix'd in the ſtation
Thy wiſdom ordain'd.

4 The world, when at firſt
Of chaos compos'd,
Was void, without form,
In waters enclos'd;
Thy voice, how majeſtic,
In thunder was heard,
The waters ſubſided,
The mountains appear'd.




2 Hardly yet do I know
How I let my Lord go,
So inſenſibly ſtarting aſide,
When the tempter came in
With his own ſubtle ſin,
And infected my ſpirit with pride.

3 But I felt it too ſoon,
That my Saviour was gone,
Swiftly vaniſhing out of my ſight,
My triumph and boaſt
On a ſudden were loſt,
And my day it was turn'd into night.

4 Only pride could deſtroy
That innocent joy,
And make my Redeemer depart;
But whate'er was the cauſe,
I lament the ſad loſs,
For the veil is come over my heart,

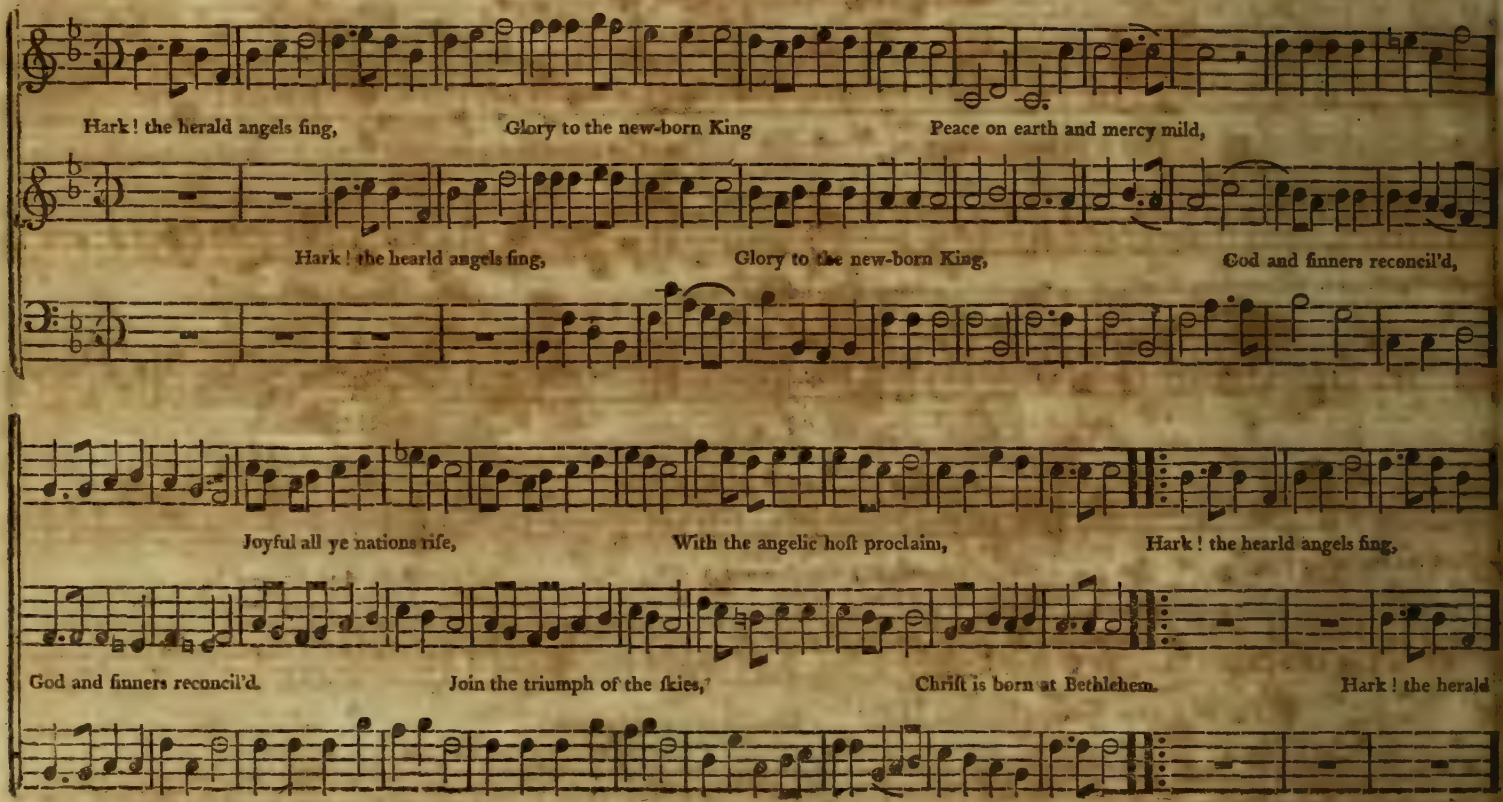
5 Ah! wretch that I am!
I can only exclaim,
Like a devil tormented within,
My Saviour is gone,
And has left me alone,
To the fury of Satan and ſin.

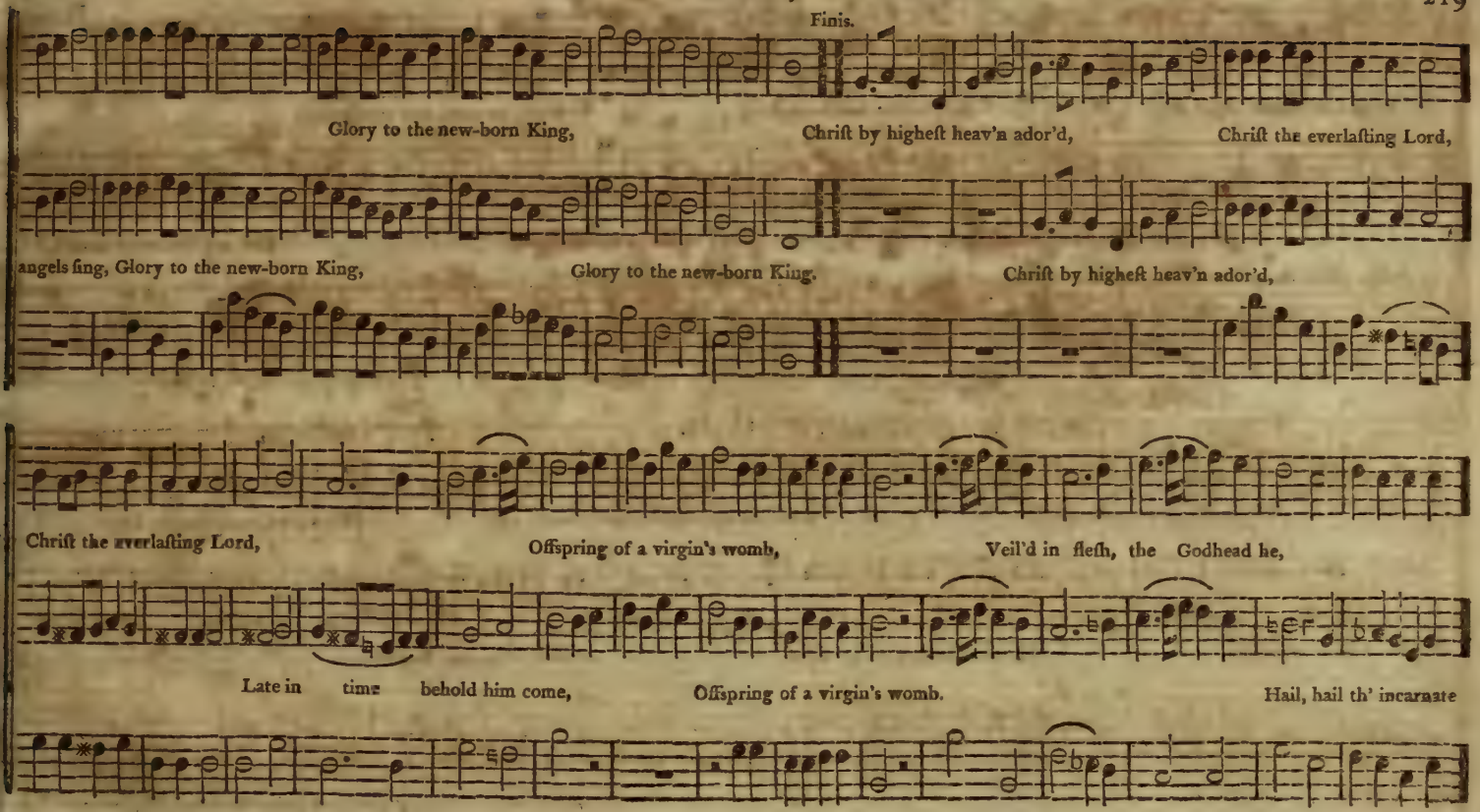
6 Nothing now can relieve,
Without comfort I grieve,
I have loſt all my peace and my pow'r,
No acceſs do I find
To the friend of mankind:
I can aſk for his mercy no more.

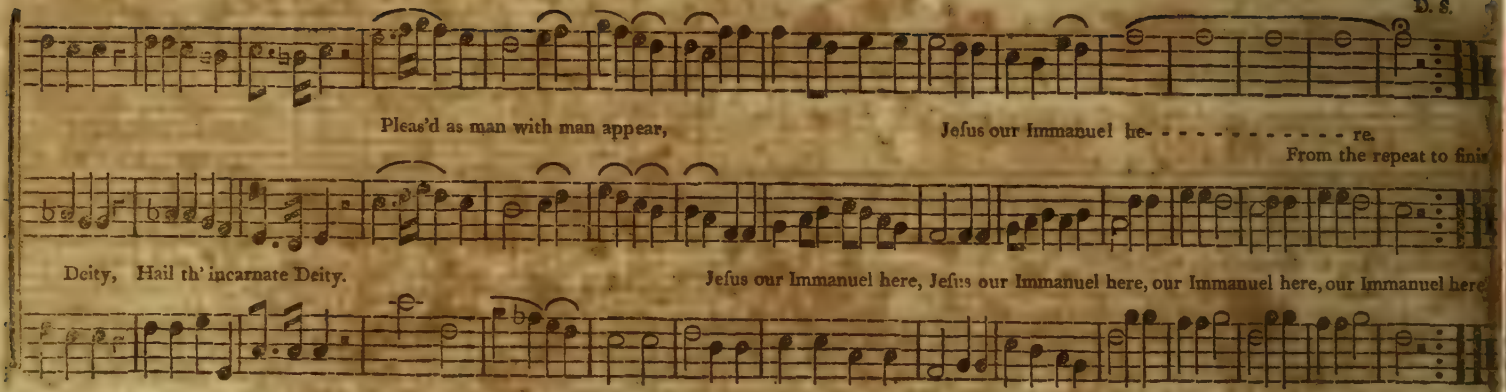
7 Tongue cannot declare
The torment I bear,
(While no end of my troubles I ſee)
Only Adam could tell
On the day that he fell,
And was turn'd out of Eden like me.

8 Driven out from my God,
I wander abroad,
Thro' a deſert of ſorrows I roam;
And how great is my pain,
That I cannot regain
My Eden of Jeſus's love!

9 I never ſhall riſe
To my firſt paradiſe,
Or come my Redeemer to ſee:
But I feel a faint hope,
That at laſt he will ſtoop,
And his pity ſhall bring him to me.

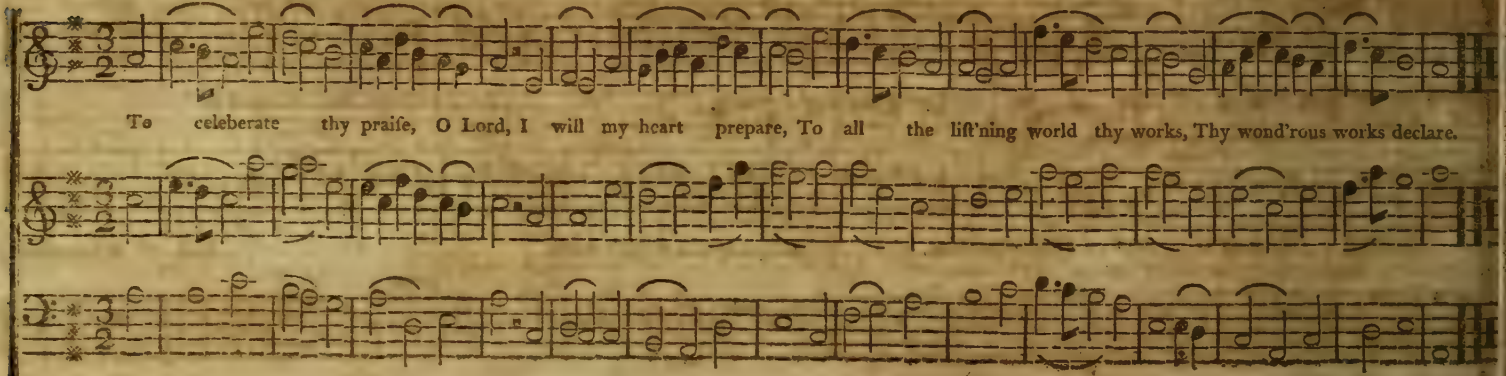

Hark! the herald angels sing, Glory to the new-born King Peace on earth and mercy mild,
Hark! the hearld angels sing, Glory to the new-born King, God and sinners reconcil'd,
Joyful all ye nations rise, With the angelic host proclaim, Hark! the hearld angels sing,
God and sinners reconcil'd. Join the triumph of the skies, Christ is born at Bethlehem. Hark! the herald

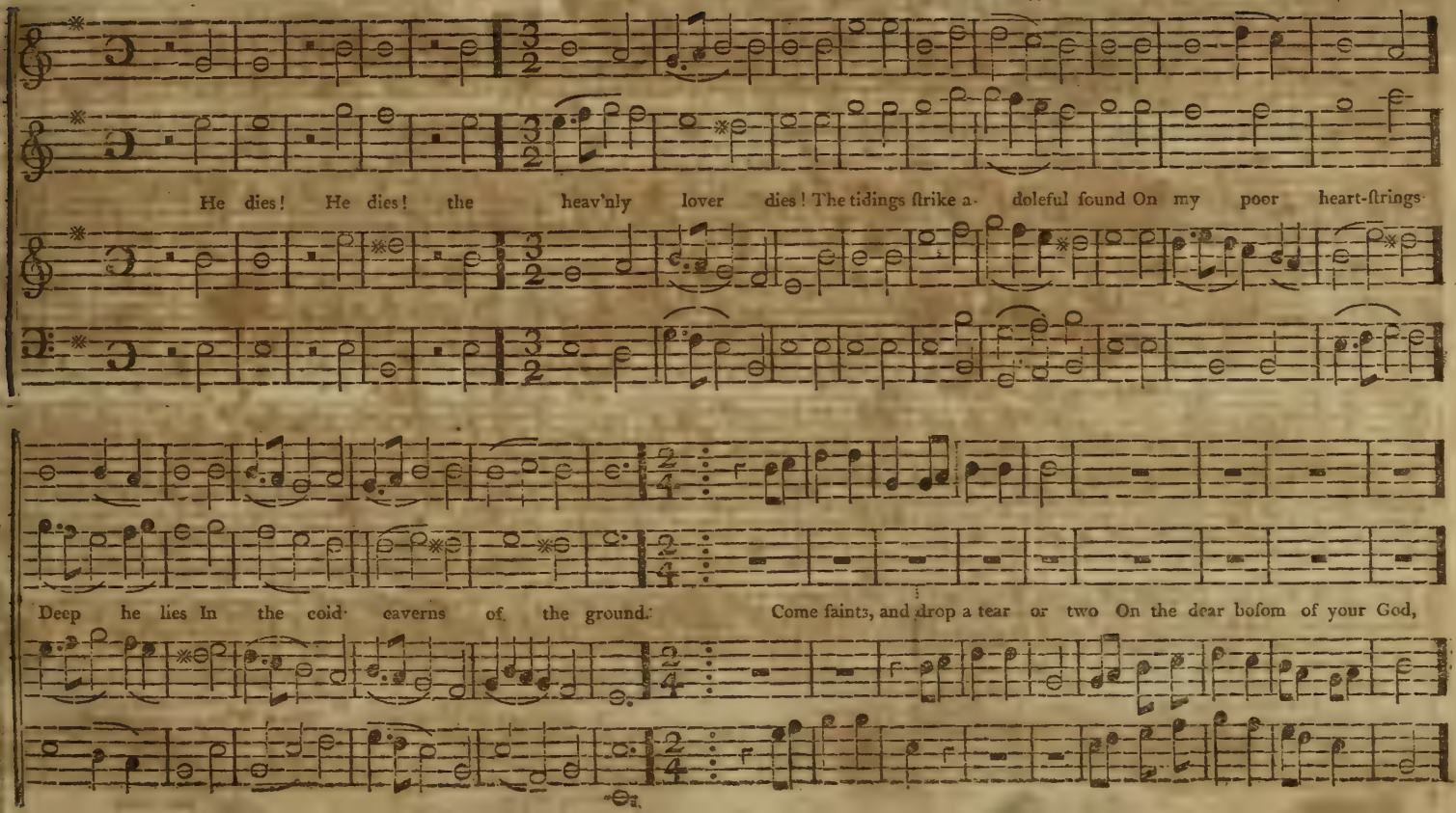

Finis.
Glory to the new-born King, Chriſt by higheſt heav'n ador'd, Chriſt the everlaſting Lord,
angels ſing, Glory to the new-born King, Glory to the new-born King. Chriſt by higheſt heav'n ador'd,
Chriſt the everlaſting Lord, Offspring of a virgin's womb, Veil'd in fleſh, the Godhead he,
Late in time behold him come, Offspring of a virgin's womb. Hail, hail th' incarnate



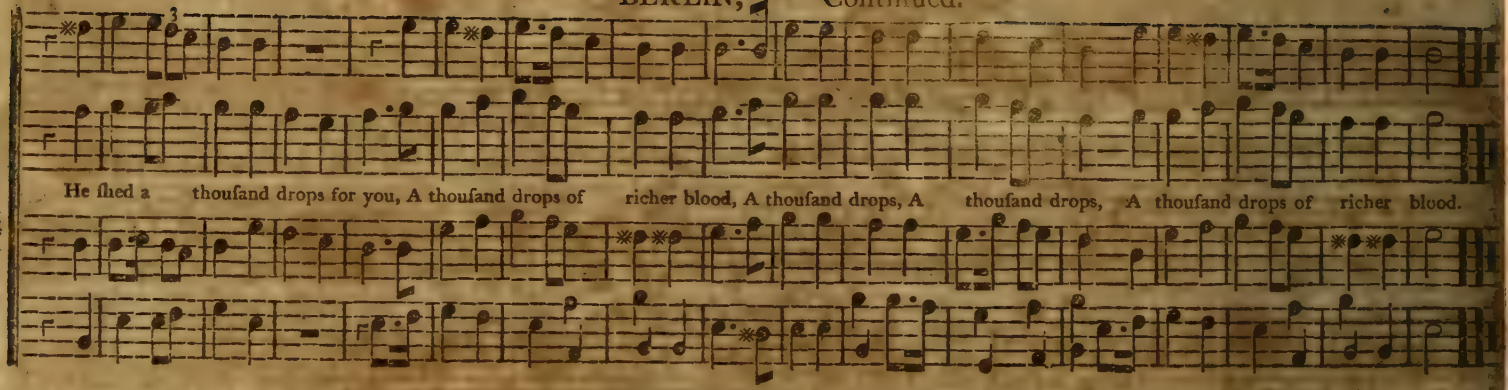

## WAKEFIELD. C. M.

Heighington.

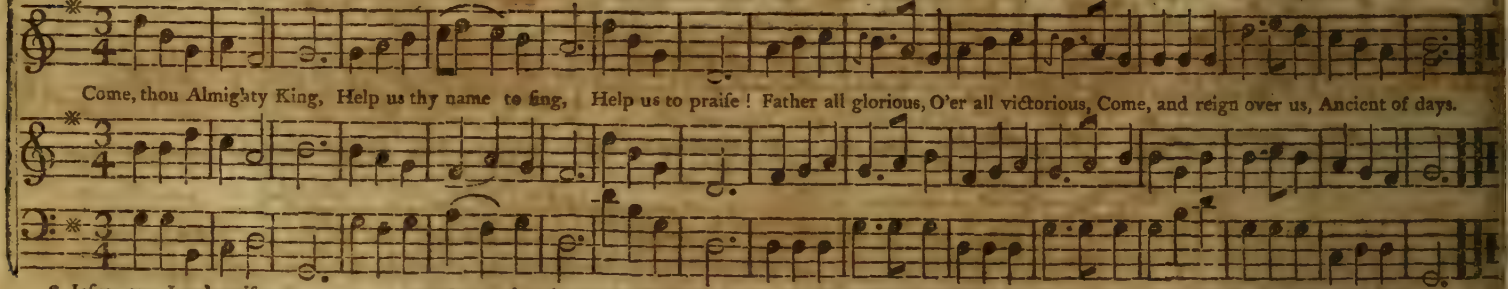



He dies! He dies! the heav'nly lover dies! The tidings ſtrike a- doleful ſound On my poor heart-ſtrings
Deep he lies In the cold caverns of the ground. Come ſaints, and drop a tear or two On the dear boſom of your God,

## BERLIN, Continued.




## TRINITY. P. M.




2 Jesus, our Lord, arise,
Scatter our enemies,
And make them fall!
Let thy almighty aid,
Our sure defence be made,
Our souls on thee be stay'd;
Lord hear our call.

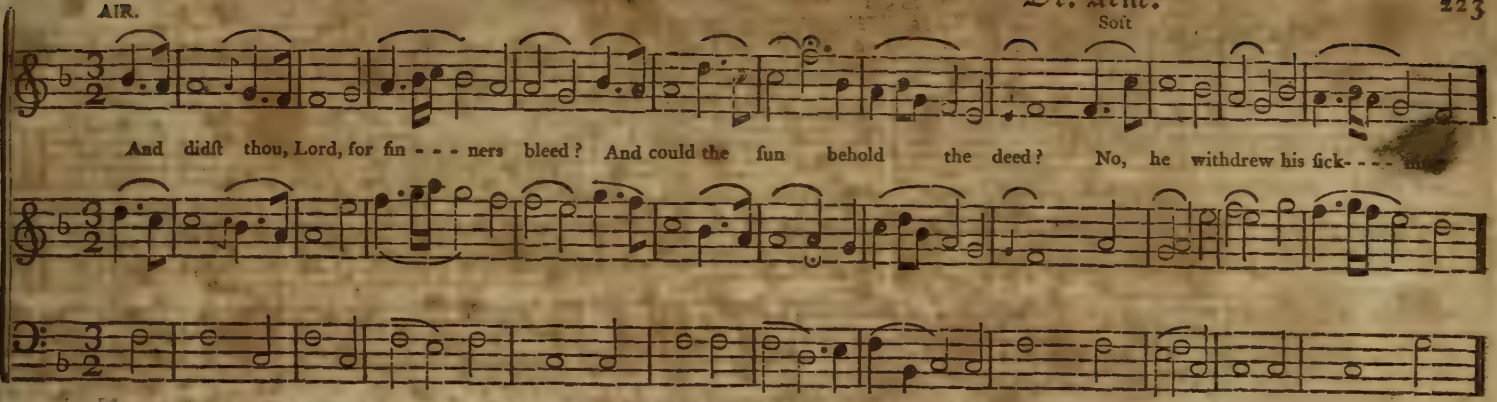
3 Come, thou incarnate Word,
Gird on thy mighty sword,
Our pray'r attend:
Come, and thy people bless,
And give thy word success;
Spirit of holiness,
On us descend.

4 Come, holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear
In this glad hour;
Thou who almighty art,
Now rule in ev'ry heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of pow'r.

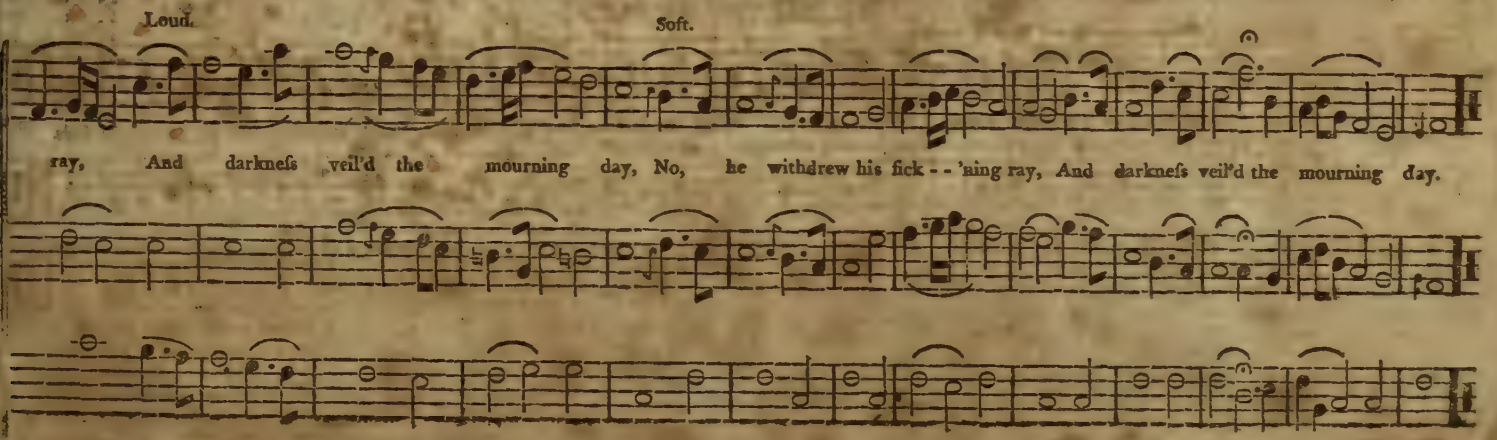
5 To the great One in Three
Eternal praises be,
Hence—evermore!
His sov'reign Majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity,
Love and adore.

AIR.

Soft




Loud. Soft.



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William Russells Book

William

Bristol March 20th 1809